Two at a Time

Cop Shoot Cop

Spark a dog-end, roll up smoke
Before you turn to dust
Got a lot of real good friends
But no one you can trustShe draws you like a siren
To the accident once more
You're lying in your good intent
And you just ask for moreAnd you've been using up
Your lucky days, two at a time
The way this town can beat you down
Is such a crimeSuch a jealous mistress
She knows when you're on the bone
Your accomplice and your witness
But you sold your ticket homeLike a bottle or a friend
When you hit bottom, don't bother crying
All good things come to an end
But the bad ones seem to take their timeAnd you've been using up
Your lucky days two at a time
The way this town can beat you down
Is such a crimeShe speaks in contradictions
That can knock you to the floor
Satisfaction's her addiction
And she'll burn you to like a whoreLike a bottle or a friend
When you hit bottom, don't bother crying
All good things come to an end
But the bad ones seem to take their timeAnd you've been using up
Your lucky days two at a time
There was a man you could have been
But he's broken insideAnd you've been using up
Your lucky days two at a time
The way this town can beat you down
Is such a crime

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