

Let's Make a Run for It

As the curtain was raised, everyone obeyed the applause signs before them.
And, as for the MC of the show, well everyone knows
You just have to ignore him.

Ms. Blue-Eyes wheeled out the gallows
As the crowd, it gasped in awe.
And, everyone's stomach got a little uneasy.
But then, the law's, the law's, the law.

Cheerleaders were at the hanging
As the band played "Auld Lang Syne".
And the philosophers and magicians were
Tapping their feet in time.

The smell of blood was in the air
As the time kept getting slower.
The Sunlight Man glanced at his watch
And asked "When will this be over?"

Let's make a run for it.
Let's make a run for it.
Let's do it while we can.
The lights are getting dark
And, it's about to start.
Let's do it while we got the chance.

Billy Bombadier pulled on his goggles
As he went off to kill.
And Marilyn flashed him a fast kiss
And went off to cop a feel.

The crowd was getting restless
As the stars came onto the stage.
Billy looked resplendent in his black patton suit
And the victim looked bad for his age.

The air was thick,
But justice was quick.
Need I tell you about survival?
Dr. Broadway, who felt kind of sick,
Pronounced him dead on arrival.

Outside the moon was hidden by the clouds,
As the crowd got up to leave.
Billy gave Blue-Eyes a pat on the ass,
As he wiped the blood on his sleeve.

Let's make a run for it.

Let's make a run for it.
Let's do it while we can.
Things are getting heavy
And, I've already called a taxi.
Let's do it while we got the chance.

Let's make a run for it.
Let's make a run for it.
Let's do it while we can.
Things are getting rough
And, me, I've had enough.
Let's do it while we got the chance.

Let's make a run
Let's make a
Let's make a run
Let's make a run
And get out of here
We got to get out of here
Run
Run
Run