

# When We Ran

John Hiatt

Could have been the kiss of my life  
Could have been the death of me  
Could have been that I was just too scared  
To wait around and see

You could have been a guardian angel  
I could have been the wicked one  
Besides the buttons on our shirts, girl,  
What else did we leave undone?  
When we ran  
When we ran  
When we ran  
When we ran  
Was it just the time slippin' through our hands?  
Right through our hands

Maybe I was tryin' to tell ya  
I'd never known a love so strong  
Maybe in the shadows of the night  
We just couldn't tell right from wrong  
Maybe its a real-life story  
Livin' with the sad regrets  
Maybe it was just a sweet dream baby  
Somethin' that I can't forget  
When we ran  
When we ran  
When we ran  
Was it just the time slippin' through our hands?

You only had to say the word  
I would have turned around and heard  
But as it is we can't turn back  
The mind's just a trash can, baby  
And the memories, rolling dice  
We had something one time, girl,  
But we thought about it twice  
When we ran  
When we ran  
When we ran  
When we ran  
We ran  
We ran  
We ran  
When we ran  
When we ran