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I put some gas in my car and I'm ready to go go.
We'll blow this town for a while, doesn't matter where we go.
You think we might get away with it, I think we might get away
with it but how?
Oh, I've got to know how.
Monday morning they'll be asking questions,
Monday morning we'll have to answer questions,
So let's get our story straight,
Let's tie up all these loose ends.
I'll give you an alibi, I, I'll give you an alibi, too.
We'll live together forever in our own place.
We'll live together like we always wanted to do.
Radio's playing and we all know the words to the song.
There's a man in the trunk and I don't think he's singing along
You think. . .
I see the red lights on top of that black and white car.
Don't look suspicious cause I think we've got'em fooled so far.
You think. . .
I put some gas in my car.
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