

Bluetones

"The Bluetones Big Score"

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Listen, listen
Was that a bird call or was it a signal?
In the middle distance
I think it's Dignan and he's springing me out
Out on the lam, we'll stick to the plan
No room for manoeuvre
Play by the book and change how we look
And keep our heads down

Still waiting for one big score
On the run from Johnny Law
And this ain't no trip to Cleveland
That's for sure

Once more, encore
My constitution suits this life of an outlaw
Racing, racing
We might be fugitives, but nobody's chasing
Out in the clear, it's safe when you're near
Your cool is contagious
Pour one for me, that sweet daiquiri
Goes down like a dream

Still waiting for one big score
On the run from Johnny Law
And this ain't no trip to Cleveland
That's for sure

Our luck may be out and the money spent
But no-one's gonna touch us, cos we're innocent

Still waiting for one big score
On the run from Johnny Law
And this ain't no trip to Cleveland
That's for sure (x2)

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