

# Peter Cincotti, Make It Out Alive

Ah well he had nothing to lose  
It was time to cruise  
And he got out of that place  
He knew just what to do  
And made every move  
Without leaving a trace

He jumped over the fence  
And hit the ground  
Running as fast as he could  
Without making a sound  
His feet were flying through dirt and mud  
Each step propelled by a rush of blood  
And all he wanted to do  
After all these years inside  
Was make it out alive  
Make it out alive

Well hes been running away  
Ever since the day  
He dropped out of school  
He never did what they  
Told him he should  
He just was no good  
At following rules

But he learned how to get  
What he wanted alright  
By using a gun and a switchblade knife  
He'd start a fight and kill on a whim  
And take your life like it belonged to him  
And he always thought  
If he ever did get caught  
Hed make it out alive  
Oh make it out alive

Oh when the cops came around  
They put him under arrest  
But he couldnt care less  
He didnt need to blink  
When they threw him  
Against the wall  
He didnt think he did  
Anything wrong at all  
So they locked him up  
And they put him away  
But he knew that he was  
Gonna escape one day  
And so he did  
And ever since then  
They tried  
But they never saw  
His face again

Right now hes bumming around  
In a small town  
Down in Mexico  
And every day he  
Tells himself he's free  
But he doesn't feel it though  
He still falls asleep  
With just one eye closed  
Looking over his shoulder  
Wherever he goes

He's got a boat  
And a house on the beach  
But he hasn't lived  
One day in peace  
Cause you gotta do much more  
Than just survive  
To make it out alive  
Oh make it out alive  
Oh make it out alive  
Oh make it out alive  
Make it out, make it out, make it out alive  
Make it out alive  
Make it out alive  
Make it out alive  
Make it out alive