

Well take a look and listen to the things that I have said
Well could I really tell the truth with a rifle at my head
Yeah, I gunned down a president
Yeah I have done a crime
But now you've got to listen 'cos I'm running out of time

But it's not me that you're after it's not me that's gonna pay
But it's not me that is guilty
That's a man with the C.I.A.

Well I got put in jail because I got into a fight
And while I was in prison I got beat up every night
Yeah, torture it was blackmail I was messed up with cocaine
And then they had me thinking I knew just who to blame

But it's not me that you're after it's not me that's gonna pay
But it's not me that is guilty
That's a man with the C.I.A.

(It wasn't me)
(It wasn't me)

But it's not me that you're after it's not me that's gonna pay
But it's not me that is guilty
That's a man at the C.I.A.

Well there I stood before him a revolver in my hand
With one shot for the torture and a bullet for the man
So now I'm UP FOR MURDER on a charge I can't deny
There ain't no clues I'm born to lose and no ones gonna ask me why

But it's not me that you're after it's not me that's gonna pay
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C.I.A.
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The C.I.A.