

‘THE SAD STORY OF LEFTY AND NED’

Richard Alan Crust

There were two crooks, called Lefty and
Ned,
Who had to steal for their daily bread.
But now their bodies are under ground,
Left there to rot until they’re found.

One day they planned to rob the bank,
The other side of the taxi-rank.
But now their bodies are under ground,
Left there to rot until they’re found.

And then they tunnelled into the bank,
The other side of the taxi rank.
But now their bodies are under ground,
Left there to rot until they’re found.

I think it was Monday they got through,
With all their tools and gelignite too.
But now their bodies are under ground,
Left there to rot until they’re found.

They put the gelignite in its place,
With a mattress on top, just in case.
But now their bodies are under ground,
Left here to rot until they’re found.

And then they had a terrible scare,
When the burglar alarm rent the air.
But now their bodies are under ground,
Left there to rot until they’re found.

Back to the tunnel they made their way,
Just as the police joined in the fray.
But now their bodies are under ground,
Left there to rot until they’re found.

Ned dropped the torch as he shut the hatch,
Because of the dark, he struck a match.
But now their bodies are under ground,
Left there to rot until they’re found.

But he’d forgotten the gelignite,
And right on to it he dropped the light.
But now their bodies are under ground,
Left there to rot until they’re found.

So now they’re dead, the tunnel’s caved in,
This is the punishment for their sin.
But now their bodies are under ground,
Left there to rot until they’re found.

And now the moral, Crime Never Pays,
You’d best take note of this worthy phrase,
But now their bodies are under ground,
Left there to rot until they’re found.