Stealing coins from the poor box i'm robbing the blind, but you won't understand, i'm a wanted man got no choice in the matter i'm mad as a hatter but she makes me do things i shouldn't do

My baby wants the best of everything i can't refuse her when she starts to sing bring me something special and i'll take you to heaven tonight

Going down to the street and i'll pick on a pocket with a healthy wad, from some wealthy sod looking tough with a shooter i'll stick up the bank and take out, all that cash i'll be, such a smash

My baby needs the best of everything lifes little luxuries to make her sing bring me something special and i'll take you to heaven tonight

Look at her face and i won't need to explain this is the stuff dreams are made of step in my shoes and you will feel no pain she's got the power to knock your socks off

My baby gets the best of everything it's risky business but it makes her sing bring me something special and i'll, take you to heaven tonight

Bring me something special and i'll, take you to heaven tonight (2x)