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Ray Stevens "The Great Escape"

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Looking down, I see a carpet of pavement, cold and hard and dirty underneath my feet Looking up, I see a blanket of smog and smoke stacks, cinders falling down and choking me And on all sides, a massive wall of human flesh is crowding, pushing, shoving me This great big city gets me down, but when the ev'ning roles around, at last I'm free

Time for the great escape, the great escape Make my way on down the freeway To the country where the air is fresh and clean Ba ba dee ba da ba da bay (ba ba dee bee dee dee bee dee day) Away from all the noise and city streets, Out where the flowers bloom so sweet And the grass is always meadow green And the birdies sing, "Tweedle-dee-tweet" (tweet tweet tweet tweet) There's a girl with golden hair She's waiting there with love and kisses just for me Hey, we've got a little something, vision home A little nest to call our own and there we're gonna raise a family

Ev'ry day, I go to work, I'm just a clerk, they've got a card for me to punch They keep me working hard, I've got so much to do, there's barely time enough for lunch My shirt and tie is choking me, this whole routine is messing up my mind A prisoner from 9 to 5, the thought that's keeping me alive is guitting time

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And the birdies sing, "Tweedle-dee-tweet" (tweet tweet tweet tweet) There's a girl with golden hair She's waiting there with love and kisses just for me Hey, we've got a little something, vision home A little nest to call our own and there we're gonna raise a family Whoa, and we're gonna live so happily

Time for the great escape, the great escape Make my way on down the freeway To the country where the air is fresh and clean Ba ba dee ba da ba da bay (ba ba dee bee dee bee dee day) (fade out)

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