

Super Crook Blues

Sigue Sigue Sputnik

There's smart new art to robbin' on the highway
That's hackin' up the banks
An' a shakin' up the skyways
It's a new ambition
It's a brand new craze
And I have to tell you boys
That supercrime pays
Well baby's got the heroin hidden in her cashmere
She's flyin' on a Tristar from Hollywood to Kashmir
She's gonna be the star of an international terror
Now she's flyin' to the stars
'cause the bomb went off in error

Wow, oh yeah
Shakin' in my blue suede shoes
Wow, oh yeah
A wop bop a lu la bop
Dancin' to the super crook blues
Well the billionaire boys
They want a billion dollars
They're the billionaire sons of society and scholars
They're gonna join the boys of fame and wit and glory
They're gonna write a book
And they're gonna sell the story

Well there's money in rape
And there's cash in terrorism
As sex crimes shown on network television
They're laughin' in Gstaad
And they're laughin' in Marbella
Investin' in a factory and forests in Malaya
They're gonna laugh aloud
And they're gonna get away
Well I have to tell ya kids
That supercrime pays
Chorus to end