Baghdad/Space Cog/Analyst
You'll never guess who informed
It was Craig and Steve
The stool pigeons, cha-cha-cha-cha...

Guest informant, guest informant
Guest informant, guest informant
I followed the colonel to the cheap hotel,
I tapped the beds
I wired the phones as well,
Colonel Boggs Maroley was his mantle
Had not counted on
I had not counted on
Guest Informant, guest informant

I've been split on, I've been touted on, I had not counted on Guest Informant

In the burning scorch of another Sunday over
The miserable Scottish hotel,
Resembled a Genesis or Marillion, 1973 LP cover
All the hotel staff had been dismissed,
It was me, the Hoover, and the O. A. P.s
Asked: Could he turn killer?
Thought: could I kill him?
Pondered: Or is he itinerant?
But I guess he's just a cog analyst
Guest informant, guest informant

Baghdad/Space Cog/Analyst.

I could not comprehend, I could not understand Had not counted on, I had not counted all Guest informant, guest informant

I've been split by a first-grade moron And I had not counted on, I had not counted on Guest informant, guest informant

Guest informant, guest informant

I've been let down, by a first-grade moron And I could not comprehend Had not counted on Guest informant, guest informant