

Fill in the gaps

| My daddy was a bank robber |
|---|
| But he never hurt nobody |
| He just loved to live that way |
| And he (1) to steal your money |
| Some is rich and some is poor |
| And that's the way the world is |
| And I don't (2) in lying back |
| Saying how bad your life is |
| So we came to jazz it up |
| Never loved a shovel |
| Break your back to earn your pay |
| Don't forget to grovel |
| Daddy was a bank robber |
| But he never (3) nobody |
| He just loved to live that way |
| And he loved to take your money |
| What law? |
| The old man spoke up in a bar |
| Said, "I've (4) been in prison |
| A lifetime serving one machine |
| Is ten times worse than prison" |
| Imagine if all the (5) in jail |
| Could get out now together |
| What do you (6) they wanna say to us |
| While we were being clever |
| Someday you'll meet your rockin' chair |
| 'Cause that's where we're spinnin' |
| There's no point to want to (7) your hair |
| When it's gray and thinin' |

| Hey |
|------------------------------------|
| Hey |
| Daddy was a bank robber |
| But he (8) hurt nobody |
| He just loved to live (9) way |
| And he loved to steal your money |
| So we came to (10) it up |
| We never loved a shovel |
| Break your back to earn your pay |
| And don't forget to grovel |
| Hey |
| Get away, get away |
| Get away, get away |
| Get away, get away |
| Get away |
| Daddy was a bank robber |
| But he never hurt nobody |
| He just loved to live that way |
| And he loved to steal your money |
| Hey |
| Run, rabbit, run |
| Strike out boy |
| For the hills |
| I can't find that hole in the wall |
| I know that they never will |
| Daddy was a bank robber |
| But he never hurt nobody |



- 1. loved
- 2. believe
- 3. hurt
- 4. never
- 5. boys
- 6. think
- 7. comb
- 8. never
- 9. that
- 10. jazz

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