

The Getaway

Ten Foot Pole

Please don't chase me anymore,
Nearly forgot just what I'm running for,
I meant no harm,
My gas pedal is to the floor;
People watch this on TV,
Never thought that this could happen to me,
I can't stop now and it still seems like a dream,
Never thought I'd hurt someone,
Now I see you clutching your gun,
You're playing for keeps,
There's no place left to run,
I had to make a choice I made it,
If I had another chance I'd take it,
I've got to find a way to make a getaway,
Today my future looked so bright,
All it took was one red light,
The sirens were close behind,
My brain said fight or flight,
So I ran from my mistake,
Not the best choice I could make,
The helicopter reminds me
That this time there's no lucky break,
I always did things my own way,
Never cared what the experts say,
I thought they were so full of shit,
I guess it's time to pay,
I always dreamed I'd have it all,
Never thought I'd take the fall,
And now I've run out of chances
And all I can see is the wall