Dog Fashion Disco "Private Eye"

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I'm the private eye
Hot on your trail
The top gun for hire
You'll find me lurking in the shadows
Always searching for a clue
I'm the bulletproof detective
I got my eye on you

Snapshot in the parking lot
Man and woman embrace
Partners in crime
Ignite the infidelity
Into these crimes of passion
Betrayal, I see it every day
Like my own reflection in the mirror staring back at me
Another case, another bottle of booze
Life is no longer a mystery to me

Cause I'm the private eye
Hot on your trail
The top gun for hire
You'll find me lurking in the shadows
Always searching for a clue
I'm the bulletproof detective
I got my eye on you

11:18 pm

Subject is checking into the "Desert Palms" motel Accompanied by an unknown female

- So, what turns you on?
- Pretend you dead. That'll turn me on.
- You're sick little fuck, aren't ya?
- I just get what I want. Even if I get it by force.
- You don't have to wait the willing. You got anything to drink around here?
- I'm not paying to sit around and drink!
- Well, then shut up, I'll punch the clock and you can fuck to the blood scarcely.
- Oh, yeah...
- Fuck...

- Take it all, whore! Take it all, bitch... You're cute little whore... You're fucking whore... Say 'goodnight', bitch!

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