

# Cock Sparrer, I Live In Marbella

Well I worked on a site and I soldered up pipes  
And I still ended up with nothing left to show  
So I thought I'd give it one more go  
I met this bloke and I thought it was a joke  
When he asked if I had it in my heart to rob  
What he meant was a nice bank job  
So I thought I'd give it one more try, one final chance before I die  
I got me a gun and a ticket to the sun

[Chorus]

And now I live in Marbella, the sun, the sand, I've got the lot  
And I live in Marbella coz I'd rather live there than not

I met with the mob and we set up a job  
The ugliest bunch of gits you'd wanna meet  
In a pub down in Denmark Street  
Then I take to the wheel and we rob and we steel  
Without a hitch we're running out the door  
Coz the manager's my brother-in-law  
Then we're sharing out the dough, jump in a cab out to Heathrow  
Time for one more drink before I go

[Chorus]

My apartment's cool, it's even got a pool  
Marble everywhere and a maid to change the sheets  
I make her come twice a week  
And I drink in the bars with T.V. stars  
Eastenders, Brookside, Coronation Street  
I've landed on my feet  
And my mates pop over from the Smoke  
For a swim and a sunbathe and some coke  
Money and friends, what a happy end