

Elk City, My Type Of Criminal

My type of criminal.
You're my type of criminal.
You don't answer the phone.
And you're always alone.

My type of criminal.
Yes, you're my type of criminal.
You don't spend time with friends.
You don't say where you've been.

Oh, let me in.

My type of criminal.
You're my type of criminal.
You wear black in the sun.
You're always on the run.

Oh, let me in.

My type of criminal.
Yes, you're my type of criminal.
It's so easy to see.
That you're so much like me.