

Hands Up Robert

Saint Motel

Break the ice, crack a joke.
Get some air, have a smoke.
Just buy time.

From farther away, they're alright.
Maybe they won't talk much tonight.
Not likely,

If I run will they find me?
Float on down the Mississippi.
Hit Gulf and I'm home free.

Get your hands up robber,
Get you hands up robber,
You blew your own cover.
Never mix your lovers.

Crack an egg, eat the yoke.
Why don't wee three make up and go home.
Cross boundaries

No need to be unfriendly.
We'll talk it over in the morning.
I make the best french toast.

Get your hands up robber,
Get you hands up robber,
You blew your own cover.
Never mix your lovers.
Get your hands up robber,
Get you hands up robber,
How'd you say you know her?
Not this time little robber.

And you wear all the right suits.
And your hair's in the right do's.
But you're not gonna win sir.
Oh no, you're not gonna win sir.
Because you act like a criminal.
You steal hearts like a criminal.

Get your hands up robber,
Get you hands up robber,
You blew your own cover.
Never mix your lovers.
Get your hands up robber,
Get you hands up robber,
If only you were smarter
Never mix your lovers.