

Fox On The Run

Tom T. Hall

[Chorus]

She walks through the corn leadin' down to the river

Her hair shone like gold in the hot mornin' sun

She took all the love that a poor boy could give her

And left me to die like a fox on the run

Like a fox, like a fox, like a fox on the run Now everybody knows the reason for my fall

A woman tempted me down in paradise hall

This woman tempted me and she took me for a ride

Like a lonely fox, boys, i need a place to hide [Chorus] Oh, we'll drink a glass of wine, boys, to purify our soul

We'll talk about the world and the friends we used to know

I see a string of girls who have put me on before

The game is nearly over and the hounds are at the door

Songwriters

Hazzard, Tony Published by

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