

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones, A Jackknife To A S

Shortly after Evelyn
Was doused with gasoline
And just a few miles off the avenue,
A lighter flashed into a puff of smoke.
For thirty years Walter worked right there,
Five days out of every week,
That's where he watched his hometown fade
The last came fast and furious.

Just step in one direction,
Stutter step for one split second,
Faster through the intersection,
A jackknife to a swan...and he was gone.

When Walter's shift was over
He'd head out to catch the red line home
Two stops away his family slept
He'd be there when they got out of bed.
Destination subway station,
Someone yelled so he looked back
Five guys were heading his way
He ran to catch that last train home,

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Stutter step for one split second,
Faster through the intersection,
A jackknife to a swan...and he was gone.

Oh Walter ran, and did they kill Evelyn?
He had his token in his hand.
But he jumped over the turnstile
And he ran down the platform
They were hot on his heels,
An outbound was bearing down on him
Walter jumped in front of it. just...

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