

Stole Your Woman

"Ben, In The Pen"

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They call me Ben, here in the pen, where ya takes the
guff & ya suffer
But I'll be free when I'm 53, and I'll bet I'll be a whole
lot tougher
I bet I'll be a whole lot tougher..
When I was a lad I was really bad It wasn't smart to be
good
I beat up my dog & I choked my frog & acted just as
mean as I could.
I hit all the girls and put gum in their curls, 'cause I
liked to hear em cry & bleed
I'd punch the little boys and steal all their toys 'cause I
new they weren't smarter than me
Yeah they call me Ben here in the pen where ya take
the guff & ya suffer...
When I was sixteen I was really mean I could scrap at
the toss of a coin
I's leader of a gang rough rangytangs and ya had to be
a good thief ta join
Yeah we had the black jackets and the motor bikes
And we forced all the girls ta SKIP SCHOOL....
And the cops they'd all try ta sympathize when we told
em how our parents were so
Cruel...
Chorus:
When I turned 21 I had to have a gun 'cause I planned
me a robbery one day...
And the girlfreind said, "I rather be dead than to hang
around a guy like me."
Well I granted her wish, and dumped her in with the
fish,& then I went ta meet Frank-
Yeah that's the same day I shot and killed me the cop,
he didn't wanna let me into the
Bank
Chorus:
I hope I'll be a whole lot tougher
Aw, what's the use?- I guess I ain't a very good lover...
Back to the hammerin man...

