

Lion's Share

Sisyphus

This

Right

Here

Is the tale of Banks & Conley

The two greatest outlaws America's ever seen

They tied the ropes, down they went

And all they found were sheets in the wind

(Aw, they were blowing)

On the 20th floor, smack downtown

They changed their clothes from white to brown

Caught a cab, and headed south

Way out to Conley's grandma's house

The trail was hot

"You can't stay," Granny turned them both away

They split up, separate ways

Been on the lam about 10 days

They busted out, love in the air

We're all in search of the lion's share

(Sufjan)

We're all in search of the lion's share

(Give me the lion's share)

We're all in search of the lion's share

(Give me the lion's share)

(Dance, dance)

Put the money in your pants

(Run, run)

We can all get some

(Give me the lion's share) This

Right

Here

Is the the tale of Banks & Conley

The two greatest outlaws America's ever seen

They tied the sheets, smack downtown

Jails can't hold these fellas down

Banks had the loot stashed in the safe

In a backyard in the Buckeye State

He picked and picked

Moon lights the air

Work that back for the lion's share

(Give me the lion's share)
Work that back for the lion's share
(Give me the lion's share)
Work that back for the lion's share
Work that back for the lion's share
They both got lost, love in the air
We're all in search of the lion's share
Work that back for the lion's share Get the loot, call for Conley
Lovers live in this economy
Let's all get lost, love in the air
We're all in search of the lion's share
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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