

# Robbers in the House

Eggnoise

Jezebel Sweetley you've got my number  
Under the coffee cup shelf  
And If you ask me how I know  
I know because I put it there myself

Jezebel Sweetley there's some money  
Under the bar  
And if you wonder what it's for  
It's for the door I broke on my way inside

Coo coo, we've got a long way to go  
Coo coo, we've got a long way to go

We're gonna fly to Bombay  
We're gonna find each other's heart  
We're gonna hide away  
And sound the alarm

Robbers in the house  
Alarm!  
Robbers in the house  
Alarm!  
We're breaking in

There's no place to hide  
You can't do anything  
If your whole life is a crime  
There's no place to hide

Jezebel Sweetley I confess I confess  
I broke into your home  
But you will see that I did not take  
Nor steal a thing  
I couldn't call my own

Jezebel Sweetley won't you take my number  
And call me before the police  
And I will tell you how my heart  
Is kept from me  
In your vicinity

We're gonna fly to Bombay  
We're gonna find each other's heart  
We're gonna hide away  
And sound the alarm

Robbers in the house,  
Alarm!  
Robbers in the house,  
Alarm!  
We're breaking in

We're coming through the door  
We're breaking in  
We're coming through the walls  
We're breaking in  
We're coming through the roof

We're breaking in  
We're coming through the floor