

Detective

Ron Grainer

Peek in, sneak about
Peek in, sneak about
Peek in, sneak about
You're broken hearted detectiveHey girl, save the liar
Can't you see his pants on fire?
Hey girl, save the liar
Can't you see his pants on fire?My back, it hurts again
It aches like history
Cotton mouth and all lit up
You're smiling back at meBut I feel you must have failed me
Once again you've let me down
My confidence below my knees
Now I need to find you outPeek in, sneak about
I'm gonna snoop and call you out
I caught you, your hands are red
Now I'm your broken hearted detectiveHey lover, why the gun?
Hold on, I'm almost there
It's too late, you've killed the trust
Don't act so unawareSo why are you so destructive?
Do you realize what you've done?
You can't bring it back to life now
What are you running from?Peek in, sneak about
I'm gonna snoop and call you out
I caught you, your hands are red
Now I'm your broken hearted detectiveI don't like the way I feel
I just want you to be realHey girl, save the liar
Can't you see his pants on fire?
Hey girl, save the liar
Can't you see his pants on fire?I'm rummaging through your closet
Imagining all the worst thoughtsPeek in, sneak about
I'm gonna snoop and call you out
I caught you, your hands are red
Now I'm your broken hearted detectivePeek in, sneak about
I'm gonna snoop and call you out
I caught you, your hands are red
Now I'm your broken hearted detectivePeek in, peek in
Peek in, peek inPeek in, sneak about
I'm gonna snoop and call you out
I caught you, your hands are red

Now I'm your broken hearted detective

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