Female Robbery The Neighbourhood

Intro: Em G C Am

Em

I think I found hell

I think I found something.

I think I found something in my TV screen.

 \mathbf{Em}

I think I found out that I have nothing,

That I have nothing in this place for me.

Εm

I watched it all in my head, perfect sense.

They ll take me from me my bed,

Am

Leave everything that is worth a single cent and just take me instead.

Am

That TV show,

I saw as I feel asleep.

Had me on both my knees,

Praying to whatever is in heaven please send me a felon,

And don t let the police know.

Em

Anything, anything,

Don t tell them anything,

Am

Anything, please.

Anything, anything,

Don t tell them anything,

Anything, please.

Em

I think I can tell,

I think I can tell them,

Tell them they were made for me.

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\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
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 into the store right behind me,
Stood in line right beside me and 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 not fun,
Cause then they re killing their stolen son.
Em
          G
Anything, anything,
Don t tell them anything,
           Αm
Anything, please.
Em
Anything, anything,
           C
Don t tell them anything,
Anything, please.
            Em
We re gonna die...
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