

Wretch

"Zen And The Art Of Breaking Everything In This Roo"

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The cops and the kids and the cats and the robbers
and the stolen moments from the out of tune guitars.
Skipping out of school and sneaking into shows,
all kissing on the lips while we all play all the wonderful
if's.

My pulse is all in my lips, enough to make collagen
jealous.

How could anyone grow out of this beautiful skin?
When we are all dancing police is always watching
and we always have to move along.

Pirates and bankrobbers, not lawyers or CEOs.
Stockbrokers ain't no heroes.
Pirates and bankrobbers, not lawyers or CEOs.
Stockbrokers ain't no heroes.

The katzenjammer kids and the phantom of the opera,
the band of the moment from whom we stole the
guitar..

The exception to the rule, which only goes to show,
you can never can be sure what the rules are.
Do androids dream of electronic sheep?
If I should die while I'm asleep, bury me okay on the
lone prairie
where children still wanna grow up to be.

Pirates and bankrobbers, not lawyers or CEOs
Stockbrokers ain't no heroes.
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You can't let gossip get you pissed.
You can't worry about cuts on your face, on your face.
It's all a parcel and a part of
Zen and the art of breaking everything in this room.

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Stockbrokers ain't no heroes.
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Lawyers hate bankrobbers.
Pirates steal from CEOs.
Stockbrokers killed your heroes.

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