Take what's yours and go
While you still can
While it's still dark outside
Before he's cold

Law man come into your broken home Hide the hammer Draw the blinds Grab the little one and go

You've got 16 miles of wasteland Left to go

Hike up your skirt now you better
Run girl run
Hike up your skirt now you better
Run girl run
Before they find out what you've done
Before they find out what you've done
You'd better run girl run

The truth smashed into your face Like his big hard hand Ripped up your hope Ripped up your dress

This was your empire
O queen of all that's pure
Until he broke your crown
Burned your kingdom down

You've got 16 miles of wasteland Left to go

Hike up your skirt now you better
Run girl run
Hike up your skirt now you better
Run girl run
Before they find out what you've done
Before they find out what you've done
You better run girl run