

Public Image Limited, Criminal

Like a criminal.

Did you think it could be like on TV?

Where you could be big in your own movie?

Did real life let you down?

A genuine Pygmalion.

CHORUS:

(Criminal) Like a criminal.

(No) No good to anyone.

(Foolish) Gotta get a life and get sensible.

(No) No pity, no pardon.

Criminal. Just like a criminal.

Could've been a factor.

Could've been another distracter.

Some like it in limousines, I like it in a tractor.

Solo, separate, not just one of a crowd.

Indifferent to compliment.

I leave my funeral ground.

CHORUS

(Criminal) Like a criminal.

(No) No pity, no pardon.

Just a criminal.

Haven't got a clue.

Cannot comprehend anything you value.

I'm probably just like you.

Yes, I haven't got a clue.

Just let that Judas goat lead you down that narrowing path.

As affluence is your influence.

You'll be of no consequence.

CHORUS

(Criminal) Like a criminal.

(No) No pity, no pardon.

Yes, I haven't got a clue.

Just like a criminal.

I can not comprehend anything you value.

Probably just like you.

Yes, I haven't got a clue.

I cannot comprehend anything you value.