

# Robbery

Music and Lyrics by Doug Carlson  
Copywrite 2016 Aquarelle Music BMI

Got home from work and it felt strange to me  
Front door swung open before I got my key  
I start to shaken say this could not be  
a Robbery

I call the police to get on the scene  
and three hours later heard the door bell ring  
Officer Moxley why'd they take my things  
There's been a robbery,a robbery.  
What did I do to make them do this to me?

I went out and bought me a gun  
a couple of PitBulls and a Doberman  
Gonna lock them in the kitchen till the next their comes  
And I'll be ready!

They got my jewelry and my kitchen ware  
They got my table and my old oak chair.  
Looked in the yard and now my dog ain't there  
What did they want with him?  
They got my razor and they got my phone  
Espresso maker and her French Cologne  
Where's that woman why ain't she at home?  
There's been a robbery,a robbery.  
What did I do to make them do this to me?

Looked on the table and I saw the Dear John  
She said "Honey hate to leave you but the money's all gone  
but a girl's got to eat while she's on the run"  
Oh Yeah.

Robbery. R obbery.  
What did I do to make them do this to me?