

Blondie

"Under Arrest"

Visit "[Under Arrest](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

The name on the list didn't fit the ID
Following clues, you can't hide homicide
They answer the phone, tell me they're not at home
I'm doing my best to tell you what I know

Meet me in an hour, I'll be on the corner
I'll have on a trench coat, naturally
You cannot avoid me, I can be annoying
When you least expect it, answer the question now

Why inspector? He's a fine detective
Got his own perspective, he's a lie detector
Oh heaven knows, backtracking clues
Or any news on the scene

In the right mood, sticking to my routine
In dark day and night I'm like a machine
It was someone he knew, he let 'em in

He got caught by a dirty
Double crosser capable of murder
He's gonna be uncovered finally
It's a full investigation and I'm very patient
Working out the puzzle carefully

You don't have to worry
It could be scary
Either, "Hit me Harry" or a coronary
Oh heaven knows

The face and the name didn't fit the ID
The time and the place in evidence don't exist
They wanna confess, and be blessed by the rope
Hot on the scent finding only dead ends

Now, the killer's out there
Thinks he got away clear
But he's not so clever
He's going to the devil

I'm setting up a rumor
He's gonna walk into it

Before he knows what happened
I'm gonna grab him tell me

Why'd ya do it?
You're a pretty stupid
Jerk to try the heavy stuff
You think your pretty tough
Whoa, homicide

You're under arrest
You're under arrest
You're under arrest
You're under arrest

Why'd ya do it?
You're pretty stupid
The heavy stuff
You're very tough

You're under arrest

Visit [Blondie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.