

# 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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