

Master of Crime

Colin Hay

Tell me inspector how do you feel?
We know you're doing all you can
Your quest in life is to catch the one
For this you need to have a plan

And the name is Maurion about whom is this song
He does things that are wrong
But he does them in the right way
Yes he's a mystery man
Catch him if you can
You'll need a guiding light, for he only travels by night

Ariba ooh...

A criminal is what she may be
It's time to catch the midnight hour
She has the knack when she commits a crime
To have the beauty of a flower
Yes she's a master of crime
Yes she's a master of crime
She's a legend in her own time

Ariba ooh...

Tell me inspector how do you sleep
You know you're doing all you can
Driven mad by trances oh so deep
Your faceless shadow of a man

Yes he's a master of crime
Yes he's a master of crime
He's a legend in his own time (try and catch him if you can)

Running around the streets at night in search of Maurion
Inspector Garras of the French police and his trusted servant Fong
Keeping watch from the Eiffel Tower
Toujours merci et bien

Drinking coffee 'til the early hours in the Cafe Parisienne
It's after cocktail hour
Only then she feels the power
The only sign left at the scene of crime
Is a sweet and scented flower

Yes she's a master of crime
Yes she's a master of crime
She's a legend in her own time

Ariba ooh...