

Treasure And Betrayal

Chris De Burgh

It was on the trail of riches
We set off upon that day
To the castle keep of Carisbrooke
To where the treasure lay
And soon I found the diamond
At the bottom of the well
But that traitor of a Turnkey
To his death below he fell
"Have a care, have a care
'Twas evilly come by and no good will you find there
Have a care, have a care
'Twas evilly stolen, only pain and sorrow there, have a care
Then across the sea to Holland
With the jewel in my hand
Where we went to sell our treasure
At the house of Aldebrand
When he said it was no diamond
Through the window it was tossed
But that wicked man was lying

And we were caught in a double-cross
Have a care, have a care,
'Twas evilly come by and no good will you find there
Have a care, have a care
'Twas evilly stolen, only pain and sorrow there, have a care
What shall we do with the boy who's stealing?
What shall we do with the boy who's stealing?
What shall we do with the boy who's stealing
Early in the morning?
Throw him into jail, let him rot forever
Throw him into jail, let him rot forever
Throw him into jail, let him rot forever
Early in the morning
Have a care, have a care
'Twas evilly come by and no good will you find there
Have a care, have a care
'Twas evilly stolen, only pain and sorrow there, have a care

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