

Don't Take Me Alive

Steely Dan

Agents of the law
Luckless pedestrian
I know you're out there
With rage in your eyes and your megaphones
Saying all is forgiven
Mad dog surrender
How can I answer
A man of my mind can do anything

I'm a bookkeeper's son
I don't want to shoot no one
Well I crossed my old man back in oregon
Don't take me alive
Got a case of dynamite
I could hold out here all night
Yes I crossed my old man back in oregon
Don't take me alive

Can you hear the evil crowd
The lies and the laughter
I hear my inside
The mechanized hum of another world
Where no sun is shining
No red light flashing
Here in this darkness
I know what I've done
I know all at once who I am

I'm a bookkeeper's son
I don't want to shoot no one
Well I crossed my old man back in oregon
Don't take me alive
Got a case of dynamite
I could hold out here all night
Yes I crossed my old man back in oregon
Don't take me alive