

## Wipe Those Prints And Run

Beulah

So it's time for us to run  
Grab your things, lock the doors and run  
Home is such a dirty word  
No, not a word you've heard  
It's a lie  
Wipe your prints and run

Fame  
It means a lot to us  
Wash your little hands all by yourself

Dawn, it breaks your back so run  
Don't look back, no don't look back  
Just run  
Behind every lonely mind, there lies another mile  
Just for you  
You won't be coming home

Fame  
It means a lot to us  
Wash your little hands all by yourself

If it breaks your heart  
It won't take your soul  
Watch the country fade from the road  
You gotta believe  
Hold onto something strong that won't move  
On your own, you set out for it but you're still free  
You'll always, you'll always be free

I sold my soul for rock and roll and a case of beer  
I think I would trade it all for another year

Hold on, hold on, hold on  
Oh, slow it down  
Hold on, hold on, hold on, just slow it down  
I don't believe, I don't believe in anything  
I don't believe in anything except you my friends