

The Radiators

"Last Getaway"

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It's My Last Getaway
And It Won't Be Long
I Got It All Planned
Won't Nothing Go Wrong
I'm Gonna Burst from These Chains
Like A Man Insane
Throw down My Load and Fly down the Road
When It Finally Comes the Day
For My Last Getaway

In This Prison I'm in,
Lord They Don't Treat Me Right
Got Me Working All Day
And Crying All Night
Well, They Say I Got To Pay
For My Sinful Ways
I Don't Understand
Must Have Caught the Wrong Man
When It Finally Comes the Day
For My Last Getaway

For My Last Getaway
It's Gonna Be So Fine
Clouds Are Gonna Part
And Let the Sunshine
All the Leaves Are Gonna Bloom
Smelling Sweet Perfume
Birds Are Gonna Sing
Through The Whole Damn Thing

When It Finally Comes the Day
For My Last Getaway

Well My Body Is Straining
I Can't Relax
My Brain Is Wailing
Just like a Jazz Man's Sax
My Dreams Are Shattered
Lord I Can't Start Anew
What In the World Am I Going To Do
Till It Finally Comes the Day
For My Last Getaway

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