

Yvonne, 11. Cops Dead, Album True Love 1999

i'm sick of it and i'm i'm ready no doubt
i'm gonna get over this, over and done
gonna go mess me up, until that i'm gone
it's not far until it's over and done

yet i am the lucky one holding cop beside my mind
but it's hard to get shreaded so fast i'm falling behind

now they are announcing me married to my guilt
and they're right, i could never find one better - i've tried

could you do it for me, somebody to notice,
could you do it for me, somebody to notice,
do you really need somebody to notice?
could you do it for me?
could you do me instead?

cop's dead

on the other hand, no way and no how
i'm gonna get over myself, over and done

it tasted bitter for me, so how is it for you?
can you swallow it whole or is it too much too soon?

i'm talking 'bout the bitch in me, the cop in you
the things i feel that i need to prove
and that judgement that must come later on

yes i'm talking 'bout my fading looks, my ugly skin,
and the way she pushes that needle in
and that i'll never be the way i once was

can't you do it for me, somebody to notice
could you do it for me, i'm somebody to notice
do you really need, somebody to notice?
could you do it for me?
could you do me instead?

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the things i feel that i need to prove
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