

Female Robbery

The Neighbourhood

I think I found hell
I think I found something
I think I found something in my TV screen
I think I found out
That I have nothing That I have nothing in this place for me
I watched it all in my head
Perfect sense
They'll take me from my bed
Leave everything that is worth a single cent
& just take me instead
That TV show
I saw as I fell asleep
Had me on both knees
Praying to whatever is in heaven
Please, send me felon
& don't let the police know
Anything
Anything Don't tell them anything, anything
Please
Anything
Anything
Don't tell them anything, anything Please
I think I can tell
I think I can tell them
Tell them they were made for me
I'm thinking they'll know
Know it already
I'm thinking they'll know just about everything
I bet they planned it all out
Like the shows
Went everywhere I go
Walked in the store right behind me
Stood in line right beside me
& followed me to my home
I'm sure they figured it out
Early on
That I would never run That they could shoot, but that's no fun
'Cause then they're killing their stolen son
Anything
Anything
Don't tell them anything, anything Please
Anything

Anything
Don't tell them anything, anything
PleaseAnything
Anything
Don't tell them anything, anything
Please
Anything
Anything
Don't tell them anything, anything
Please
We're gonna die, die, die

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>