

# The Tiger Lillies, Bankrobbers Blues

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  
If you got a conscience  
Bank robber blue