

# The Tiger Lillies, Crime

My mother was a prostitute  
My father was a thief  
My auntie ran a brothel  
It gave cheap relief  
Crime, crime  
Crime doesn't pay

And my sister worked in peep shows  
Carrots between cheeks  
My brother pimped for call girls  
Fostered their deceits  
Crime, crime doesn't pay  
Except when the debt collector needs to be paid

My nephew was a rent boy  
Dress-sense made me weep  
And my niece clipped in Soho  
Her lies defied belief  
Crime, crime, crime doesn't pay  
Except when the debt collector needs to be paid  
Crime, crime, crime doesn't pay