

## Don't Do the Crime

UB40

Don't do the crime,  
If you can't do the time  
It's said that it just don't pay.  
But what good's working hard  
When all they give you is your cards  
And you know there's not much you can say.

So you take what they give  
You've no money to live  
And your family don't understand.  
After all these years  
They will end up in tears  
With a mountain of bills in their hands.

Now your lesson is learned  
There's nowhere to turn  
And it's no use pleading for help.  
When you're left on the heap  
There is nothing to keep you  
From going and helping yourself

The dilemma you've found  
Is you're morally bound  
Now your moral code needs a review  
So what do you care  
You know life isn't fair  
And for years they've been stealing from you.