

## Sergeant Smythe

### "Highway Robbery"

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No, not gonna pay for you to fly  
Cross country so you can spread a lie.  
I think you might as well deny  
The sad fact that you can't make them buy.  
You're a thief.  
Making a buck from the high hope of others.  
Don't come cheap.  
I should have never tried to get on your Mother's  
Waves.

And there you go  
Rubbing your hands all the way to the bank  
Grinning like a Cheshire Cat smoking crank.  
Fistful of hundreds in a fold  
Tell me right now, what's your worth in gold?  
Place your bets.  
I wouldn't be too generous.  
Odds aren't best.  
I wouldn't hold your breath.

Hey, you got a transfer?  
Well I've got a discharge for you.

Open wide come inside.

You wanna come round hear, yell threats?  
If I were you, wouldn't bother, you failed the test.  
You got a cold heart in your chest.  
What's next? I suggest cardiac arrest.

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