

Mott The Hoople, Monte Carlo

(Overend Watts)

Everyone agrees, a little money helps to please,
But I just took so much of it, I'm shakin' at the knees
And we've gotta leave this town.
We've had a heavy day, but the law want us to stay,
We told them "Thanks a lot, but we've just got to get away";
And we've gotta leave right now!
There's a place I gotta be, and time won't wait for me
But I gotta make it alone
I can see the river wind, and hear the guns behind
We gotta move, we gotta run,
away from what we've done.

Only yesterday I was lazing in the sun,
Makin' out with bar-room queens and boozing like a bum
Now we've gotta leave this town
It don't seem really fair, but then thinkin' of my share,
I guess it can't be bad, 'cos I must be a millionaire,
So we've gotta leave right now.
There's a place I gotta go where nobody'll know
And I've gotta make it alone
I can see the hills ahead, and the skyline turning red

Now I'm crawling down the street with an independent air,
Feeling good from being loose, so we ain't got a care
And feeling like settling down
But someone starts to stare, and he jumps up from his chair,
Before he gets to make a sound, I'm sitting on my mare
And we've gotta leave right now

I don't know where to go, and I'm feeling pretty low
But I've gotta make it alone
And as I turn around, I can see a dusty cloud

We gotta move, we gotta run,
Away from what we've done
We gotta move, we gotta run,
All the way to Monte Carlo.