

Where the Bodies Are

John Wesley Harding

Somebody went and killed some people
And they know who
The evidence fits around the facts
Like a favourite shoe
But nobody knows where the corpses are
Their whereabouts unknown
The killer's in a frenzy
And he's getting on the phone
So they got their thinking hats on
And spread out in their cars
But only I know where the bodies are

You know they can i.d. someone
From one cell of skin
But they couldn't spot a crime scene
If the killer went and let 'em in
To genetic fingerprinting
We all take off our hats
To hide the little stains that spread
Across the welcome mat
You can put your best foot forward
And wish upon a star
But only I know where the bodies are

Lawyers defending guilty men
Depending on the bid
The question isn't if they're guilty
But if they'll get acquitted
Justice goes unjustified

Beneath a police chief and an eagle
Pain's too difficult to prove
They're not going to make pain illegal
To think that we were once naive
To think we've come this far
To think that only I know where the bodies are

Some people don't wanna know
The facts behind the scam
Or see "who could I be? "
Peeking out behind "the great I am"
But most of us got enough to think about
Husbands and wives
To notice pointless death's become
A brand new way of life
And this is just a sandwich board
That I wear out in the park
Saying only I know where the bodies are
(and I'm not telling you.)