Robbers In the House

eggnoise

Jezebel Sweetley youâ€™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 thereâ€™s some money
Under the bar
And if you wonder what itâ€™s for
Itâ€™s for the door I broke on my way inside

Coo coo, weâ€™ve got a long way to go
Coo coo, weâ€™ve got a long way to go

Weâ€™re gonna fly to Bombay
Weâ€™re gonna find each otherâ€™s heart
Weâ€™re gonna hide away
And sound the alarm

Robbers in the house,
Alarm!
Robbers in the house,
Alarm!
Weâ€™re breaking in

Thereâ€™s no place to hide
You canâ€™t do anything
If your whole life is a crime
Thereâ€™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 couldnâ€™t call my own

Jezebel Sweetley wonâ€™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

Weâ€™re gonna fly to Bombay
Weâ€™re gonna find each otherâ€™s heart
Weâ€™re gonna hide away
And sound the alarm

Robbers in the house,
Alarm!
Robbers in the house,
Alarm!
Weâ€™re breaking in

Weâ€™re coming through the door
Weâ€™re breaking in
Weâ€™re coming through the walls
Weâ€™re breaking in
Weâ€™re coming through the roof
Weâ€™re breaking in
Weâ€™re coming through the floor

Lyrics submitted by Radovan.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/