

Don't Take Me Alive

Steely Dan

Agents of the law
Luckless pedestrian
I know you're out there
With rage in your eyes and your megaphones
Saying all is forgiven
Mad dog surrender
How can I answer?
A man of my mind can do anything
I'm a bookkeeper's son
I don't want to shoot no one
Well, I crossed my old man back in Oregon
Don't take me alive
Got a case of dynamite
I could hold out here all night
Yes, I crossed my old man back in Oregon
Don't take me alive
Can you hear the evil crowd?
The lies and the laughter
I hear my inside
The mechanized hum of another world
Where no sun is shining
No red light flashing
Here in this darkness
I know what I've done, I know all at once who I am
I'm a bookkeeper's son
I don't want to shoot no one
Well, I crossed my old man back in Oregon
Don't take me alive
Got a case of dynamite
I could hold out here all night
Yes, I crossed my old man back in Oregon
Don't take me alive
I'm a bookkeeper's son
I don't want to shoot no one
Well, I crossed my old man back in Oregon
Don't take me alive
Got a case of dynamite
I could hold out here all night
Yes, I crossed my old man back in Oregon
Don't take me alive, don't take me alive

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