

# The Getaway (Lonesome Train)

Ray Davies

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  
Just moving on, suddenly gone and so unexpectedly

It might hit you on a sunny afternoon  
Without a warning there's a thought, it just comes over you  
And is the shadow on a 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, then so unexpectedly

It might hit you on a sunny afternoon  
Without a warning there's a thought, it just comes over you  
And is the shadow on the sidewalk someone you knew?  
It's time you made your getaway

It might hit you on a sunny afternoon  
Without a warning there's a thought, it just comes over you  
And is the shadow on the sidewalk someone like you?  
It's time you made your getaway

You'll make the great escape  
Get out that door before it's too late  
Hear that lonesome train  
The lonesome train