

# 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 trust She draws you like a siren  
To the accident once more  
You're lying in your good intent  
And you just ask for more And you've been using up  
Your lucky days, two at a time  
The way this town can beat you down  
Is such a crime Such a jealous mistress  
She knows when you're on the bone  
Your accomplice and your witness  
But you sold your ticket home Like 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 time And you've been using up  
Your lucky days two at a time  
The way this town can beat you down  
Is such a crime She speaks in contradictions  
That can knock you to the floor  
Satisfaction's her addiction  
And she'll burn you to like a whore Like 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 time And you've been using up  
Your lucky days two at a time  
There was a man you could have been  
But he's broken inside And 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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