

# Waiting for an Alibi

## Thin Lizzy

Valentino's got a booky shop and what he takes  
He gives for what he's got  
And what he's got he says he has not  
Stole from anyone It's not that he don't tell the truth  
Or even that he misspent his youth  
It's just that he holds the proof  
But you feel there's something's wrong Waiting for an alibi  
Waiting for an alibi  
Waiting for an alibi  
Waiting for an alibi  
Valentino's in a cold sweat, placed all his money on that last bet  
Against the odds he smokes another cigarette  
Says that it helps him to forget  
That he's a nervous wreck It's not that he misses much  
Or even that he's lost his lucky touch  
It's just that he gambles so much  
And you know that it's wrong Waiting for an alibi  
Waiting for an alibi  
Waiting just to catch your eye  
Waiting for an alibi  
Waiting for an alibi  
Waiting for an alibi  
Try to say I told you I told you  
Waiting for an alibi  
Waiting just to get you  
Waiting for an alibi  
Waiting for an alibi  
Waiting for an alibi  
To say I told you  
Waiting for an alibi  
Waiting for an alibi

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