

Crowded House, The Burglar's Song

A burglar came into my house
And I got scared
But he said he was a nice burglar
And he was a nice burglar
He was supposed to go to jail
But he came to my house
Then he went home
To have some lemonade

Now he will fall down
From the roof when
His mother calls him home
And she will bandage
Up his knees then
Sing quietly like a baby

A burglar came into my house
And I got scared
But he said he was a nice burglar
And he was a nice burglar
He was supposed to go to jail
But he came to my house
Then he went home
To drink a keg of beer