

Run For Home

Lindisfarne

I've traveled the land
With a guitar in my hand
And an eye ever open for some fun
I've made some mistakes
Had my share of the breaks
Seen the boys on the make and on the bum

Run for home run as fast as I can
Oh-oh running man running for home
Run for home run as fast as I can
Oh-oh running man running for home

I've seen all the frowns
On the faces of the clowns
And the downs that they take just to be free
And I've seen all the girls
In their pretty frocks and curls
But it don't mean a lot to me

And I've been to the places in town
Where the faces hang round
Just to stare at each other
I've looned with them screamed at the moon
Behaved like a buffoon but I soon discovered