

# RAISED ON ROBBERY

**A**                    *Riff = F# G Ab A A*

He was sitting in the lounge of the Empire Hotel                    **A**  
He was drinking for diversion He was thinking for himself                    **A**  
A little money riding on the Maple Leafs                    **A**  
Along comes a lady in lacy sleeves                    **A**  
She says let me sit down                    **D**  
You know, drinkin' alone's a shame                    **D A**  
Look at those jokers                    Glued to that damn hockey game                    **E D A**

Hey honey-you've got lots of cash                    Bring us round a bottle  
And we'll have some laughs                    Gin's what I'm drinking **G E A**  
I was raised on robbery                    I'm a pretty good cook  
Sitting on my groceries                    Come up to my kitchen  
I'll show you my best recipe                    I try and I try but I can't save a cent  
I'm up after midnight, cooking                    Trying to make my rent  
I'm rough but I'm pleasin'                    I was raised on robbery

We had a little money once  
They were pushing through a four lane highway  
Government gave us three thousand dollars  
You should have seen it fly away  
First he bought a '57 Biscayne                    He put it in the ditch  
He drunk up all the rest                    That son of a bitch  
His blood's bad whiskey                    I was raised on robbery

You know you ain't bad looking  
I like the way you hold your drinks  
Come home with me, honey                    I ain't asking for no full length mink  
Hey, where you going                    Don't go yet  
Your glass ain't empty and we just met  
You're mean when your loaded  
I was raised on robbery