

Right to Know

Oingo Boingo

On a cool dark night someone's coming down the street
With a smoking gun and a smile on his face
For all to see, the rest is history but no one knows
What's on his mind, except him and his monkey, come on
When the big man fell with a secret on his lips
So close, so close 'til the bullet gave his kiss
The world cried out loud, the rest is history and no one knows
What's on his mind, except him and his monkey, come on
You've got a right to know, you've got a right to know
You've got a right to know, you've got a right to believe
That there's something more to see
There's a man at the desk who is talking real soft
To a half dozen guys but not a word is lost
The men depart they all know what to do
With a rifle aiming through a clearing in a bush
So close, so close, but no one thinks to look
You've got a right to know, you've got a right to know
You've got a right to know, you've got a right to believe
That there's something more to see
Than a big bunch of flowers in a cemetery
So why hold out, come on and give your testimony
On a phone connection on the other side of town
Sits a man with a pencil who doesn't make a sound
He nods his head, the rest is history but no one knows
What's on his mind, except him and his monkey, come on, come on
When the big man fell with a secret on his
lips
So close, so close 'til the bullet gave his kiss
You've got a right to know, you've got a right to know
You've got a right to know, you've got a right to believe
That there's something more to see
Than a big bunch of flowers in a cemetery
So why hold out, come on and give your testimony
On a cool dark night someone's coming down the street

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