

## **Lucksmiths, The**

### **"English Murder Mystery"**

Visit "[English Murder Mystery](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I love her but she loves Agatha Christie  
And she's so wrapped up in the English Murder Mystery  
I was nowhere near the scene of the crime  
I was nowhere around at the time  
Someone dropped arsenic in Mr Robinson's wine  
Getting angry doesn't suit her  
Says her English literature tutor

She's a sheep in wolves clothing  
It's a bad disguise  
I couldn't help noticing with due surprise  
That she's dotted her t's and crossed her i's  
And she wants to take me away to a hotel in  
Bornmouth for the holidays  
What's murder and suspense between good friends?

We took a cliched clifftop walk  
And I made the mistake of mentioning Peter Falk  
She says American TV has killed the murder mystery  
'Cause the killer's always caught by 10.23  
I had the motive but she gave me the means  
A dagger in the drawing room just after tea  
She was Miss Scarlet with embarrassment  
And envy turned me Reverend Green

I love her but she loves Agatha Christie  
She's dead serious about her family history  
But she made me promise that I'd never hurt her  
She looked so suspicious at the supper I served her  
One mans meat is another man's murder  
And she wants to put me away in a room without a view  
for a long holiday

What's prosecution and defence?  
What's common law and common sense?  
What's a barbed wire electrified fence between  
friends?

Visit [Lucksmiths, The](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

