

Jill Jackson

"Getaway Driver"

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Put your hands up, put your hands up
This is a robbery, I want your money
Keep your heads down, keep your heads down
Don't look at me, I am the enemy

We hit the road I look like Lady Godiva
I'm looking over at my getaway driver
We're on the run right now, we've gotta get out this
town

Put your foot down, baby put your foot down
Let's get out of here, the sirens getting near
Turn the sound up, baby turn the sound up
There's still so far to go, what's on the radio

A hundred miles an hour, singing Eye of the Tiger
Out on the road, me and my getaway driver
We're on the run right now, there's nobody else around

Put your hands up, ladies put your hands up
We're gonna read your rights, don't put up a fight
Keep your eyes shut, baby keep your eyes shut
I got you into this, just give me one last kiss

She started running, sure my girl is a fighter
I watched them taking down my getaway driver
I'm on my knees and I can't breathe, I can't make a
sound

We hit the road I look like Lady Godiva
I'm looking over at my getaway driver
We're on the run right now, there's nobody else around

I've no excuse, I just want you to use me
Take me and abuse me, I've got no taboos
I make a treat with you, do anything you want me to
Money talks, money talks
Dirty cash I want you, dirty cash I need you
Money talks, money talks
Dirty cash I want you, dirty cash

A hundred miles an hour, singing Eye of the Tiger
Out on the road, me and my getaway driver
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