Private Investigations

Dire Straits

It?s a mystery to me
The game commences
For the usual fee
Plus expenses
Confidential information
It?s in a diary
This is my investigation
It?s 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
There?s always an excuse for it
And when I find the reason
I still can?t 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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