

The Runaway

Tall Heights

Very old and free is this voice I heard
echoed in the breeze and the buffalo herd
All that I learn from the beasts and these birds is it's home to me,
and that's alright when they say Burial at sea is this bust-up line
according to the customs and creed of this culture my tribe
That was never me, that request was not mine I
wanted to choke on the rifle smoke, yeah I
wanted to go down with my right hand broke,
c'mon yeah
I wanted to go down with my right hand broke
Cause in the motorcade I'm a runaway,
and I'll never change not tomorrow Safe and merrily I left dignified, well
rapids on the stream make a wild ride
Your life is but a dream if you bide and bide
but I'll be on that boat when the water's wide yeah I
wanted to learn to love before I die,
c'mon yeah I wanted to learn to love before I die
In the motorcade I'm a runaway,
and I'll never change not tomorrow
Somebody said "Hey, is there any end in sight?"
Somebody said "Hey, to this foolish foolish ride"
In the motorcade I'm a runaway
and I'll never change not tomorrow,
In the motorcade I'm a runaway
and I'll never change not tomorrow C'mon yeah,
I wanted to go down with my right broke oh yeah
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>