## **Super Crook Blues**

**Sigue Sigue Sputnik** 

There's smart new art to robbin' on the highway That's hackin' up the banks An' a shakin' up the skyways It's a new ambition It's a brand new craze And I have to tell you boys That supercrime pays Well baby's got the heroin hidden in her cashmere She's flyin' on a Tristar from Hollywood to Kashmir She's gonna be the star of an international terror Now she's flyin' to the stars 'cause the bomb went off in error

Wow, oh yeah Shakin' in my blue suede shoes Wow, oh yeah A wop bop a lu la bop Dancin' to the super crook blues Well the billionaire boys They want a billion dollars They're the billionaire sons of society and scholars They're gonna join the boys of fame and wit and glory They're gonna write a book And they're gonna sell the story

Well there's money in rape And there's cash in terrorism As sex crimes shown on network television They're laughin' in Gstaad And they're laughin' in Marbella Investin' in a factory and forests in Malaya They're gonna laugh aloud And they're gonna get away Well I have to tell ya kids That supercrime pays Chorus to end