

Murderer

Dan Bern

Oh, how can it be?
The murderer has the same name as me
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And when they showed his picture in
The paper it did not shock me
But when they told of his name it
Made me scream and cry out loud

Oh, how can it be?
The murderer has the same name as me
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I went out and bought some clothes and
They asked for my credit card and
Looked at me with shock and terror
Gave it back and closed the doors

Oh, how can it be?
The murderer has the same name as me
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I stayed home and watched the TV
Ate my meat and turned in early
Through the night the bell kept ringing
Then at dawn they went away

Oh, how can it be?
The murderer has the same name as me
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The murderer has the same name as me

When I went out all the boys ran
Round and screamed my name

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