

# Thieves in Antigua

## BC Camplight

I get up early for a head start,  
You're talking over the best part,  
How long will you protect my day,  
We start the weekend like we're terminal,  
Like we never pass a physical,  
And now you're all going away. And now you're looking for a best friend,  
Lying down on your face again,  
And what you never really notice is the clock's running out,  
Baby it's over.  
Make a dinner date with Anna,  
Steal some from money from your momma,  
Professionally second to none,  
And no 40-hour labour,  
Take a telly from your neighbour,  
And everyone's going away. And now you're looking for a top tan,  
Come on out show your face again,  
And what you never really notice is the clock's running out,  
Baby it's over. Now you're looking for a best friend,  
Down on your face again,  
And what you never really notice is the clock's running out.  
I guess you think I'm god,  
Be still, I know I'm god,  
All what we know might end.  
Again.  
Again.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>