## **Bandit**

Turnin' the pages In this old book Seems familiar Might be worth a second look

Wrappin' up dope in a paper bag Talkin' to yourself Takin' a drag Who are you kidding With what you say? What does it matter? They'll never hear it anyway

Got to get past The negative thing The lawyers and business You get what you bring No one's sorry You did it yourself It's time to relax now And then give it hell

Someday you'll find What you're lookin' for Someday you'll find What you're lookin' for

You didn't bet on the dodgers To beat the giants Then david came up Now you gotta pay up You didn't count on that

Geez half the money's gone The month is still young Where you gonna go now? Things are closin' in

Got to trust someone Trust someone Someone you trust Got to be careful Be careful

You can't go to your brother That money's all gone Can't go to your friends

Someday You'll find Everything you're lookin' for

Someday You'll find Everything you're lookin' for **Neil Young** 

You'll find Everything you're lookin' for Someday You'll find Everything you're lookin' for Yeah Made out like a bandit For so many years What are you workin' for? One more big score? What are you tryin' to prove? Try to get closer But not too close Try to get through But not be through No one can touch you now But i can touch you now You're invisible You got too many secrets Bob dylan said that Somethin' like that Someday You'll find Everything you're looking for Yeah