Okay, now, try to stay quiet.

Wake up, Sally, yeah, the cops are here And they keep knockin' at the door Flashlights shinin' through the window in front Keep quiet and lay flat on the floor

Now, someone musta told 'em we were hidin' out here I bet yer big dumb brother told a friend Now we gotta make it out the back before Just saw two more pullin' round the bend Hey, I shoulda known better than to rob that bus Just-a twelve bucks layin' in the tray Now I hear the sheriff on the radio We gotta crawl out back and get away

Now didja gas up the truck like I told you to?
No, we can't take the dog, he's gonna bark
We're outside, now, slide into neutral gear
We'll roll out the back driveway and then we'll start

Now, there's ten more troopers on the roundabout Turn the corner, see a camera and a light
Now, Sally, keep the dog down or we'll be had
And then up on the television next Monday night
Wake up, Sally, we're in Kansas now
I'm gonna pull out this map while you steer
We might as well drive on to Idaho
Hey, there's some more police behind us,
Better hide the beer

Wake up, Sally, yeah, the cops are here So we'll just do what we did before Crawl out back, get into that old truck And slam that pedal DE Keep the dog down DE We gotta head south, gotta get outta town DE And slam that pedal to the floor