

# 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 little 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.

Lyrics provided by

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