

## Con man

The Tiger Lillies

I love you, I tell them, I can smell that they are rich  
A smile, a kind word, and some charm she loves me, stupid bitch  
If they have a husband then I'm out of the woods  
A little con I play on them the money oh so good  
Make them believe I have a scam I play upon their greed  
Let them have the ideas and then on them I feed  
So the wife she loves me the husband's money take  
Oh the fun of it a con man on the make  
Yet the strangest thing of all an orphan am I  
My father killed my mother, you know the reason why  
Because my father and my mother a con man did them have  
My mother fell in love with him and he conned my dad  
And when my father he found out my mother he did kill  
Though she thought the scam was legit he gave it to her still  
Then he turned the gun on himself and dropped down dead  
While I lay hidden underneath the bed  
But the strangest thing of all was I followed his career  
The man who killed my mother and my father dear  
So now I hang around in bars my next victim to find  
Just like the man who robbed my father blind  
And as I perform my scam I even use his name  
The man on whom my parents' death is blamed  
So round and round the pattern goes, life it is a game  
Round and round it goes but it always stays the same  
Maybe in a way I am gaining my revenge  
Conning other people their death to avenge