

Where'd You Hide The Body

James McMurtry

You look across the table with those guilty eyes
So many mornings now, I shouldn't be surprised
When you lash out at me then you scream out in the night
What could you have done to get in such an awful fright?

Is it all that bad that you think I shouldn't see?
Well who're you gonna talk to if you can't tell me?

Where'd you hide the body?
Where'd you stash the loot?
Just keep your hands where I can see them
So I don't have to shoot

There's a smoking pistol at your side
That you swear it's not the one
Where'd you hide the body?
Where'd you get the gun?
Where'd you hide the body?
Where'd you get the gun?

When cornered you complain about the state of your career
And you look intently straight ahead, pretending I'm not here
And you look me in the eye and say "It's not about us"
And you tell me I'm so silly to be making such a fuss

So everything's okay except you're nervous as a cat
But what's it say about me if you think I'd fall for that?
Come on

Where'd you hide the body?
Where'd you stash the loot?
Just keep your hands where I can see them
And maybe I won't shoot

There's a smoking pistol at your side
And you swear it's not the one
Where'd you hide the body?
Where'd you get the gun?

Where'd you hide the body?
Where'd you ditch the gun?
Just keep your hands where I can see them
Make no attempt to run

You used to always throw me off your trail
But I guess those days are through
Where'd you hide the body?
What's consuming you?
Where'd you hide the body?
What's consuming you?