She was call-in' 'round to find half an hour She
walked right into my mirror Said
she's here to waste time, I said "That's fine" Listen: To thy

Detective Daughter
from "Knives Don't Have Your Back"

Emily Haines
arr. doublewuzzy

Detective Daughter

from "Knives Don't Have Your Back"

Emily Haines
arr. doublewuzzy
self be true
To thy self

be true
Ev'ry thread,

ev'ry hair rearranged to resemble

le You could have her detective daughter copy
Please don’t be me

There are so many skirts under the table

None of these long legs are mine

She calls around, finds me crying, wish I were crying

None of these

pa•ble of li•n’ sometimes

opt.
Love is Hell

sim.

Hell is love
Hell is asking to be loved
Hide - - - out and then

run when no-one's look-ing

She's still call - in' round to find
To thy self be true

To thy self be true