Bandits

Reverend and the Makers

(Reverend)
Spin for feature or I hold for fruit
I need two more nudges and I'll drop the loot
Sure I'll jack it almost anytime
When I hear a voice from behind

(Tim)
No, no mate you wanna' hold the pears
'cause I've been watching you from over by the stairs
Turbo cash is cool you wanna' let 'em spin
But if the hoppers full you're guaranteed a win

(Reverend)
No, no mate why don't you understand
I've got a scheme a plan I've got it all in hand
I need a no-lose or an extra life
And me mobile's ringing. It's me wife

(Laura)
Where are you Jon what time will you be home
I've been trying to call just get your answer phone
I've told you once, I've told you times before
Can't get to sleep unti lyou're through th door
Are you listening to anything I say'
We need the money, we got bills to pay
Don't get drunk and make sure you're not late
And don't be gambling please for goodness sake

(Reverend)
Back inside a frown adorns ma face
Because I see this bloke's stepped in and took me place
What takes the biscuit, really tops it off
Is when the jackpot lights up, he's took the lot

(Anon)
Haha lad you see what I just did'
I just dropped the bandit, only spent a quid
Oh were you playing mate'
I didn't realise-ise-ise'

(Reverend)
I'm so skint and demoralized

(Tim)
There's always tomorrow mate

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Mcclure, Jon / Rowley, Tom / Smyth, Alan
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/