

The Last of the Independents

Rory Gallagher

I caught the Red-Eye at midnight
In the nick of time
On a seven forty-seven
An' we soon were flyin' high

Lord, I had no time to lose
Things were gettin' 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

They caught my scent in Richmond
At the Hotel Savoy
But I got out the Laundry Chute
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 a seven forty-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
Only got yourself to blame

I won't sing like a canary
And I won't go naming names
Well, I don't need police protection
Well, 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
Time to lose

I got no time
Well, I got no time to lose
Well, I got no time
Well, I got no time to lose

Well, I got no time
Well, I got no time to lose
Well, I got no time
Well, I got no time to lose