

Scene Of The Crime

The Stooges

Out in the suburbs I met my true found love
Out in the suburbs I met my true found love
She gave me money
Gave me head
Gave me everything and she laid my bet
And that ain't all!

She was fine but now she's gettin' old
She was fast but now she's gettin' slow
I can't go back to you
I can't go back to you

Can't go back
Sick and tired
Never return to the scene of the crime

I need an alibi
I need an alibi
I need an alibi
Just to live my life

I need everything
I need everything
I need everything in this whole world
All the money and all the girls
All the scenes and all the fun
Everything and everyone

I won't live in an ordinary world
No
I won't have an ordinary girl

Can't come back
A second time
Gotta get away from the scene of the crime
Scene of the crime

I need an alibi
I need an alibi