

Gavin DeGraw, Cop Stop

"When your feathers are soaked and your eyes are too bloody to see,
and you pulled every punch that you had but there's one that you need,
then you've waited too long,
there's a hole in your heart,
and all you've become is emotionally overrun.

Chorus:

Wishing wells were made to echo a dime,
the consequences are you keep on relying,
you've become a run and hide refugee,
baby I'm a cop, stop, put up your hands and surrender to me.

You're gonna get hooked if there's anything left I can do,
you've already disarmed it's your lasting alarm I pursue,
you can loosen those fists,
c'mon blow me a kiss,
you've been roughed up enough to deserve some relief from your troubles,
so I'm coming in.

CHORUS

Otherwise, I would never tell you what to do despite,
any indecision though I know I'm right,
arguing was always my forte,
and one thing I can say is I won't tell you lies,
or treat you like a rental car like other guys,
and if you think I'm crazy find an alibi,
cause you will need some evidence to show.

CHORUS

Baby I'm a cop, stop, put up your hands and surrender to me.
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