

Lola Ray, Officer & A Gentleman

I was an optimist once
I scoured the streets to find tree lined parking spots
Until an officer stopped
We argued a bit and then I finally understood

She said, 'no matter what you say, even if you do, I don't really care,
I'm not here to kill anybody's mood. No matter what you say, even if you do
I don't really care, I'm a lot like you everybody's rude.'

But now I am a criminal to be charged
With a heart that's far too large
To give to just anyone (to just anyone)
What a messed up world this is
'Cause you were an officers and I was a gentleman
And we played our parts so well
If there was a hurricane
We were the aftermath
And I'll leave you with this love

Now all I did was bitch and moan
'Cause nothings ever good enough for this buttercup
And when I sleep the sleep alone
I blame myself and again I'm never wrong

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