# On the Run

## [Sam Roberts](#)

Baby you got me on the run
But I'm just havin' too much fun
I feel your eyes each time we meet
An' I'm just staring at my feetYea you got me on the run
You got me hiding from the sun
You're so cold I get a chill
And you keep breaking down my will
Yea you got me on the runBaby baby you're so cruel
You got me breakin' all the rules
Baby baby you're so cruel
You got me breakin' all the rulesYea
And I'm so sad I wanna die
You tell me no but I ask why
I got a fever that won't stop
I'm waiting for your bomb to drop
AlrightBaby baby you're so cruel
You got me breaking' all the rules
Baby baby you're so cruel
You got me breaking' all the rulesYea, yea alright, ho, ho
'Cause I bleed Rock 'n' Roll
Yea I bleed Rock 'n' Roll
And I would die for Rock 'n' Roll
Yea I would die for Rock 'n' Roll
Do you believe in Rock 'n' Roll?
I said, "Do you believe in Rock 'n' Roll"You got me breaking' all the rules
Baby baby you're so cruel
You got me breaking' all the rules
Baby baby you're so cruelBaby baby you're so cruel
You got me breaking' all the rules
Baby baby you're so cruel
You got me breaking' all the rules
You got me breaking' all the rules