

# Ballad Of A Dead Man

## Powderfinger

Run little rabbit  
Can't break the habit  
For none shapes  
Like a rocket  
And shoots like a pocket gun  
Every mothers' son has spent  
A lifetime on the run  
One by one and two by two  
Our hearts beat a rhythm true  
Wave goodbye to baby blue  
You're exploding like a star into the gloom  
I thought I could shut you in  
You said, "Baby, let me out"  
I thought that I could pick you up  
And roll you like a dice  
There's hitchhikers thumbing  
On the verge of the lonesome highway  
But we just roll on by  
With the top down, the sun's out  
I'm so glad when you came along  
You happened to be going my way  
The wheels roll round and round  
One by one and two by two  
Our hearts beat a rhythm true  
Wave goodbye now, baby now, baby blue  
You're exploding like a star into the room  
I thought I could shut you in  
You said, "Come on pull me out"  
I thought that I could pick you up  
And roll you like a dice  
When I'm close to you  
Here they come  
They're coming  
One by one coming two by two  
They're coming one by one  
Coming two by two  
If I ever let you down  
Don't turn me away  
I never meant to spin you round

If anybody comes to do you harm  
Or pin you down, I'll take your place

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