

# Detective

## Oceans Firing

Peek in, sneak about  
Peek in, sneak about  
Peek in, sneak about  
You're broken hearted detectiveHey girl, save the liar  
Can't you see his pants on fire?  
Hey girl, save the liar  
Can't you see his pants on fire?My back, it hurts again  
It aches like history  
Cotton mouth and all lit up  
You're smiling back at meBut I feel you must have failed me  
Once again you've let me down  
My confidence below my knees  
Now I need to find you outPeek in, sneak about  
I'm gonna snoop and call you out  
I caught you, your hands are red  
Now I'm your broken hearted detectiveHey lover, why the gun?  
Hold on, I'm almost there  
It's too late, you've killed the trust  
Don't act so unawareSo why are you so destructive?  
Do you realize what you've done?  
You can't bring it back to life now  
What are you running from?Peek in, sneak about  
I'm gonna snoop and call you out  
I caught you, your hands are red  
Now I'm your broken hearted detectiveI don't like the way I feel  
I just want you to be realHey girl, save the liar  
Can't you see his pants on fire?  
Hey girl, save the liar  
Can't you see his pants on fire?I'm rummaging through your closet  
Imagining all the worst thoughtsPeek in, sneak about  
I'm gonna snoop and call you out  
I caught you, your hands are red  
Now I'm your broken hearted detectivePeek in, sneak about  
I'm gonna snoop and call you out  
I caught you, your hands are red  
Now I'm your broken hearted detectivePeek in, peek in  
Peek in, peek inPeek in, sneak about  
I'm gonna snoop and call you out  
I caught you, your hands are red

Now I'm your broken hearted detective

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