

# Man On The Run

## Cowboy Mouth

I've got the desert in my eyes  
And the western skies on my mind  
Everywhere I look I see  
Wide open country for miles

Out in the distance,  
A mountain the size of the sun  
I ain't drivin' nowhere,  
I feel like a man on the run  
Get gone!

Adobe and teardrops are  
All I'm leavin' behind  
I'm somewhere in Texas,  
I'm lost and I don't see the signs  
In a bar in New Mexico,  
An old man sells me a gun  
But I ain't shootin' no one  
I feel like a man on the run  
That's right  
I feel like a man on the ruuuuuuuuunnn...

Whooaaa, Try to catch me  
Whooaaa, I just gotta be free, free, free  
Whooaaa, Try to catch me  
Whoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

From San Bernardino, you can see  
The lights of LA.  
The closer they get,  
The further they're slippin' away  
I can almost feel  
The redemption forgiveness becomes  
But I can't forgive anyone,  
I feel like a man on the run  
That's right  
I feel like a man on the ruuuuuuunnnnnnnnn...

I can't forgive anyone,  
I won't forgive anyone,  
And I don't forgive anyone,  
And I won't forgive you, that's true