

Private Investigations

Dire Straits

Its a mystery to me
The game commences
For the usual fee
Plus expenses Confidential information
Its in a diary
This is my investigation
Its not a public inquiry I go checking out the reports
Digging up the dirt
You get to meet all sorts
In this line of work Treachery and treason
Theres always an excuse for it
And when I find the reason
I still cant get used to it And what have you got at the end of the day?
What have you got to take away?
A bottle of whiskey and a new set of lies
Blinds on the window and a pain behind the eyes Scarred for life
No compensation
Private investigations

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