

My daddy was a bank robber

Fill in the gaps

| But he never hurt nobody |
|--|
| He just loved to live that way |
| And he loved to steal your money |
| Some is rich and some is poor |
| And that's the way the world is |
| And I don't believe 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 hurt nobody |
| He just loved to live (1) way |
| And he loved to (2) your money |
| What law? |
| The old man (3) up in a bar |
| Said, "I've never (4) in prison |
| A lifetime serving one machine |
| Is ten times worse (5) prison" |
| Imagine if all the boys in jail |
| Could get out now together |
| What do you think they wanna say to us |
| While we were being clever |
| Someday you'll (6) your rockin' chair |
| 'Cause that's where we're spinnin' |
| There's no (7) to want to comb your hair |
| When it's gray and thinin' |

| Hey |
|------------------------------------|
| Hey |
| Daddy was a bank robber |
| But he never hurt nobody |
| He just loved to (8) that way |
| And he loved to steal your money |
| So we came to jazz 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 (9) 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 (10) nobody |
| |



- 1. that
- 2. take
- 3. spoke
- 4. been
- 5. than
- 6. meet
- 7. point
- 8. live
- 9. your
- 10. hurt

Fill in the gaps