Alan Roubik
"The Night We Nearly Got Busted"

Jack, he don't chill
He's popped too many pills
Says he's gonna set all the people free
Jane's much the same
She's never played the game
They used to like to keep me company
They never could stand still
Always up on that hill
Said they oughta check out the territory
'Cause, see, the word was out
There was no doubt about it
Undercover men on every corner of their property
But Jack, he just took Jane by the hand
He said, 'Come on over here a while, honey
'Cause tonight I'm gonna take you right back
You remember that night
We used to feel so fine.'

The night we nearly got busted
Got down on our knees
The night we nearly got busted
It was the Lord who set us free

We nearly got busted, but me and Larry Love, we're
just too damn slick

Well Jane, all those thrills
They started to spill out all over
She said she could, she could hear them talking in the
hall
Jack just used to fill up that broken cup
He swore he saw 'em
Looking through the holes in the motel wall
But he said 'Hey, baby, we got time to kill
Eat another goddamn pill
I'm gonna check out the coastguard's commentary
'Cause I believe our ship is comin' in tonight
And I feel so fine
I'm gonna spin out another tale of sweet testimony
So come on over here, baby
Come on over here, baby

I'm gonna take you by the hand to the Promised Land
'Cause remember that night?
You used to feel so fine
You used to feel so fine.'

The night we nearly got busted
Got down on our knees
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We can't wait, can't hesitate, they're picking the
padlocks at the gate
Smell the violence, blind suckers on the side of silence
Are smiling, giving the eye
Checking out our fingerprint files
Inquiries, digging in our diaries
The motherfuckers been a-messin' with the phone line