You, you think that you're well wired
You got burglar alarms
Me, I'm getting very tired
Trying to sell my good luck charm
Knock, knock, ring the bell
Gone to lunch, who can tell
Combination? Very well, well, well, well

Breaking and entering
I'm breaking and I'm entering
Breaking and entering
I'm breaking and I'm entering

You, you like to wear dark glasses
You got camera crew
I've got blueprints, let me pass
And I'll pretend I'm you-know-who
Step, step, through your door
Wasn't really all that hard
Getting to you to steal your heart
Your sad heart
I'm...

Breaking and entering
I'm breaking and I'm entering
Breaking and entering
I'm breaking and I'm entering

I'm breaking down
I'm breaking, breaking down

Knock, knock, ring the bell
Gone to lunch, who can tell
Combination, very well, well, well, well, well

Breaking and entering
I'm breaking and I'm entering
I'm breaking and I'm entering