

# Robbers

## Cold War Kids

Sulking, walking  
'Round the city after dark  
Need protection from street thugs  
Who clip the tires and rip the doors  
Off rugs like cowards And all this life we've glorified  
Robbing from the blind  
It's not easy you see  
Don't think I don't know sympathy  
My victims, in my shadow  
Staring back at me Not me, I'm knocking  
Tip toe outside a stranger's door  
Casually let myself in  
Fill pockets with trinkets, purses  
China antique armoires And all this life we've glorified  
Robbing from the blind  
It's not easy you see  
Don't think I don't know sympathy  
My victims, in my shadow  
Staring back at me

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