

# Bandit

## Nym

Turnin' the pages  
In this old book  
Seems familiar  
Might be worth a second look  
Wrappin' up dope in a paper bag  
Talkin' to yourself  
Takin' a drag  
Who are you kidding  
With what you say?  
What does it matter?  
They'll never hear it anyway  
Got to get past  
The negative thing  
The lawyers and business  
You get what you bring  
No one's sorry  
You did it yourself  
It's time to relax now  
And then give it hell  
Someday you'll find  
What you're lookin' for  
Someday you'll find  
What you're lookin' for  
You didn't bet on the dodgers  
To beat the giants  
Then david came up  
Now you gotta pay up  
You didn't count on that  
Geez half the money's gone  
The month is still young  
Where you gonna go now?  
Things are closin' in  
Got to trust someone  
Trust someone  
Someone you trust  
Got to be careful  
Be careful  
You can't go to your brother  
That money's all gone

Can't go to your friends

Someday

You'll find

Everything you're lookin' for

Someday

You'll find

Everything you're lookin' for

Someday

You'll find

Everything you're lookin' for

Someday

You'll find

Everything you're lookin' for

Yeah

Made out like a bandit

For so many years

What are you workin' for?

One more big score?

What are you tryin' to prove?

Try to get closer

But not too close

Try to get through

But not be through

No one can touch you now

But i can touch you now

You're invisible

You got too many secrets

Bob dylan said that

Somethin' like that

Someday

You'll find

Everything you're looking for

Someday

You'll find

Everything you're looking for

Someday

You'll find

Everything you're looking for

Someday

You'll find

Everything you're looking for

Yeah

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