

# Housebreaker

The Auteurs

When I first met you  
You were not house trained  
A backwood trier  
The world your oyster  
Your time is mine  
What yours is mine all mine  
There no honour  
Among thieves  
So we worked together  
A varied rich  
and famous crime  
You had your motives  
I had mine  
For a soul to find  
Little piece rub off on mine

Trinkets, memorabilia  
Diamonds, for the taking  
One mans treasure  
never meant a thing  
When I was housebreaking

Took a buckshot landing  
From my most famous client  
Must have lost it in the fall  
Came away emty handed

When I first met you  
I was not housetrained