

## Rory Gallagher "Public Enemy No. 1"

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Well, she's nothing much  
But she looks like a gangster's moll  
Well, there ain't no doubt about it  
I know she ran with 'Mad Dog' Coll

She's the driver of the getaway car  
Public enemy No.1  
She's fact and she's fiction  
All wrapped up into one

Sound, lights and vision  
Street car collisions and all  
We got the G-men on a mission  
They can't catch up at all

Won't you have that motor twitchin'  
For Public enemy No.1?  
Well, the marked man, unmarked car  
Waiting, out in the cold, got his work cut out  
Well, a travel guide to a shooting star  
Is the only clue we left about

It's a battle of wits, a psyche-out  
Synchronised tension's taking hold  
It's a battle of wits, a psyche-out  
Synchronised tension's taking hold, taking hold

B-girl, oh, B-girl  
Be my permanent alibi

Well, you got to keep your eyes peeled  
Stay alert at the wheel tonight  
Keep the key in the ignition  
We won't get no remission this time  
Won't you have that motor twitchin'  
When I come running by?

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