

There Goes a Tenner

Kate Bush

Okay, remember.
Okay, remember
That we have just allowed
Half an hour
To get in, do it, and get out.

The sense of adventure
Is changing to danger.
The signal has been given.
I go in.
The crime begins.

My excitement
Turns into fright.

All my words fade.
What am I gonna say?
Mustn't give the game away.

We're waiting.
We're waiting.
We're waiting.

We got the job sussed.
This shop's shut for business.
The lookout has parked the car,
But kept the engine running.
Three beeps means trouble's coming.

I hope you remember
To treat the gelignite tenderly for me.
I'm having dreams about things
Not going right.
Let's leave in plenty of time tonight.

Both my partners
Act like actors:
You are Bogart,
He is George Raft,
That leaves Cagney and me.
("What about Edward G.?.")

We're waiting.
We're waiting.
We're waiting.

You blow the safe up.
Then all I know is I wake up,
Covered in rubble. One of the rabble
Needs mummy.
("What's all this then?")
The government will never find the money.
("What's all this then?")

I've been here all day,
A star in strange ways.*
Apart from a photograph

They'll get nothing from me,
Not until they let me see my solicitor.

Ooh, I remember
That rich, windy weather
When you would carry me,
Pockets floating
In the breeze.

Ooh, there goes a tenner.
Hey, look! There's a fiver.
There's a ten-shilling note.
Remember them?
That's when we used to vote for him.