

# Off and Running

## Big Wreck

All those wires that froze a man  
They can't keep up with me  
If you hide in broken-promise-land  
You can't get too close, ya see  
Off and running through the backdoor  
Off and running through the fields  
As long as I can find the way home  
Too often I run for what's real  
Run, run, run  
Run, run, run  
Well a fools gold is all I make  
But everything blows away  
Hold you in my arms  
Maybe for one more day  
Off and running through the backdoor  
Off and running through the fields  
As long as I can find the way home  
Too often I run from what's real  
How would your life  
Be right without me  
I know where my p  
Peace of mind will come from  
Blown wide open  
Out in the open  
How much further  
'Til I never come back  
All those wires that froze 'em in  
They can't keep up with me  
Off and running through the backdoor  
Off and running through the fields  
As long as I can find the way home  
Too often I run from what's real  
Run, run, run  
Run, run, run  
Run, run, run  
Run, run, run

Songwriters

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