

# Here's Ya Getaway

Jamie T

Bye bye baby I'll cya later  
Bye bye baby I'll cya later  
My man looks like the old Shakin' Stevens  
He says I resemble like the old Steptoe  
He sits down slow but quick sniff up the blow  
Reminisce about beans and how we all do grow  
And the good man says bloody feel like leaving  
But hes lean again forgotten what I already know  
Made enough money shottin' bobby bills and po  
He spent it all quick sniffin' up on the blow

Hard for your playin no smoking on the night bus  
No shit Holmes with your big boy Sherlock  
The man got chickenpox at 23  
If you go down the docks you better take all of your money money money money

It ain't no dunny, it's a toilet  
Great grandaddy, got sent there  
So go back home  
Stop cloggin' up pubs with your bullshit talkin'  
And the nightbuses that complain at us  
Peeps call us right-wing but we're pretty fucking liberal  
I shit you, you not cos we're all for the equal  
And yes J, I agree the first Predator is much better than the sequel  
No question, the second one's feeble  
Kids with skids, and coughing up dust  
Yeah I'm waiting man, I cuss, must, and man  
Now bike chain broken, now that too much rust  
And people slowly stepping in ways trying to cuss us

Here's ya getaway  
I ain't gonna try to cry  
Hard for your playin no smoking on the night bus  
And so I must say  
Kids with skids, and coughing up dust  
I sad to see you cut the ties  
Good man says bloody feel like leaving

In these cities, hard to see the stars overhead  
Can see the moon though the street light turns it blood red  
The star symbolises the guts we bled  
The mouth got fed the winding alleys that we tread  
The moon much bigger representing the dead  
Who lie in the sewers under soldier's feet  
They stir as you march while your asleep they walk the street  
Put your ears to the drain you can hear them weep

So we all chat about it and we decided you should getaway  
Here's ya getaway  
You're getting away  
Man here's ya getaway  
And yeah bye bye baby  
I'll see you later  
I'll see you later  
Here's ya getaway  
Rob the bank here's ya getaway  
And I'll take my ticket get out of this town

And get away  
Here's ya getaway  
Ah cha cha baby  
Here's ya getaway  
Rob the bank take the getaway  
And I'll talk to the pigs hear as I say  
And I'd get yourself out of this city, oh getaway  
Oh man here's ya getaway  
And I'd getaway, getaway, I'd getaway  
Oh yeah show to the peeps I see what I see  
And oh, rob the bank, Make a getaway  
And I'll rob the bank, but I'll take a getaway

Here's ya getaway  
Bye bye baby I'll  
I ain't gonna try to cry  
But I must say  
Bye bye baby I'll  
I sad to see you cut the ties  
Bye bye baby I'll cya later