

The Great Escape

The 88

I want you for my own
I want you for my rights
I want you for my home
I want you in my sights

Ah, yes it's a con I know
And it's dark and slow
And creeping up behind
Yes it's a real fine love
Four letter shove
In the middle of the night

Most of them never try
Most of them only beg
And cover up their eyes
By pulling off your legs

Yes he's a friend I know
And he walks real slow
And he's pulling on the reigns
Yes it's the way you feel
When it's warm and real
A bullet for the pain

Yes it's the great escape
With a sword and cape
And a fold across your eyes
And it's the secret notes
And big red coat
In the middle of July

Wonderful color
I hope you never change
I bet you never will
You're sad enough to cry
But bad enough to kill

Ah, yes it's a con I know
And it's dark and slow
And creeping up behind
And it's a dark wet notes
And big red coat
In the middle of July

Yes he's a friend I know
And he walks real slow
And pulling on the reigns
Yes it's the way you feel
When it's warm and real
A bullet for the pain
It sounds just the same