

Treasures

Seasick Steve

When I walk down your street
Through your barred windows you look at me
And you wonder, have I come to ask
For one of your precious things that do not lastAll your treasures
All your treasuresYou think you know me but you don't know
That there's more to this picture than that shows
And you fear that I come to steal
Your security that ain't realAll your treasures
All your treasuresI will leave now and you won't cry
With relief now you'll just sigh
You'll remember come one day
And you'll walk out your door
'Cause you can't stayWhile all your treasures
All your treasures slip awayAll your treasures
All your treasures

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