

Cop

Alkaline Trio

I wonder what it was that made you this way
Maybe as a baby, you dropped your rattle
And it still rattles you to this day
You better practice your evil looks in the mirror
They don't work on me Slowly crawling up from the down low
The other cops still call you 'Fatso'
Short fuse and a top to blow
Unhappy wife, shitty life, hit the bottle Your whole world dropped from under you
Left you sorry excuses
Left you with meaningless things to prove
Like, why you became a cop?
Why did you become a cop? Wonder what it was that made you this way
Maybe as a kid, your toys were taken away
It still toys with you to this day
You better practice your evil looks in the mirror
They don't work on me Slowly crawling up from the down low
The other cops still call you 'Fatso'
Short fuse and a top to blow
Unhappy wife, shitty life, hit the bottle Your whole world dropped from under you
Left you sorry excuses
Left you with meaningless things to prove
Like, why you became a cop?
Why did you become a cop? Shut the fuck up After my court date, I'll forget about you
I'll tell my cell mate, I'll forget about you
After the jail break, I'll forget about you
After I'm through singing this song
I'll forget about you, I'll forget about you

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