

The J. Geils Band, Rage In The Cage

(Peter Wolf/Seth Justman) - 1981

Shopping Center crazy

I need some fast relief

The boss says, "Boy, you're lazy"

But I'm just bored beyond belief

Laid off since last summer

Man, this really takes the cake

This town is like a prison

And I just got to make my break

They say "Be cautious, little mister"

They shove it down your throat

I'm 'bout to choke - choke

I'm nauseous - my transistor's 'bout the

only antidote to keep my temperature

from runnin' wild

Let me hear that radio!

Chorus

There's a rage in the cage

There's a rage in the cage

Sweet Diana to the rescue

Hot potato to my aid

She's the girl with the swirl

Like air-conditioned lemonade

But the lady's on the hot-plate

Daddy's threatened to disown

Handcuffed tight in a chain of events

I guess I'm out here on my own

It don't take a PhD

To know I'm goin' nowhere fast

I've got to move - I'm on the move

It don't take much to see

This town is livin' in the past

They all just seem to wanna tie me down

Let me hear that radio!

Chorus

I wanna rock it

I've got to rock it

I've gotta get me on that rocket ship to outa here

This town is wearin' ear plugs

I'm of age and loose to juice

But they say Stop! Stop!

There's a fire in the furnace

Breakin' out and breakin' loose

You know I'm just about to lose my mind

They don't want me paralyzed

They just want me neutralized

Chorus