

Get Out of Denver

Bob Seger

[Version 1] I still remember it was autumn and the moon was shinin'

My '60 Cadillac was roarin' through Nebraska, whinin'

Doin' a hundred-twenty man the fields was spinnin' over

Headed out for the mountain snow, and we was trailin' further

All the pipes were blazin and the screamin wheels turnin, turnin

Had my girl beside me brother, brother she was burnin, burnin
On board the Baptist preacher, southern funky
school teacher

She had a line on somethin heavy but we couldn't reach her

We told her that we needed something that would get us going

She pulled out all she had and layed it on the counter showin

All I had to do was lay my money down and pick it up

Cops came bustin' in and man, we lit out in a pickup truck(Cho.)

Go, get out of Denver, baby. Go, go, get out of Denver, baby.

Go, get out of Denver, baby. Go, go.

'Cause you look just like a commie and you might just be a member, baby.

Get out of Denver.

Well, red lights were flashin' and the sirens they were screamin'.

We had to pinch each other just to see if we was dreamin'.

Made it to London Pass in under less than half an hour.

Motor started drizzlin' and it turned into a thunder shower

(Break)

The rain kept drivin' but the caddy kept on burnin' rubber.

We kept on drivin' 'til we ran into some fog cover.

We couldn't see a thing, somehow we just kept on goin'.

We kept on drivin' all night long and dead into the mornin'.

Forty-five and fifty when we looked to see where we were at,

We're starrin' at a Colorado state policeman trooper captain.

He said...

(Cho.) [Version 2] I still remember it was Autumn and the moon was shining

My '60 Cadillac was rolling through Nebraska whining

Doing a hundred-twenty, man, that fuse was bending over

Heading out for the mountains knowing he was trailing, brother

All the fires were blazing and the spinning wheels were turnin, turnin

Had my girl beside me, brother, brother she was burning, burning
A funky up baptist preaching southern funky
school teacher

She had a line on something heavy but we couldn't reach her

We told her that we needed something that would get us going

She pulled out she had and laid it on the counter showing

All I had to do was lay my money down and pick it up

The Cops came busting in and man we lit out in a pick-up truck
And, go!Get out of Denver, baby. Go, go.
Get out of Denver, baby Go-ah-ho-oh
Get out of Denver, baby. Go, go.
Get out of Denver 'cause you look just like a commie and you might just be a member, baby, get out of
DenverWell, red lights were flashin' and the sirens were a screamin', screamin'
We had to pinch each other just to see if we was dreamin'
Made it into Lovey Pass in under less than half an hour
Lord, it started drizzling and it turned into a thunder shower, yeah.(Guitar solo)The rain was driving but the
Caddy kept on burning rubber
We kept on driving 'till we ran into some fog cover
We couldn't see a thing but somehow we just kept on going
We kept on driving all night long and then into the morning
Fog had finally lifted when we looked to see where we was at
We were staring at a Colarodo state policeman trooper captain
Go!Get out of Denver, baby. Go, go.
Get out of Denver, baby Go-ah-ho-oh
Get out of Denver, baby. Go, go.
Get out of Denver 'cause you look just like a commie and you might just be a member, baby,
Get out of Denver, baby, get out of Denver, baby, go, go!Get out of Denver, baby. Go, go.
Get out of Denver, baby Go-ah-oh-oh
Get out of Denver, baby. Go, go.
Get out of Denver 'cause you look just like a commie and you might just be a member, baby, get out of Denver,
baby
Go!

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