

# Running Man

Jimmy Nail

Can you hear it in your streets ?  
talk so cheap like tumbledown  
empty words and dirty deeds  
words so deep we all could drown

promise of a world so fine  
a picture-postcard pepperdine  
and all you have to do is sign  
upon that dotted line

take the word of one who knows  
hear it comes, there it goes  
get yourself out while you can  
save you from the running man

I'll decide what I believe  
no-one's gonna change me now  
and I'll say how I live this life  
you're not gonna tell me how

promise of a world so fine  
no more drugs, an end to crime  
don't you see for folks like mine  
your ways have had their time

heaven help the chosen few  
you best start prayin' that it's not you  
get your kids out while you can  
save them from the running man

take your vision some place else  
give to them your tired tale  
can't you hear those ringing bells ?  
can't you see your bread is stale ?

promise of a world so fine  
angels drinking turpentine  
don't you know we know that line  
we've heard it all before

close your mouths and close your doors  
spare us all from any more  
get your guns out while you can  
save you from the running man