

# We're Running Out

Albert Hammond

Well, I'm witnessing something I'd never have dreamed of  
even a couple of years ago  
Families screaming and running about,  
ringing their hands in the sky, singing

"No, no, no, not our generation  
No, no, no, not our generation  
No, no, no, not our generation  
Tell us it's a lie!"

We're running out, running out  
(You know we're running out)  
We're running out, running out  
(You know we're running out)

We are running out of hope, and we are running out of love  
And we're running out of everything that I've been dreaming of  
And we are running out of oil, we are low on light and air  
And we're running out and digging holes and finding nothing there

It just ain't fair, running out  
(You know we're running out)  
There's nothing there, running out  
(You know we're running out)

Now, the car won't go, and the pool won't heat  
And we're eating beans 'cause there ain't no meat  
And the lamps which once lit up our street no longer light the way  
So we go to bed when the sun sinks low  
'cause it's cold at night and the heat won't go  
And the television studio closed down the other day

Hey, hey, hey, hey, running out  
(You know we're running out)  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, running out  
(You know we're running out)

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