The Girl Running

Passenger

One - two - three - four[Mike] Well I seen the girl running With no shoes on her feet Jumping shade to shadow, In this deafening heat[Both] And I hear the trains coming And the drunk man singing on the street, And the fan on the ceiling, Reeling, me into sleep[Mike] And I dream silent movies Black and white memories, I suppose They're the same old stories, But wearing different clothesLa, la, la, la, la, la, la... (x7)So where's the girl running, With no shoes on her feet 'Cause theres no shade nor shadow, In this deafening heat

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