

# Auteurs, The, Housebreaker

Auteurs, The  
New Wave  
Housebreaker  
When i first met you  
You were not house trained  
A backwood trier  
The worlds your oyster  
Your time is mine  
Whats yours is mine all mine  
Theres no honour  
Among thieves  
So we worked together  
A varied rich  
And famous crime  
You had your motives  
I had mine  
For a soul to find  
Little piece rub off on mine

Trinkets, memorabilia  
Diamonds, for the taking  
One mans treasure  
Never meant a thing  
When i was housebreaking

Took a buckshot landing  
From my most famous client  
Must have lost it in the fall  
Came away emty handed

When i first met you  
I was not housetrained