

Rory Gallagher, Keychain

I need a keychain, to lock up all this trouble.
I need a fast train, leaving on the double.
I'm going someplace, that's hard to follow.
Got that feeling, that I should be long gone.

I'm as bad as I can get, playing Russian roulette.
I need a keychain, baby right now.

I'm playing no games, this ain't no water pistol.
Ain't it insane, there's no chance of missing.
No one holds me, you ain't got my number.
If you see me, just run for cover.

Well I'm as wild as I can get, I'm playing Russian roulette.
I got no keychain, baby right now.

Owww....

Owww...
Well I'm in a guided missile, and I'm lost in the sky.
I won't be returning, until things feel right.
I got a poison pen letter, ain't that all I need.
Some pretty woman's, trying to make a ghost of me.

I got no keychain, to lock up all my sorrow.
I need a fast plane, I'm leavin' in a hurry.
I'm going some place, where you can't follow.
I got that feeling, that I should be long gone.

Well I'm as mad as I can get, I'm playing Russian roulette.
Need a keychain, baby, all mine.