Run

John Miles

You're on your own, back on the street,
Out in the cold you feel the heat.
One way ticket to nowhere at your feet.
Take what you need, a word to the wise,
Only the weak need alibis.
Stakes are too high, zero again,
No second chances at the end.Run, tell me where you're going to run to?
Run, oh, oh, oh where you're going to run to?
Where you're going to run?Born on the wrong side of the track
Never defend, you just attack.
Don't try turning around, you can't look back.
Nothing to win, nothing to lose,
Tell me you're wrong to light the fuse
Head in the sand, we can survive,
One step ahead to stay alive.
Run, tell me where you're going to run to?
Run, oh, oh, oh where you're going to run to?
Where you're going to run?Tell me where you're going to run to?Run, tell me where you're going to run to?
Run, oh, oh, oh where you're going to run to?
Where you're going to run?Tell me where you're going to run to?
Run, oh, oh, oh where you're going to run to?
Where you're going to run?Tell me where you're going to run to?

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