Wire by Lindsey Eck

If I'd known you were wearing a wire I might not have told that last joke If I'd known you were wearing a wire I might have turned down that line of coke If I'd known that the bureau would be listening in I would have left out my more original sins If I'd known what the embassy would put me through I would have told them all about you

If I'd known you were wearing a wire I would have stayed this side of the river If I'd known you were wearing a wire I never would have volunteered to deliver If I'd known the commissioner would take it to heart I'd have turned back that shipment of foreign-made parts If I'd known what the company was planning to do I would have told them all about you

You were the one Who got me into this mess You drove me to that shady address It must have been you Who leaked it straight to the press Now I'm under duress You should be made to confess

If I'd known you were wearing a wire I might have alerted my staff Throw both sets of books in the fire Grab my laptop and chop it in half If I'd known that the limos were already en route I'd have been in the bunker before they could shoot If I'd known what the agency would put me through I would have told them all about you

They've surrounded the farm Cut the alarm Heavily armed and out to do me harm I'm burning my papers Erasing my drives Praying my family can get out alive

I'm taking enemy fire

© MMXII Lindsey D. Eck. Corner Oak Music—For You (BMI). All rights reserved.