The streets were deserted though the police were alerted, They considered the phone call a hoax. Furtively glancing then jauntily prancing The youth caught the guards unaware.

Slipping between them he ought to have seen then The eyes and their owner so near. With torch shining bright he strode on in the night Till he came to the room with the safe.

"Hello son, I hope you're having fun."
"You've got it wrong Sir, I'm only the cleaner."
With that he fired, the other saying as he died,
"You've done me wrong," it's the same old song forever.

Robbery, assault and battery, The felon and his felony. Robbery, assault and battery, The felon and his felony.

Picked up the diamonds and bundles of fivers He pushed them well down in his sack. But the alarm had been sounded, he was completely surrounded But he had some more tricks up his sleeve.

"Come outside with your hands held high."

"You'll not get me alive Sir, I promise you that Sir."

With that he fired, the other saying as he died

"You've done me wrong," it's the same old song forever.

Robbery, assault and battery, The felon and his felony. Robbery, assault and battery, The felon and his felony.

"He's leaving via the roof, the bastard's got away. God always fights on the side of the bad man."

"I've got clean away but I'll be back some day, Just the combination will have changed. Some day they'll catch me, to a chain they'll attach me, Until that day I'll ride the old crime wave.

If they try to hold me for trial
I'll stay out of gaol by paying my bail
And after I'll go to the court of appeal saying
"You've done me wrong," it's the same old song forever."

Done me wrong - same old song - done me wrong.