

The Royal Scam

Steely Dan

And they wandered in
From the city of St. John
Without a dime Wearing coats that shined
Both red and green colors
From their sunny island From their boats of iron
They looked upon the promised land
Where surely life was sweet On the rising tide
To New York City did they ride
Into the street See the glory
(See the glory of)
Of the royal scam
They are hounded down
To the bottom of a bad town
Amid the ruins Where they learn to fear
An angry race of fallen kings
Their dark companions While the memory of
Their southern sky was clouded by
A savage winter Every patron saint
Hung on the wall, shared the room
With twenty sinners See the glory
(See the glory of)
Of the royal scam By the blackened wall
He does it all
He thinks he's died and gone to heaven
Now the tale is told
By the old man back home
He reads the letter How they are paid in gold
Just to babble in the back room
All night and waste their time And they wandered in
From the city of St. John
Without a dime See the glory
(See the glory of)
Of the royal scam See the glory
(See the glory of)
Of the royal scam See the glory
(See the glory of)
Of the royal scam

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

