Rory Gallagher "Last Of The Independents"

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I caught the Red-Eye at midnight
In the nick of time
On the seven four seven
And we soon were flying high.
Lord, I had no time to lose
Things were getting hot
Only I know where we stashed the loot
The mob wants to know the spot.

They got the muscle in from Cleveland The fire-power from Detroit They missed me in New Jersey Though things got pretty tight.

Caught my scent in Richmond At the Hotel Savoy But I got out the laundry shute And went to Chicago, Illinois.

I'm the Last of the Independents Yeah, they're searching coast to coast Only I know where we hid the loot Eleven years ago.

I caught the Red-Eye at midnight
In the nick of time
On the seven four seven
We soon were high and wide.
The moon was laughing at me like it did not have a care
But I just smiled right back and said
'You ain't going anywhere'.

Well, I want out of the rackets
And the numbers game
'Cos when you cross the big boss
You only got yourself to blame.
I won't sing like a canary
And I won't go naming names.
I don't need police protection
I'll play it my own way.

I'm the Last of the Independants Well, I play by my own rules. Yes, I'm the Last of the Independants The Syndicate, well, it don't approve.

Well, I'm the Last of the Independents Well, I got to keep on the move.
Well, I'm the Last of the Independents Well, I got no time to lose
Time to lose.

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