

Bandit

J. Tripper

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

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

Yeah

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