

Office Of Strategic Influence

"The Escape Artist"

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Run, run like you've already done
You've got to move to meet demand
You're far flung when the music's done
You better find a place to land
It's all true when I lit that fuse
I never meant to be your friend
I kicked the tire but it caught on fire
I'm going to try to make amends
You act mysterious
But you speak in gibberish
You can take your memory
I'm off I'd better be alone, alone, alone, alone
I'm off I'd better be alone, alone
Part two now you're back in the news
You're gonna spread the word around
I'm all done cause the song is sung
I'm gonna black my windows out
You move mysterious
But you speak in gibberish
You can take your memory
I'm off I'd better be alone, alone, alone, alone

I'm off I'd better be alone, alone

No harm, no foul

It's not fine at all

It's not fair leading us there

It's no fun at all

You act mysterious

But you speak in gibberish

You can take your memory

I'm off I'd better be alone, alone, alone, alone

I'm gone I'd better be alone, alone

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