

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 ruuuuuuuunnn...

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