Run Run Run

The Velvet Underground

Teenage Mary said to Uncle Dave
I sold my soul, must be saved
Gonna take a walk down to Union Square
You never know who you're gonna find there
You gotta run, run, run, run, run

Take a drag or two
Run, run, run, run, run
Gypsy Death and you
Tell you whatcha do

Martguerita Passion had to get her fix She wasn't well, she was getting sick Went to sell her soul, she wasn't high Didn't know, thinks she could buy it And she would run, run, run, run, run

> Take a drag or two Run, run, run, run, run Gypsy Death and you Tell you whatcha do

Seasick Sarah had a golden nose
Hobnail boots wrapped around her toes
When she turned blue, all the angels screamed
They didn't know, they couldn't make the scene
She had to run, run, run, run, run

Take a drag or two
Run, run, run, run, run
Gypsy Death and you
Tell you whatcha do
Beardless Harry, what a waste
Couldn't even get a small-town taste
Rode the trolleys down to forty-seven
Figured he was good to get himself to Heaven
'Cause he had to run, run, run, run, run

Take a drag or two Run, run, run, run, run Gypsy Death and you Tell you whatcha do Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/