

Bank Job

F. McDonald/C. Rae

It was an upset
In two minutes flat
We're back on the freeway
Foot to the mat I can't understand it
We had it down pat
It's very upsetting
Could we leave it at that? We all had positions
We each had a role
We'd over-rehearsed it
We had full control They can't teach you acting
It's there in your soul
It's the same with a bank job
And each thing we stole So I don't need attitude
'Cause you knew just what to do
We all did our best now
We all need to rest now
Leave me alone
Wait by the phone I was the driver
You ran the show
You had the last word
The 'Go' or 'No Go' I knew every lane way
In Ontario
But it's not what you're sure of
It's what you don't know It should have been filled with
The usual ones
Throwing their cash in
To Mutual Funds We all had our ski masks
And sawed off shotguns
But how do you plan for
A bank full of Nuns? Well, I guess we panicked
We all have taboos
And they were like zebras
They had us confused We should be in condos
With oceanfront views
Instead we're most wanted
On the 6 o'clock news So, I don't need attitude
'Cause you knew just what to do
We all did our best now
We all need to rest now

Leave me alone
And wait by the phone
Inside the police car
You tried to explain
Your crisis of conscience
The voice in your brain
And now that the whole thing
Has gone down the drain
I think we all know who
Should shoulder the blame
'Cause you made a choice there
Almost sublime
I'm all for compassion
Just not on my dime
You look like an amateur
And that's the real crime
So I'll take a walk now
And you do the time
And I don't need attitude
'Cause you knew just what to do
We all did our best now
We all need to rest now
Leave me alone
There's no need to phone
We all did our best now
We all need to rest now
Leave me alone
We all did our best now
We all need to rest now
Leave me alone, leave me alone

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