Run for Your Life

Nancy Sinatra

Well, Id rather see you dead, little boy
Than to see you with another girl
You better keep your head, little boy
Or you won't last in my worldYou better run for your life if you can, little boy
Hide your head in the sand, little boy
Catch you with another girl
Thats the end, little boyWell, you know that Im a wicked chick
And I was born with a jealous mind
And I cant spend my whole life
Trying just to make you toe that lineSo you better run for your life if you can, little boy
Hide your head in the sand, little boy
Catch you with another girl
Thats the end, hmmLet this be a sermon
I mean everything Ive said
And baby, Im determined
'Cause Id rather see you deadYou better run for your life if you can, little boy
Hide your head in the sand, baby boy
Catch you with another girl
Thats the endYou hear me?Well, Id rather see you dead, little boy
Than to see you with another girl
You better keep your head, little boy
Or you won't last in my worldYou better run for your life if you can, little boy
Hide your head in the sand, little boy
Catch you with another girl
Thats the end, little boy

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