

# Alabama 3, The Night We Nearly Got Busted

Jack, he don't chill  
He's popped too many pills  
Says he's gonna set all the people free  
Jane's much the same  
She's never played the game  
They used to like to keep me company  
They never could stand still  
Always up on that hill  
Said they oughta check out the territory  
'Cause, see, the word was out  
There was no doubt about it  
Undercover men on every corner of their property  
But Jack, he just took Jane by the hand  
He said, 'Come on over here a while, honey  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna take you right back  
You remember that night  
We used to feel so fine.'  
The night we nearly got busted  
Got down on our knees  
The night we nearly got busted  
It was the Lord who set us free  
We nearly got busted, but me and Larry Love, we're just too damn slick  
Well Jane, all those thrills  
They started to spill out all over  
She said she could, she could hear them talking in the hall  
Jack just used to fill up that broken cup  
He swore he saw 'em  
Looking through the holes in the motel wall  
But he said 'Hey, baby, we got time to kill  
Eat another goddamn pill  
I'm gonna check out the coastguard's commentary  
'Cause I believe our ship is comin' in tonight  
And I feel so fine  
I'm gonna spin out another tale of sweet testimony  
So come on over here, baby  
Come on over here, baby  
I'm gonna take you by the hand to the Promised Land  
'Cause remember that night?  
You used to feel so fine  
You used to feel so fine.'  
The night we nearly got busted  
Got down on our knees  
The night we nearly got busted  
It was the Lord who set us free  
We can't wait, can't hesitate, they're picking the padlocks at the gate  
Smell the violence, blind suckers on the side of silence  
Are smiling, giving the eye  
Checking out our fingerprint files  
Inquiries, digging in our diaries  
The motherfuckers been a-messin' with the phone line