

Rory Gallagher, The Last Of The Independents

I caught the Red-Eye at midnight
In the nick of time
On the seven four seven
And we soon were flying high.
Lord, I had no time to lose
Things were getting hot
Only I know where we stashed the loot
The mob wants to know the spot.
They got the muscle in from Cleveland
The fire-power from Detroit
They missed me in New Jersey
Though things got pretty tight.
Caught my scent in Richmond
At the Hotel Savoy
But I got out the laundry shute
And went to Chicago, Illinois.
I'm the Last of the Independants
Yeah, they're searching coast to coast
Only I know where we hid the loot
Eleven years ago.
I caught the Red-Eye at midnight
In the nick of time

On the seven four seven
We soon were high and wide.
The moon was laughing at me like it did not have a care
But I just smiled right back and said
'You ain't going anywhere'.
Well, I want out of the rackets
And the numbers game
'Cos when you cross the big boss
You only got yourself to blame.
I won't sing like a canary
And I won't go naming names.
I don't need police protection
I'll play it my own way.
I'm the Last of the Independants
Well, I play by my own rules.
Yes, I'm the Last of the Independants
The Syndicate, well, it don't approve.
Well, I'm the Last of the Independants
Well, I got to keep on the move.
Well, I'm the Last of the Independants
Well, I got no time to lose
Time to lose.