

The Night We Nearly Got Busted (APB Soundtrack)

Alabama 3

Jack, he don't chill
He's popped too many pills
Says he's gonna set all the people free
Jane's much the same
She's never played the game
They used to like to keep me company
They never could stand still
Always up on that hill
Said they oughta check out the territory
'Cause, see, the word was out
There was no doubt about it
Undercover men on every corner of their property
But Jack, he just took Jane by the hand
He said, 'Come on over here a while, honey
'Cause tonight I'm gonna take you right back
You remember that night
We used to feel so fine.'The night we nearly got busted
Got down on our knees
The night we nearly got busted
It was the Lord who set us freeWe nearly got busted, but me and Larry Love, we're just too damn slickWell
Jane, all those thrills
They started to spill out all over
She said she could, she could hear them talking in the hall
Jack just used to fill up that broken cup
He swore he saw 'em
Looking through the holes in the motel wall
But he said 'Hey, baby, we got time to kill
Eat another goddamn pill
I'm gonna check out the coastguard's commentary
'Cause I believe our ship is comin' in tonight
And I feel so fine
I'm gonna spin out another tale of sweet testimony
So come on over here, baby
Come on over here, baby
I'm gonna take you by the hand to the Promised Land
'Cause remember that night?
You used to feel so fine
You used to feel so fine.'The night we nearly got busted
Got down on our knees

The night we nearly got busted

It was the Lord who set us freeWe can't wait, can't hesitate, they're picking the padlocks at the gate

Smell the violence, blind suckers on the side of silence

Are smiling, giving the eye

Checking out our fingerprint files

Inquiries, digging in our diaries

The motherfuckers been a-messin' with the phone line

Songwriters

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