

## Born to Run

Frank Turner

In the day we sweat it out on the streets of a runaway American  
dream  
At night we ride through the mansions of glory in suicide machi  
nes  
Sprung from cages out on highway 9,  
Chrome wheeled, fuel injected, and steppin' out over the line  
Oh-oh, baby this town rips the bones from your back  
It's a death trap, it's a suicide rap  
We gotta get out while we're young  
'Cause tramps like us, baby we were born to run

Wendy let me in I wanna be your friend  
I want to guard your dreams and visions  
Just wrap your legs 'round these velvet rims  
and strap your hands 'cross my engines  
Together we could break this trap  
We'll run till we drop, baby we'll never go back  
Oh-oh, will you walk with me out on the wire  
'Cause baby I'm just a scared and lonely rider  
But I gotta know how it feels  
I want to know if love is wild  
Babe I want to know if love is real

Beyond the Palace hemi-powered drones scream down the boulevard  
Girls comb their hair in rearview mirrors  
And the boys try to look so hard  
The amusement park rises bold and stark  
Kids are huddled on the beach in a mist  
I wanna die with you Wendy on the street tonight  
In an everlasting kiss

The highway's jammed with broken heroes on a last chance power  
drive  
Everybody's out on the run tonight  
but there's no place left to hide  
Together Wendy we can live with the sadness  
I'll love you with all the madness in my soul  
Oh-oh, someday girl I don't know when  
we're gonna get to that place  
Where we really wanna go  
and we'll walk in the sun  
But till then tramps like us  
baby we were born to run  
Oh honey, tramps like us  
baby we were born to run  
Come on with me, tramps like us  
baby we were born to run...