Run Rudy Run

The Toasters

Off into the orient on the road towards the heat
With Mr. Vinyl turning on the road towards the east
Straight ways don't run sideways running off towards the sun
You hear nothing from your logic clockRun Rudy run
Run Rudy run
Run Rudy run
Run Rudy runHit the inner city before the main man hits the town
Spent our cash on looking flash and heavy job job sound
The clubs have turned their banters on the drunken lawless crowd
You hear nothing from your logic clockJuvenile delinquents given sentences of gold
We push for radio city reach our drat and nasty goal
Cups are gettin' empty the boys are getting old
You hear nothing from your logic clock
Silence in the city on the night before the crash
The cops have sold their ? in the diamond ? bash
The clubs have turned their goon squad on the drunken struggling mass
Nothing from your logic clock
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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