A Robbery

Syd Matters

Three days and a bed for recovery
Two years in a cell for a robbery
Twenty-seven I have seen a funny dancing litte dream rising shiver on my skin and flying up above my pillowTwo hours with the summer rising mercury
Fifteen minutes catching crickets from a rising tree
Twenty-seven I have seen many summers on the screen, many fires burning clean boulevards from my windowAll you servants at the door, listen to your king
Bow your head and be quiet as the emperor sings
Twenty-seven I have seen both the devil and the Queen goin' to heaven on a green brush stolen from my kitchen
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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