Three Lock Box

Sammy Hagar

Suckers walk, money talks But it can't touch my three lock box Mysteries of the days of old You find the key, you got the gold One, two, three lock box Treasure's here, sunken there Buried treasure's everywhere One, two, three lock box One, two, three lock box Don't go far, circle close The father, son, the holy ghost To the trinity, I raise a toast One, two, three lock box Secrets of the trinity Lie within the number three One, two, three lock box One, two, three lock box One, two, three lock box One, two, three lock box

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