

# Criminal

## Pretenders

Look at me  
High upon the hill  
You could say  
I'm on top of the world  
Baby - I'm blue  
All because of you  
I can see this city  
Crumble all around me  
Press me to your chest  
Block out the view  
Oh, whoa whoa whoa You made me  
Some kind of criminal  
You put me out-law  
Because I loved you  
In my time  
One thing I've learned  
If you play with fire  
You get burned  
Oh, baby, it's true  
I got burned by you  
I put everything I had  
Into a bag  
And trusted you to do  
What you didn't do  
Oh, whoa whoa whoa You made me  
Some kind of criminal  
You put me out-law  
Because I loved you  
The first thing I think when I wake up  
When can I see you?  
The last thing I think when I'm drifting off  
When will I see you? Oh, look at me  
I'm addicted still  
At first I refused,  
Now I just swallow the pill  
Oh, baby, won't you  
Fix me like you used to?  
I could spend my time in hell  
I might as well  
Cause hell is where I'm bound to dwell  
Without you  
Oh, whoa whoa whoa You made me

Some kind of criminal  
You put me out-law  
Because I loved you

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>