

# 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 image  
Knife 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, oh  
She 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 me  
You'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 involved  
If you knew word of this you're guilty by association  
Ironical thing is that you can't do much unless you know law, love  
And it's crazy to believe in this  
Darling, 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 melodies  
So 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 down  
To 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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