

# Riverboat Gamblers, True Crime

Something is broken, broken to the core.  
Infection is growing, pulled until it's tore.  
Should I call the Dr.--probably ought to.  
What's he gonna say?--go away.  
The thoughts keep a coming--coming, coming.  
Make em go away--make em go away.

It's a high time for a true crime,  
it's a bad sign my heads not screwed on right.  
Sleep eludes me and I'm needing it, needing it tonight.  
I know a way to stop this...but I'm not sure if its right.  
My heart keep pounding and feeling it, feeling it tonight.

Help me stop the headaches--you haven't earned it.  
Tell me what to do--I think you know.  
Get it out of my skull--&quot;you're skull?&quot;, My skull.  
Just leave me alone--never gonna go--  
Say how's the medication?  
Bad reaction--Do you even know? what I'm on--maybe take a Valium?  
then gimme, gimme-it'll help you get alone.  
It'll help me get alone.

It's a high time for a true crime,  
it's a bad sign my head's not screwed on right.  
Sleep eludes me and I'm needing it, needing it tonight.  
I know a way to stop this...but I'm not sure if its right.  
My heart keep pounding and feeling it, feeling it tonight.

Nighttime is talking to me, taunting and calling saying  
&quot;got you&quot;, &quot;get you&quot;, &quot;it's inside you&quot;...  
Talking to me yeah it's talking to me all night.

It's a high time for a true crime,  
it's a bad sign my head's not screwed on right.  
Sleep eludes me and I'm needing it, needing it tonight.  
I know a way to stop this...but I'm not sure if its right.  
My heart keep pounding and feeling it, feeling it tonight.  
My head is talking. I'm feeling it, feeling it tonight.