

Golden Earring "Con Man"

Visit "Con Man" on MotoLyrics.com

From the Albums:

- * Contraband
- * Golden Earring Live

He split the racket, to operate on his own He set them up, stripped them & then he was gone He's a Robin Hood of a new century If you're rich & dumb, you bleed, boy Con man's got a bloodhound nose for flaws Profits from both sides of the law I feel sympathy for his philosophy If you're clever you can beat them all Sister, tell your mister - to hold on to his change Hustler, call him hustler - Con man rides again Bandits, he's the bandits - settin' up a frame Sister, tell your mister - to hold onto his brains! Con man's mastermindin' on a brand new heist Blueprintin' through the secret files Your tune ain't gonna be so nice When he gets through with you There's just one thing left to do... Cause he'll take it away One money hungry night Your longs 're gonna be his guidin' lights He'll be foolin' us all if we don't watch out Leavin' his lies - spreadin' doubts all about! Con man's got a bloodhound nose for flaws Profits from both sides of the law I feel sympathy for his philosophy If you're clever you can beat them all Sister, tell your mister - to hold on to his change Hustler, call him hustler - Con man rides again Bandits, he's the bandits - settin' up a frame Sister, tell your mister - to hold onto his brains! Con man's mastermindin' on a brand new heist Somebody's in for a big surprise Your wrongs're gonna be his rights When a pro's at a con - he's the devil's son Cause he'll take it away, etc. He's the devil son Sometimes I think I'm gonna study that game Be a Con man myself some day

Just one thing botherin' me
I might be conning myself - by the way...
It's a quarter past five, and that's no lie
I'm glad we're all still alive, goodbye now
Look out, he's spreadin' those doubts all about
He's the devil son

Visit Golden Earring page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.