The Great Escape

The Rifles

Today could be the day you might make a change

Lock yourself indoors and plan a getaway

Take a walk outside in the heavy weather

The British summer time's just great, whateverJoin a local gang and get a cool nickname

Make your lifelong sweetheart your ball and chain

Convert yourself belief for a new religion

Or leave the TV on, make a decision when you're Waiting for the day you're not looking

For something else, for something else

Waiting for the day you're not looking

For something else, for something elseGo put your last five Pounds on the lottery

If you're not in it to win it, well, then you won't receive

Then maybe place all your winning on an outsider

And if it wins you'll be grinning and you can celebrate

Six months of our lives are at a red light

And there's a thousand chances to get it right

So put your foot in the door because it's free admission

Or leave the TV on, make a decision when you're Waiting for the day you're not looking

For something else, for something else

Waiting for the day you're not looking

For something else, for something elseBreak away your ties and find a new squeeze

Show a local scheme your generosity

Stand back in the shadows and be a right hand man

Buy a brand new semi next door to the TalibanWho knows what's around the bend

Stay up, get drunk with all your best friends

Celebrate your side to a new division

Or leave the TV on, make your own decisions

Waiting for the day you're not looking

For something else, for something else

Waiting for the day you're not looking

For something else, for something elseWaiting for the day you're not looking

For something else, for something else

Waiting for the day you're not looking

For something else, for something elseDon't let your day grow long before it comes a week

Go and make a change before the big sleep

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/