

# Here Comes the Hustler

The Motors

You know you've got a lot to say  
But all you see is yesterday  
They want to hear you talk about today  
You make it like you're ten feet tall  
A man who thinks he knows it all  
But all they ever see is you're a fool

They don't believe a word you say  
You know, you know it but still you blow it  
You think you're showing them the way

Here comes the hustler, he comes and goes  
Treading on people's toes  
Spends all your money with perfect ease  
Keeps you in total misery  
He has no friend, where will it end  
He has no friend, where will it end

He talks to you down the barrel of a gun  
He makes you listen to his mother's son  
He's a one man bandit, yes he's the one  
If you see him riding into town today  
Just lock your doors and hide away  
He's the lone investigator on the run

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He knows, he knows it but still he blows it  
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(Where will it end)

Where will it end  
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