

## Don't Get Caught

The Zutons

Don't let them stop you believing  
And don't let them find you breathing  
You've got a hiding place at the back of the yard  
And the bus has gone out all evening

I sleep with the chipboard and levers  
In my old clothes, I lay there just dreaming  
My thoughts are all somewhere, But I'm going nowhere  
But don't let them catch you sleeping

Don't get caught

They might lock you down there forever  
And you'd have to keep it together  
Just because one day you've done it your own way  
You made all the other workers jealous

The sun wakes you up in the morning  
And now all the gates need securing  
Now don't waste no time, now you've caught the first light  
But don't let them catch you yawning

Don't get caught

Don't get caught in the crossfire  
Just cause you felt tired today  
You're sleeping on barbed wire  
You'll only get fired away

Don't get caught