Rustic Overtones "The Heist"

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I walked in the bank - the black leather bag tucked tight beneath my arm.

When I pulled that .45

I looked into the bankers eyes

"Don't you dare pull that alarm"

I screamed hit the floor"

a woman screamed "please, help me lord"

and I thought about you dear.

If you knew I lost my job, and gambled what we've

saved and lost

would you understand all of my fears?

For once in my life can I do this one thing right?

Felt the pressure tight

a weekend man, a weekend heist.

A Saturday I'd not forget

Uncle Sam this money jam you put me in

Took a human life to pay the debt

I didn't hear the guards outside, I heard a scream

I turned surprised, felt the smoking pistol

in my grip.

The gun went off into the soft yellow tie

that hung beside the banker's heart

inside the banker's chest.

Lived such a short life, i hope he'll be alright.

For once in my life I feel so damned alive.

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