

# Going to the Run

## Golden Earring

I could bet on new years eve he'd call me up at night  
From the other side of the world Ed was always there allright  
Ed's got the looks of a moviestar Eds got the smile of a prince  
He ride a bike instead of a car I wanna be his friend  
Dancing in the living room with a lady so nice  
Like the child with the wisdom tooth He's just a friend of mine  
Ed's got the rings and the collars Ed's got the wind in his hair  
He goes a riding with the brothers he's got a fist in the air  
Going to the run, run angel  
Going to the run, run angel  
And heaven and hell came together that night  
Only for you that time  
Going to the run forever angel  
One summer at the festival holding on real tight  
On the back of a harley he took me for a ride in the sky  
Ed's got the looks of a moviestar Ed's got the smile of a prince  
He ride a bike instead of a car I'll always be his friend  
Going to the run, run angel  
Going to the run, run angel  
There's rich star that shines so bright  
Like a fire in the night  
Going to the run forever angel  
Going to the run, run angel  
Forever going to the run, run angel  
And heaven and hell came together that night  
Only for you this time  
Going to the run forever angel

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