

# The Great Escape

## Ian Hunter & The Rant Band

On the night of my 21st birthday  
I was playing in a pub back room  
When a local dude informed me of  
My impending doom  
Apparently I'd sullied the  
Reputation of  
The best left hook in the business, now  
He's looking for my blood There's a thug in every doorway  
And it's coming up to closing time  
The best left hook in the business puts  
His chair right next to mine  
My heart was pushing like a funny car  
Just before the start of a race  
This ain't no time to panic boy,  
Better get your head on straight  
I left my guitar on the top of the bar,  
My jacket and coat on the seat  
I'm over the counter, up the back stairs,  
They all thought I was taking a leak  
I fly through the air with the greatest of ease  
Out of the window and into the breeze  
I land on my feet and I'm picking up speed  
And all I could think was, "You'll never catch me" Chorus:  
When you got to get away  
You got to get away  
When you got to get away, it's true  
You got to get away  
When you got to get away  
Especially if the other guy is bigger than you  
There ain't no rhyme, there ain't no reason,  
Just people going over the top  
The winners are losers, the losers are covered in blood and they can't get it off  
I fly through the air with the greatest of ease  
Out of the window, over the trees  
I land on my feet and I'm picking up speed  
And all I could think was, "You'll never catch me" Chorus That was my great escape  
That was my big adventure  
That was my brush with danger  
That was my Alamo, baby

I heard alarm bells ringing  
I heard the fat lady singing  
I seen the club when he came out swingin'  
I seen his eyes when I gave him the finger  
Those days are over, it's been good to know yah  
You're just a stone age daydream...

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

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