

The Bank Robbers

"In Like A Lyon, Out Like A Lamb"

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No one notices the heater humming until
The heater is turned off then the silence hits
And I wonder does it hit you as well
Because it's so quiet here that I can almost hear your
words
On two years worth of paper footballs
I want to forget these words I want to forget everything
I've grown accustom to your face
My fair lady I wish that this was never so

As the winter turns to spring I start to notice
Everything growing alive again
Maybe this is a sign that I should
Just be growing and become alive
Do you still wear my ring if so take it off
And tie it to a bird let him fly far away
Far far far away from Jackson, NJ
I want you to forget everything

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