

The Getaway

Ray Davies

America, the land of ice cream and apple pie, guns and the wild west.

Every time I hear that lonesome train roll down the track
Going away to unknown destinations
I believe there's someone out there making the great escape
Travelling light, into the night, when so unexpectedly

It might hit you on a sunny afternoon
Without a warning there's a thought, it just comes over you
And it's a shadow on the sidewalk, someone like you
In a blink of an eye, waving goodbye
It's time you made your getaway

In a suburb somewhere someone's quietly planning their getaway
Traveling light, in case they might get a change of heart
It's the bravest move they'll ever make, but they have to make the break
That's the risk that they take, so don't hesitate, 'cos so unexpectedly

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Oooh
Down
Take it down
Take it down

Go make that getaway
Get out the door before it's too late
Or get that lonesome train

That lonesome train
That lonesome train
That lonesome train