

# The Mighty Mighty Bosstones, A Jackknife To A S

Shortly after Evelyn  
Was doused with gasoline  
And just a few miles off the avenue,  
A lighter flashed into a puff of smoke.  
For thirty years Walter worked right there,  
Five days out of every week,  
That's where he watched his hometown fade  
The last came fast and furious.

Just step in one direction,  
Stutter step for one split second,  
Faster through the intersection,  
A jackknife to a swan...and he was gone.

When Walter's shift was over  
He'd head out to catch the red line home  
Two stops away his family slept  
He'd be there when they got out of bed.  
Destination subway station,  
Someone yelled so he looked back  
Five guys were heading his way  
He ran to catch that last train home,

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Oh Walter ran, and did they kill Evelyn?  
He had his token in his hand.  
But he jumped over the turnstile  
And he ran down the platform  
They were hot on his heels,  
An outbound was bearing down on him  
Walter jumped in front of it. just...

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