Run, run, run for the roses Quicker it opens, the sooner it closes Man, oh, man, oh, friend of mine All good things in all good time

Reach for the sun, catch hold of the moon
They're both too heavy but what can you do?
Reach for the stars, smack into the sky
You don't want to live but you're chicken to die
Oh, you're chicken to die

Run, run, run for the roses Quicker it opens, the sooner it closes Man, oh, man, oh, friend of mine All good things in all good time

Run for the money, caught short on the rent Big ideas but the cash's all spent The trouble with love is its other face You just want the club but you don't want the race No, you don't want the race

Run, run, run for the roses Quicker it opens, the sooner it closes Man, oh, man, oh, friend of mine All good things in all good time

Run for the rose, get caught on the briar You're warming to love, next thing, there's a fire You got the do re, I got the mi And I got the notion, we're all at sea Yes, we're all at sea

Run, run, run for the roses Quicker it opens, the sooner it closes Man, oh, man, oh, friend of mine All good things in all good time

Run, run, run for the roses Quicker it opens, the sooner it closes Man, oh, man, oh, friend of mine All good things in all good time

Run, run, run for the roses Quicker it opens, the sooner it closes Man, oh, man, oh, friend of mine All good things in all good time All good things in all good time