

# Public Enemy No. 1

Rory Gallagher

Well she's nothing much  
But she looks like a gangster's moll  
Well, there ain't no doubt about it  
I know she ran with Mad Dog Coll  
She's the driver of the getaway car  
Public enemy number 1

Well, she's fact and she's fiction  
All wrapped up into one  
Sound, lights and vision  
Street car collisions and all

We got the G-men on a mission  
They can't catch up at all  
Well, won't you have that motor twitchin'  
For public enemy number 1, number 1

Well the marked man unmarked car  
Waiting out in the cold got his work cut out  
Well, a travel guide to a shooting star  
Is the only clue we left about

It's a battle of wits, a psyche-out  
Synchronized tension's taking hold  
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Synchronized tension's taking hold, taking hold

B-girl, oh, B-girl  
Be my permanent alibi  
Well you got to keep your eyes peeled  
Stay alert at the wheel tonight

Keep the key in the ignition  
We won't get no remission this time  
Won't you have that motor twitchin'  
When I come running by  
I come running by, yeah