

# The Bandit

## The Browns

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  
Ironic 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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