

# Hunting Down A Killer

Cock Robin

I'd settle for a strand of hair lying on a pillow case  
Just one, to understand why I can't sleep  
If I could find a cigarette left burning in an ashtray  
That would be enough proof for me  
That would be enough

Hunting down a killer  
I'm working out the truth  
Hunting down a killer  
But I haven't got a clue  
No, I haven't got a clue

If I could catch a silhouette moving behind closed  
blinds  
I'm sure I'd find another moving jointly  
I would take an honest man that fumbles for an alibi  
If I believed he just might be  
If I believed

Hunting down a killer  
I'm working out the truth  
Hunting down a killer  
But I haven't got a clue  
No, I haven't got a clue

I will find those illusive hands  
That tear at the insides  
Of some pitiful man  
Oh, so handsome  
So much that it hurts  
With hands that seize and illegally search

Hunting down a killer  
I'm working out the truth  
Hunting down a killer, yeah  
But I haven't got a clue  
No, I haven't got a clue

I haven't