

Bank robber blues

The Tiger Lillies

Well just out of prison streets seem so cold and blue
Don't know what to do
Family don't want me and I'm feeling blue
Well walk into a bank and put a gun to the cashier's head
The cashier presses an alarm now the cashier is dead
I fill her full of lead
Well have-a-go hero thinks he knows what to do
He tries to rush me now he's dead too
Well I ain't got any money I feel blue
A policeman walks in and he's got a gun
I beat him to the trigger his life is gone
I make for the exit but in comes another one
Bang bang bang go our guns
I hit in the head his blood starts to run
I make for the midday sun
Police are waiting for me my life flashes by
I know I'm gonna die
If you got a conscience for me you can cry
Bank robber blue
Bank robber blue
Bank robber blue
Bank robber blue
Bank robber blue
Bank robber blue
If you got a conscience
Bank robber blue