Band on the Run

Paul McCartney & Wings

Stuck inside these four walls
Sent inside forever
Never seeing no one
Nice again like you
Mama you, mama youIf I ever get out of her,
Thought of giving it all away
To a registered charity.
All I need is a pint a day
If I ever get outta here
If we ever get outta of hereWell, the rain exploded with a mighty crash
As we fell into the sun
And the first one said to the second one there
I hope you're having funBand on the run, band on the run
And the jailer man and sailor Sam
Were searching every one
For the band on the run
Band on the run
Band on the run
Band on the runWell, the undertaker drew a heavy sigh
Seeing no one else had come
And a bell was ringing in the village square
For the rabbits on the runBand on the run
Band on the run
And the jailer man and sailor Sam
Were searching every one
For the band on the run
Band on the runYeah the band on the run
Band on the run
Band on the run
Band on the runWell, the night was falling as the desert world
Began to settle down.
In the town they're searching for us everywhere
But we never will be foundBand on the run
Band on the run
And the county judge who held a grudge
Will search for evermore
For the band on the run
Band on the run
Band on the run

Band on the run

Songwriters
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