

## 'Til It Runs Dry

Holly Williams

Shoot the moon, hit the stars  
Send my love running down the boulevard  
Hang my heart up on that line  
Let it beat 'til it runs dry, 'til it runs dry

Hot as hell, cold as ice  
This Ferris wheel that they call life  
With a past I could erase,  
But I'll serve it up on a silver plate  
On a silver plate

Hang my heart up on that line  
Let it beat 'til it runs dry  
'Til it runs dry

In this world we all fall down  
Like a pack of wolves in a dusty town  
And we draw fast when the killing's done  
Always too late, better on the run  
Better on the run

Hang my heart up on that line,  
Let it beat 'til it runs dry  
Hang my heart up on that line,  
Let it beat 'til it runs dry  
'Til it runs dry