

Robbers In the House

eggnoice

Jezebel Sweetley you've got my number
Under the coffee cup shelf
And If you ask me how I know
I know because I put it there myself

Jezebel Sweetley there's some money
Under the bar
And if you wonder what it's for
It's for the door I broke on my way inside

Coo coo, we've got a long way to go
Coo coo, we've got a long way to go

We're gonna fly to Bombay
We're gonna find each other's heart
We're gonna hide away
And sound the alarm

Robbers in the house,
Alarm!
Robbers in the house,
Alarm!
We're breaking in

There's no place to hide
You can't do anything
If your whole life is a crime
There's no place to hide

Jezebel Sweetley I confess I confess
I broke into your home
But you will see that I did not take
Nor steal a thing
I couldn't call my own

Jezebel Sweetley won't you take my number
And call me before the police
And I will tell you how my heart
Is kept from me

In your vicinity

We're gonna fly to Bombay
We're gonna find each other's heart
We're gonna hide away
And sound the alarm

Robbers in the house,

Alarm!

Robbers in the house,

Alarm!

We're breaking in

We're coming through the door
We're breaking in
We're coming through the walls
We're breaking in
We're coming through the roof
We're breaking in
We're coming through the floor

Lyrics submitted by Radovan.

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