

You on the Run

The Black Angels

Now you're on the run, son
Since 1981
Yeah, you went and did some things, ooh
And spoiled the fun
Yeah, you got the FBI
They ain't on your side
Yeah, you're caught fooling, friend
With a senator's wife
Well, I don't need it
Now no one does
Ooh

Just sit on this groove and chew
As the heat grew and grew
A life of taking love
She fit like a glove
And in due time
Yeah, I'll be there

Well, hello, harmony
Whatcha doing for free?
Yeah, get on your knees, you freak
And please, please me
A life of solitude
Yeah, one with me, not you
Life on the run, son
It's all you knew
And I don't need it
Now no one does

Lyrics Submitted by Alex Samford

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