

Crime Of The Century

The Business

It all started way back then
A lifetime of robbery down in the East End
The jailbird's been freed to roam again
I got no money
It's easy to see what time has done to me
A broken man without any stability
IT'S THE CRIME OF THE CENTURY
IT'S THE CRIME OF THE CENTURY
PROFESSION OF VIOLENCE DON'T MEAN MUCH TO ME
Whispers of a job
Some things never change down in the Southside
This is my action I want a piece of it
Safety deposit box
The place I'm gonna nick it is up in Knightsbridge
This is my chance to get on my feet again