

# 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.

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