I Live In Marbella

Cock Sparrer

Well I worked on a site and I soldered up pipes
And I still ended up with nothing left to show
So I thought I'd give it one more go
I met this bloke and I thought it was a joke
When he asked if I had it in my heart to rob
What he meant was a nice bank job
So I thought I'd give it one more try, one final chance before I die
I got me a gun and a ticket to the sun[Chorus]
And now I live in Marbella, the sun, the sand, I've got the lot
And I live in Marbella coz I'd rather live there than notI met with the mob and we set up a job
The ugliest bunch of gits you'd wanna meet
In a pub down in Denmark Street
Then I take to the wheel and we rob and we steel
Without a hitch we're running out the door
Coz the manager's my brother-in-law
Then we're sharing out the dough, jump in a cab out to Heathrow
Time for one more drink before I go[Chorus]

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