

# The Fall, Guest Informant

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