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 Independents Well, I play by my own rules. Yes, I'm the Last of the Independents The Syndicate, well, it don't approve. Well, I'm the Last of the Independents Well, I got to keep on the move. Well, I'm the Last of the Independents Well, I got no time to lose Time to lose.