

# Sneaky Robby

## Eureka California

He's got the action  
He's got the Burning Hand  
He's got the master plan  
And he'll hire a train to take his mortal remains away  
And leave a calling card  
He won't open his eyes  
It fucks up the view of his skyShe's a go getter  
Her friends used to call her a mister  
Her friends only called when they missed her  
And now her ears aren't ringing  
And she's a slight of hand  
She won't open her eyes  
Until they adjust to the lightThey're like anyone  
They're like everyone  
And they're so filled with regret  
With every chord that I fret

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