

Gregg Alexander, Five And Dimes And Petty Crim

I walked down to the five and dime--to commit myself a petty crime
As the check out girl started to flirt--I ran up the street with a stolen shirt
So she chased me seven blocks all the way
Then said "lets go out to lunch, I never liked that job anyway"
A the high class restaurant she needed a thrill
So we ran out without payin' the bill
That day we robbed so many banks, we even told the tellers "THANKS!"
Then she said, "I'm a good Catholic--How 'bout you?"
I said, "IF YOU'RE GOOD, WHAT DO THE BAD ONES DO?"
Then we got in a fight over God and the nations
And she drove me straight to the police station
Cops...Busted...Como Esta Usted?
She told the sargeant that she had been kidnapped by me
Those cops had me trapped so I went to my cell and I fell asleep
While she fell in love with the sergeant, deep
And I got twenty years for the petty crimes
And she walked with my shirt back to the five and dime