

Pirate On the Run

[Pat Monahan](#)

She woke up in a town made of quick sand
Gets harder to move, everyday she stays
He woke up in the same hotel he always does
Just different numbers on the doors Maybe they'll meet, maybe they wont
Maybe they love each other and maybe they dont
Shes a gypsy, hes a pirate on the run Her eyes they know too much
She'll treat ya like somebody but you just cant touch
His smile aint seen the light of day
Exchanged it for some treasures somewhere along the way Maybe the stars will align so they can sail on together
Maybe he'll steal her life and she'll take his heart
And his favorite sweater
Shes a gypsy, hes a pirate on the run Ooh yes, they finally did meet
And let me tell ya We love the first and last kind of love
I was perfect for her soul
I was perfect for his heart
And together we are perfect apart Back when it was only you and me
Baby, we were gonna be fine
All then reality makes ya that you never be mine I'm a gypsy, hes a pirate on the run
Shes a gypsy and I'm a pirate on the run, mmm

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