## **Tracking Down A Runaway**

**Bad Company** 

Call out the dogs and the National Guard. My baby got away and I'm taking it hard. I slipped the border and I jumped the train, I'll do anything to get her back again.

Tracking down a runaway, down a runaway, Down a runaway, I'm following the trail of broken hearts.

Who's that sneaking like an alley cat, I've got the jump on you baby, can't do me like that, I'm a love hound honey and I've got your scent, I'm a wild crazy dog and I'm hell bent.

Tracking down a runaway, down a runaway, Down a runaway, I'm following the trail of broken hearts.

No where to run, yeah, nowhere to hide, No where to run, nowhere to hide, to hide, yeah, hey.

Well the midnight stars in the midnight sky, They look down on me and they wonder why, She may get far but she won't get away, huh, I'm gonna run her to the ground every night and day.

Tracking down a runaway, tracking down a runaway, Down a runaway, I'm following the trail of broken hearts.

Tracking down a runaway, down a runaway, yeah, Down a runaway, yeah, yeah, down a runaway. Look out baby, groove baby.

I see you baby, you won't get far, I got you on my mind, I'm on your trail baby and love on my mind.

I'm tracking down a runaway, tracking down a runaway, Down a runaway, following the trail of broken hearts.