

Daylight Robbery

Morcheeba

The heavy gangster helps himself,
Don't have time for no one else,
Brittle bones and rotten veins,
Celebrate ill gotten gains,
No time for justice,
Or sweetness and light
How does he thrust his weakness aside?
The grass is hissing to disallow
This misappropriation now

Hold up, it's day light robbery
Hold up, you're bleeding us dry
Hold up, you're making a mockery
Hold up, disorganised crime

Send them to hunt them
And bring them to trial
No room to function
With dogs running wild
Holding us hostage
And spreading your germs
Rebelious wish kids
We're ready to burn

Hold up, it's day light robbery
Hold up, you're bleeding us dry
Hold up, you're making a mockery
Hold up, disorganised crime

Kiss it goodbye

Hold up, that's day light robbery
Hold up, he's bleeding you dry
Hold up, you're making a mockery
Hold up, disorganised crime

Hold up, it's day light robbery
Hold up, youre bleeding us dry
Hold up, you're making a mockery
Hold up, disorganised crime

Kiss it goodbye
And curl up and die