

(M. Crenshaw)

Run...I'm on the run  
and it's goodbye for good this time  
Don't care where the road may wind  
I'm gonna leave all my troubles far behind  
Run...I'm on the run...just like a killer  
Down the dark highway  
Don't know where I've been today  
Been running since she walked away  
Night's fallin'...the wind's callin' her name  
How did I ever get caught in this game?  
No I couldn't know  
'Cause I've always been the trusting kind  
Then one day I had to wake up and find  
That I'd lost everything that I thought was mine  
Gone...now I'm long gone  
Little girl don't come looking round for me  
Oh yes I'm gonna be wild and free  
In a little while you'll be just a memory  
White lines on the road keep rolling by  
Try and catch me  
I'll take off and fly