

Ian Hunter "The Great Escape"

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On the night of my 21st birthday
I was playing in a pub back room
When a local dude informed me of
My impending doom
Apparently I'd sullied the
Reputation of
The best left hook in the business, now
He's looking for my blood

There's a thug in every doorway
And it's coming up to closing time
The best left hook in the business puts
His chair right next to mine
My heart was pushing like a funny car
Just before the start of a race
This ain't no time to panic boy,
Better get your head on straight

I left my guitar on the top of the bar,
My jacket and coat on the seat
I'm over the counter, up the back stairs,
They all thought I was taking a leak
I fly through the air with the greatest of ease
Out of the window and into the breeze
I land on my feet and I'm picking up speed
And all I could think was, "You'll never catch me"

Chorus:
When you got to get away
You got to get away
When you got to get away, it's true
You got to get away
When you got to get away
Especially if the other guy is bigger than you

There ain't no rhyme, there ain't no reason,
Just people going over the top
The winners are losers, the losers are covered in blood
and they can't get it off
I fly through the air with the greatest of ease
Out of the window, over the trees
I land on my feet and I'm picking up speed

And all I could think was, "You'll never catch me"

Chorus

That was my great escape
That was my big adventure
That was my brush with danger
That was my Alamo, baby
I heard alarm bells ringing
I heard the fat lady singing
I seen the club when he came out swingin'
I seen his eyes when I gave him the finger
Those days are over, it's been good to know yah
You're just a stone age daydreamâ€¦!

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