

The Story of '53

Jersey

Do you know me?
I was on TV in 1963
For armed robbery
Here's my story, yeah I didn't even keep the money
It's my time, my time was standing still
This deadbeat job's so stagnant
And I'm alive, still got my will To commit crime
Go down in time
And it's one last chance for glory
And I've already done it in my mind We were desperate for change, to live our own way
If nothing has changed, I've got this story
I still work 9 to 5 still doin' my time
If nothin' has changed, I've got this story It went down on a Tuesday
Of that mornin', that mornin' it all came down
Well, ski masks, sawed off shotguns
There were people, they were hittin' the ground And no casualties
Just adrenaline
It's the perfect crime in twenty
And I, I was out, before you clued in We were desperate for change to live our own way
If nothing has changed, I've got this story
I still work 9 to 5 still doin' my time
If nothin' has changed, I've got this story It's one last chance for glory
One last chance for me
One last chance for glory
One last chance for me We were desperate for change to live our own way
If nothing has changed, I've got this story
I still work 9 to 5 still doin' my time
If nothin' has changed, I've got this story If nothin' has changed, I've got this story
If nothin' has changed, I've got this story
If nothin' has changed, I've got this story

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>