

# Riviera

Pat Johnson

Just a little bit gun-shy  
With a criminal mind  
She came in like an animal  
And left like an innocent child  
Now I'm stranded on empty  
Across nation lines  
Clear night like a rosary  
Against a dashboard light  
Driving to you, Riviera  
How can you run?  
Now the moon and the pavement  
Are like noon daylight  
Smokestacks and the gambling signs  
Along the black horizon line  
I once had a sister like you  
Lost on the other side  
You run because you have to  
From the firing lines  
Shot into you Riviera  
How can you run?  
And how long can you run?  
Ain't it strange how the ones you steal  
They keep you alive  
How she could make you feel  
Like you never been high?  
I can't remember what was real  
Like a killer in denial  
Careful to conceal  
Every last line  
Leading to you, Riviera  
I deliver to you, Riviera  
How long can you run?  
And how long can you run?  
And how long can you run?

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