

The Long Arm of the Law

Warren Zevon

When I was young, times were hard
When I got older it was worse
First words I ever heard
"Nobody move, nobody get hurt" It's the long arm, it's the strong arm
It's the long arm of the law
It's the long arm, it's the strong arm
It's the long arm of the law After the war in Paraguay
Back in 1999
I was laying low in Lima
Working both sides of the borderline It's the long arm, it's the strong arm
It's the long arm of the law
It's the long arm, it's the strong arm
It's the long arm of the law It's the long arm, it's the strong arm
It's the long arm of the law
It's the long arm, it's the strong arm
It's the long arm of the law You can run, but you can't hide Well, I have to live like a fugitive
(It's the long arm, it's the strong arm)
Oh yeah, oh yeah
(It's the long arm of the law)
Someone's coming after me
(It's the long arm, it's the strong arm)
And I'm running, running, yeah
(It's the long arm of the law) Now, don't protest your innocence
Only the dead get off Scot free
And when the judge says, "Who dun it?"
You'll be crying, "Not me, not me"

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