

Off And Running

Big Wreck

All those wires that froze a man
They can't keep up with me
If you hide in broken-promise-land
You can't get too close, ya see

Off and running through the backdoor
Off and running through the fields
As long as I can find the way home
Too often I run for what's real

Run, run, run
Run, run, run
Run, run, run

Well a fools gold is all I make
But everything blows away
Hold you in my arms
Maybe for one more day

Off and running through the backdoor
Off and running through the fields
As long as I can find the way home
Too often I run from what's real

How would your life
Be right without me
I know where my p
Peace of mind will come from
Blown wide open
Out in the open
How much further
'Til I never come back

All those wires that froze 'em in
They can't keep up with me

Off and running through the backdoor
Off and running through the fields
As long as I can find the way home
Too often I run from what's real

Run, run, run
Run, run, run
Run, run, run
Run, run, run