

Dire Straits "Private Investigations"

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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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