

The Fixer

Jamie Webster

Last Monday night
Came across a brother from the other side
Made his name by running around
For the honor and fame
Seemed to know the scene
Says his cousin's Alexander McQueen
And to take good note of the following
Words he proclaimed

He said, information's power of the highest degree
It's got me where I wanted to be and
When I asked how, he told me

Wherever they go, whenever the times get wild
There's always the few that leave the dirt in the mixer
Nowhere to hide, questions are building, times not on their side
They pick up the phone and talk to the fixer
And that's just how it is

Anywhere he'll roam
He'll get round on his favor's owed
And the ones who owe him
They'll not ask a thing

Got in trouble once
But had some dirt on some V. I Nonce's
Of pictures of pals of their tackle he threatened to sing

It shows information's power of the highest degree
The court room isn't something you'd see
No please, just walk free
And it's all because

Wherever they go, whenever the times get wild
There's always the few that leave the dirt in the mixer
Nowhere to hide, questions are building, times not on their side
They pick up the phone and talk to the fixer

He's seen the sites and world
You just can't apprehend
Gathered evidence along the way
Keeping plenty of friends always on the ascend

Wherever they go, whenever the times get wild
There's always the few that leave the dirt in the mixer
Nowhere to hide, questions are building, times not on their side
They pick up the phone and talk to the fixer
And that's just how it is