

# Paul McCartney, Band On The Run&nbsp;

Stuck inside these four walls  
Sent inside for ever  
Never seeing no one, nice again,  
Like you, mama  
You, mama... you...  
If I ever get out of here

Thought of giving it all away.  
To a registered charity  
All I need is a pint a day  
If I ever get out of here  
(If I ever get out of here)

Well the rain exploded with a mighty crash  
As we fell into the sun  
And the first one said to the second one there  
I hope you're having fun.

Band on the run; band on the run  
And the jailer man, and sailor Sam,  
Were searching everyone  
For the Band on the run...

Well, the undertaker drew a heavy sigh  
Seeing no one else had come  
And the bell was ringing in the village square  
For the rabbits on the run,

Band on the run...  
Well the night was failing  
As the desert world began to settle down  
In the town they're searching for us everywhere  
But the never will be found

Band on the run; band on the run  
And the country judge, who held a grudge  
Will search for ever more.  
For the Band on the run