She came in through the bathroom window.  
Protected by a silver spoon.  
But, now she sucks her thumb and wanders  
By the banks of her own lagoon.  

Didn't anybody tell her?  
Didn't anybody see?  

Sunday's on the phone to Monday.  
Tuesday's on the phone to me.  

She said she'd always been a dancer.  
She worked in fifteen clubs a day.  
And though she thought I knew the answer.  
Well, I knew but I could not say.  

And so I quit the police department  
And got myself a steady job.  
And though she tried her best to help me.  
She could steal but she could not rob.  

Didn't anybody tell her?  
Didn't anybody see?  
Sunday's on the phone to Monday.  
Tuesday's on the phone to me.  Oh, yeah.