

Find Out

Aiding and abetting is a one way street, you may as well have done the crime
You're tossing and turning and talking in your sleep, scared of doing the time
Now the DA's knocking at your door, asking where you were the night before
Your hands fill with sweat and words you regret, start pouring out of you mouth

You say:

Find out what you want
Find out what you need
Find out everything that you can
But don't tell them that you heard it from me

Now Johnny's got a wrap, because you couldn't shut your trap
His boys are looking for you
Now they've got him under the light, and read him his Miranda Rights
And he starts singing to the boys in blue

He says:

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Find out what you need
Find out everything that you can
But don't tell them that you heard it from me

Stoolpigeons sitting on a live wire
Not listening, because the fuzz
Is offering a deal, that'll blow your appeal
Once your trials brought before the judge

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