

Turpin

I was born in a pub in Hempstead
Worked as a butcher til I was tempted
To try a little bit of break and entry
To live in luxury and plenty

I'm only waiting for the moment to arrive
A secret place where I can take you by surprise

Stand and deliver on the King's own highway
My guns are loaded so we'll do things my way
Stand and deliver all your jewels and money
I want to taste a bit of milk and honey
- Only for the moment to arrive
a secret place where I can take you by surprise

In this game you can't trust no-one
Who isn't looking down the barrel of your gun
I had a partner and his name was Tom King
He lost his bottle so I did him in

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so gather round and listen to my story
how old Dick Turpin got his crown of glory
they strung me up and how the crowd did cheer-o
and though they're calling me a kind of hero
- I'm still waiting for the moment to arrive
A secret place where I can take you by surprise

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