

## The Informer

The Kinks

Isn't it strange meeting you here  
Two old friends  
Just sitting down quietly drinking a beer  
But knowing your past the way that I do  
After all this time I'm surprised  
You'd even come to this rendezvous

They say you went and moved across the border  
So it's hard to believe  
That you're sitting here with me tonight  
I know you're on the run, you shouldn't be here  
But do you feel the fear  
When you meet an old friend and the enemy's near

It's strange we always go to church on Sundays  
After getting right out of it on a Saturday night  
And if we stay here too long, I know that we'll quarrel  
And end up having a fight  
Just a couple of losers putting the world to right

Just two people having a beer  
But on either side there is so much anger  
And so much fear  
Just two people trying to get by  
But we're torn apart  
Because of different pressures  
From different sides

I hear you're on the run from law and order  
But you had to show up  
'Cos you knew it was a matter of pride  
But beliefs aside, religion apart  
Did you ever think about all the suffering you caused  
And all the broken hearts?

The word is out that you are the informer  
Who gave me away without so much as a fight  
So be a good friend  
And let me take you quietly without a fight  
I'll be the one who's  
Gonna take you home tonight  
I'll be the one who's  
Gonna take you home tonight