Bankrobber

My Daddy was a bankrobber But he never hurt nobody He just loved to live that way And he loved to steal your money

Some is rich, and some is poor That's the way the world is But I don't believe in lying back Sayin' how bad your luck is

So we came to jazz it up We never loved a shovel Break your back to earn your pay An' don't forget to grovel

The old man spoke up in a bar Said I never been in prison A lifetime serving one machine Is ten times worse than prison

Imagine if all the boys in jail Could get out now together Whadda you think they'd want to say to us? While we was being clever

Someday you'll meet your rocking chair Cos that's where we're spinning There's no point to wanna comb your hair When it's grey and thinning

Run rabbit run Strike out boys, for the hills I can find that hole in the wall And I know that they never will