

# Golden Earring, Con Man

From the Albums:

\* Contraband

\* Golden Earring Live

He split the racket, to operate on his own  
He set them up, stripped them & then he was gone  
He's a Robin Hood of a new century  
If you're rich & dumb, you bleed, boy  
Con man's got a bloodhound nose for flaws  
Profits from both sides of the law  
I feel sympathy for his philosophy  
If you're clever you can beat them all  
Sister, tell your mister - to hold on to his change  
Hustler, call him hustler - Con man rides again  
Bandits, he's the bandits - settin' up a frame  
Sister, tell your mister - to hold onto his brains!  
Con man's mastermindin' on a brand new heist  
Blueprintin' through the secret files  
Your tune ain't gonna be so nice  
When he gets through with you  
There's just one thing left to do...  
Cause he'll take it away  
One money hungry night  
Your longs 're gonna be his guidin' lights  
He'll be foolin' us all if we don't watch out  
Leavin' his lies - spreadin' doubts all about!  
Con man's got a bloodhound nose for flaws  
Profits from both sides of the law  
I feel sympathy for his philosophy  
If you're clever you can beat them all  
Sister, tell your mister - to hold on to his change  
Hustler, call him hustler - Con man rides again  
Bandits, he's the bandits - settin' up a frame  
Sister, tell your mister - to hold onto his brains!  
Con man's mastermindin' on a brand new heist  
Somebody's in for a big surprise  
Your wrongs're gonna be his rights  
When a pro's at a con - he's the devil's son  
Cause he'll take it away, etc.  
He's the devil son  
Sometimes I think I'm gonna study that game  
Be a Con man myself some day  
Just one thing botherin' me  
I might be conning myself - by the way...  
It's a quarter past five, and that's no lie  
I'm glad we're all still alive, goodbye now  
Look out, he's spreadin' those doubts all about  
He's the devil son