

Stones Rolling

"Fingerprint File"

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Fingerprint file, you get me down

You keep me running

Know my way around. Yes, you do, child

Fingerprint file, you bring me down

Keep me running

You keep me on the ground

Know my moves

Way ahead of time

Listening to me

On your satellite

Feeling followed

Feeling tagged

Crossing water

Trying to wipe my tracks

And there's some little jerk in the FBI

A keepin' papers on me six feet high

It gets me down, it gets me down, it gets me down

You better watch out

On your telephone

Wrong number

They know you ain't home

And there's some little jerk in the FBI
A keepin' papers on me six feet high
It gets me down, it gets me down, it gets me down
Who's the man on the corner; that corner over there
I don't know. Well, you better lay low. Watch out
Keep on the look out
Electric eyes
Rats on the sell out
Who gonna testify
You know my habits
Way a head of time
Listening to me
On your satellite
And there's some little jerk in the FBI
A keepin' papers on me six feet high
It gets me down, it gets me down, it gets me down
It gets me down
Hello, baby, mm-hmm
Ah, yeah, you know we ain't, we ain't talkin' alone
Who's listening? Well I don't really know
But you better tell the SIS to keep out of sight
'Cause I know they takin' pictures on the ultraviolet light
Yes, uh huh, yeah, but these days it's all secrecy; no
privacy
Shoot first, that' s right... you know
Bye bye.

Right now somebody is listening to..... you

Keeping their eyes peeled..... on you

Mmm, mmm, what a price, what a price to pay

All right. Good night, sleep tight

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