

Cell 151

Steve Hackett

My lucky number is on a prison door
And it's found on everything I wear

And I've got to get away
From 151
Cell 151

Sharing with me is a man who shot his wife
And I'm afraid to fall asleep at night

And I've got to get away
From 151
Cell 151

And it makes me sad
Thinking about the past feeling bad
I know I've been blind
All I need's a space to unwind

But I can't stay
In 151
Cell 151

Hear me when I cry
I can't see the sky
Too much time
I left the world behind

And I've got to get away
From 151
Cell 151

And it makes me sad
Thinking about the past feeling bad
I know I've been blind
Now all I need's a space to unwind

But I can't stay
In 151

151 - I gotta get away from 151
151 - Ooh yeah
151 - Gotta get away
151 - Ooh
151
151