

Running Man

Leo Sayer

When the sand's too hot to walk on
When the air's too foul to breathe
Than it's best to keep on pushin' on
To a place where you can be free

But who are you running to
And where are you running from
Do you realise in this great big world
That there's nowhere that you belong

You're just a running man
Poor little running man
You're just a running man
A running man

So you sold your soul for silver
So you lost your heart for gold
So you believed everything that was said to you
'Til what was hot felt warm then cold

So your best friends changed and hurt you
So your lovers were untrue
So your belief in yourself was a shallow lie
And now you're on the move

But who are you running to
And where are you coming from
Are you all alone in this big big world
Do you know why you don't belong

You're just a running man
Poor little running man
You're just a running man
A running man

Your little shoes will take you
Further along the road
Your little feet will make you
Go where you wanna go

But where are you running to
And who are you running from
When you realise in this big big world