

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