The Ready Set "The Bandit"

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You take one step out a big black Cadillac A bowler hat and a pinstripe pair of slacks He's got a cane but he's got no limp He does it for the image, oh it's for the image

Knife is what they call him back home He's got a reputation, what he condones A practice common men consider quite unethical But I see it as questionable, I see a similarity, oh

She came running down old stairs, no sounds
Just breathing and heirloom dependency
She said, "Where have you gone?
I've grown from you, shone from you"
Stockpiled the thoughts and the memories and what it means to me

You've been talking that all night
Everybody sing along and scream out
La, da, da, tonight he'll be found out
La, da, da, tonight we'll shine a light and find your
motivation
And everyone of your friends who's involved

If you knew word of this you're guilty by association Ironic thing is that you can't do much unless you know law, love
And it's crazy to believe in this

Darling, I hate to apologize You know it's how we do it Midwest style 10 steps and stay awake, 5 steps, so far away The sound and the silence, a music box and melodies

So calm the west side down
Calm the ocean and the underground
I'm a jack inside a box and know you've got me
You wound me up and let me out and then you shot me
down

To the leg or to the face, you know it doesn't matter Tonight we'll be found out

Tonight they'll shine a light and find our motivation And every one of our friends who's involved

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