

# Crawl

## Tom Cochrane

She's got a place where she likes to hide from this  
Where someday somewhere somehow  
She's gonna take a ride from this  
Running from a holy host of dark angels  
Out from her beaten past  
Takes a bus down from nowhere to somewhere  
Where love was made to last  
Don't know where this might lead  
But the light shines for her still  
Ain't gonna crawl  
No...ain't gonna crawl no more  
No...ain't gonna lay down here at your door  
You might find her looking  
On the outside there and more  
Ain't gonna crawl no more  
No...no more  
Won't crawlShe took so much abuse  
Like a scared little girl  
Down at fourth street and bleaker  
In the soho world  
Feels like an outcast there  
But there's one thing she knows for sureAin't gonna crawl  
No...ain't gonna crawl no more  
No...ain't gonna lay down here at your door  
You might find her looking  
On the outside there for more  
Ain't gonna crawl no moreCrazy  
How the future starts to unwind  
Hazy  
Still some things get defined in their own way  
In their own wayNo...ain't gonna crawl no more  
No...ain't gonna lay down here at your door  
You might find me looking  
On the outside there and more  
I ain't gonna crawl no more  
No...no moreLike a sad dark angel child  
Lookin' for that door  
But you can't find it anywhere  
Can't find it anywhere

But there's one thing she knows for sure  
Ain't gonna crawl

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