

Lysistrata Jones

"Beg, Borrow And Steal"

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You threw me out the night before last and now you
want me back in your
arms again.
You think I'm a fool, you treat me like dirt, you pull the
string and
hope I will be your friend.
But I know what's on your mind, and I'd rather be out in
the street,
without a dime.

And I'd rather Beg, Borrow and Steal, I'd rather Beg
Borrow and Steal,
I'd rather Beg, Borrow and Steal, than go back to you,
go back to you,
than go back to you, go back to you, than go back to
you, go back to
you.....

How long 'dja think I'd hang around pretending not to
see the tricks you
pulled on me.
There's only so much a man can take before his life
turns into a
tragedy. So I'm gettin' out now while I can, cause I don't
want to crawl
I want to walk out like a man....

And I'd rather Beg, Borrow and Steal, I'd rather Beg
Borrow and Steal,
I'd rather Beg, Borrow and Steal, than go back to you,
go back to you,
than go back to you, go back to you, than go back to
you, go back to
you.....

I'd rather Beg, Borrow and Steal, I'd rather Beg, Borrow
and Steal
(fade

