

The Usual Suspects

Lorraine Feather

There were two bad hats they didnt kill.
He was the one Id squeeze.
I told the guy, Get ready to spill
Like the Exxon Valdez. Leaned on him heavy Not much time.
In two hours tops, hed fly.
For a (con/mook) whose thing was small-time crime.
He had a lotta friends up on high. I mean Whenever we haul in the usual suspects,
Hes not the one you take seriously.
Arms like a girl,
Weak like a pup,
A noticeable hitch in his giddy-up.
(Told you/He (told/gave) me everything), and nothing at all. There was a top-notch, first class entry man
Seriously sick in the head.
He was the (man/one) who whispered the plan,
Or so this grifter said. (Then/Whe)n he talked about the
Con from Queens, (as) mean as a snake,
(And) The (Loud shirt?/pimped-up) marble-mouth
And the fortyish, former cop-on-the-take
Who took it hard when the job went south. (Guess he had) He (said he had) fun bein one of the usual suspects,
(Got/Getting) to behave notoriously
Dumb as a sock,
Weak little wretch
Who never even rated a composite sketch.
See, he was usually nothin at all. So I get this tip and (I) drop a name.
He drops his cigarette.
That was the moment that changed the game,
But I didnt really get it yet. He tells me a story wasnt any bull,
But he (leaves/left) out the final twist.
He says,
The slickest trick you see The Devil pull,
Is makin like he doesnt exist. Whenever we haul in the usual suspects,
Hes not the one you take seriously.
No, no, no.
A year ago we busted him for Three-Card Monte.
He (told/gave) me everything), and nothing at all.
Nothing at all,
Nothing at all.

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