Man On The Run

Cowboy Mouth

i've got the desert in my eyes and the western skies on my mind.
everywheere i look i see wide open country for miles.
looks like i ain't drivin nowhere
out in the distance there's a montain the size of the sun
adobe and teardrops are all i'm leaving behind
i feel like a man on the run...
in a bar in New Mexico an old man sells me a gun
i'm somewhere in Texas, i'm lost and don't see the signs
but i ain't shootin' no one, i feel like a man on the run
i feel like a man on the run
oh-oh-oh try and catch me!
oh-oh-oh try and catch me!
from San Bernadino i can see the lights of LA
oh-oh-oh i've just gotta be free, free, free
i can almost feel the redemption forgiveness becomes
i don't forgive anyone, i feel like a man on the run
the closer they get the further they're slippin' away
... and i don't forgive anyone
feel like a man on the run
... and i won't forgive anyone
... and i can't forgive anyone
that's true... so i won't forgive you...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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