# Great Escape

## Squeeze

Sitting there at home, he arrived home late
With no more blood cells to inebriate
He lunged at her there, she fell from the couch
He grabbed her body as he pulled her downShe was screaming no, kicking out him
But he weighed a ton, she could never win
He fell down on her like a sack of snakes
Tears fell from her face as she cried and criedWhen theres hope, when theres fear
What is there to say that he might hear
You turn him down with no mistake
Now youre living in the great escapeShe ran from the room out of their back door
Leaving him to sleep on the front room floor
And she walked that night to the Town Hall Square
She knew it was through and she didnt careShe stood up to him, he looked down on her
He shot the message and the messenger
When he woke he was sick with all the shame
Tears fell from his face as he cried and criedWhen theres hope, when theres fear
What is there to say that he might hear
You turn him down with no mistake
Now youre living in the great escapeShe arrived back home, he was on his knees
Begging with his heart, please come back to meWhen theres hope, when theres fear
What is there to say that he might hear
You turn him down with no mistake
Now youre living in the great escape

Songwriters
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