

Jethro Tull

"Heat"

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Get out of the heat
Get out of the heat
Yeah, get out of the heat

When the rats are running
And the boys are gunning for heads on a tin plate
You can hear the footfall softly in the back yard
And the black jack is called face up on the last card

You'd better call your witness in your dirty business
Trop tard sera le cri
Better run while you can, better set the tall sail
Better make deep cover before the boys have you
nailed

There's just one chance to get away
I'll catch up with you another day
I'll close my eyes and count to ten
And come right after you again

Grab your credit cards, cash in on your resources
Take your passport from the drawer, don't stop to
change the horses

Get out
Get out of the heat
Get out of the heat
Get out of the heat

Now can you feel the pressure?
And have you got the measure of being a wanted man?
Cold drink in your hand, hot sweat on your brow
And there's no understanding gonna to help you now

Get out, get out, get out, get out the heat, oh
Get out, get out, get out the heat, heat
Heat, heat, heat, heat
Get out, get out the heat
Get out, get out the heat
Get out, get out the heat
Get out the heat, heat, heat

So grab your credit cards, cash in on your resources
Take your passport from the drawer, don't stop to
change the horses
(Change the horses)
Notify all parties of an earlier vacation
No use trying to board the train after it's left the station

When the rats are running
And the boys are gunning for heads on a tin plate
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Get out of the heat
Get out of the heat
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