The Bandit

The Ready Set

You take one step out a big black Cadillac
A bowler hat and a pinstripe pair of slacks
He's got a cane but he's got no limp
He does it for the image, oh it's for the imageKnife is what they call him back home
He's got a reputation, what he condones
A practice common men consider quite unethical
But I see it as questionable, I see a similarity, ohShe came running down old stairs, no sounds
Just breathing and heirloom dependency
She said, "Where have you gone?
I've grown from you, shone from you"
Stockpiled the thoughts and the memories and what it means to meYou've been talking that all night
Everybody sing along and scream out
La, da, da, tonight he'll be found out
La, da, da, tonight we'll shine a light and find your motivation
And everyone of your friends who's involvedIf you knew word of this you're guilty by association
Ironic thing is that you can't do much unless you know law, love
And it's crazy to believe in thisDarling, I hate to apologize
You know it's how we do it Midwest style
10 steps and stay awake, 5 steps, so far away
The sound and the silence, a music box and melodiesSo calm the west side down
Calm the ocean and the underground
I'm a jack inside a box and know you've got me
You wound me up and let me out and then you shot me downTo the leg or to the face, you know it doesn't matter
Tonight we'll be found out
Tonight they'll shine a light and find our motivation
And every one of our friends who's involved

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