

Running Scared

Nik Kershaw

Noon glistens and shadows wave
Who know whether we're stupid or brave
And they way we are
Oh we are
Running scared

No use fighting in the name of pride
When there probably isn't any place to hide
And the two of us
Running scared

They're fakin' their peace and makin' their tracks
They
Re watching you, watching them, watching your backs
And they know we are
Oh we are
Running scared

Running scared
From hearsay and hate
Fatality and fate
St peter's pearly gate
On the run
To merciful release
Where paranoias cease
And an everlasting peace
Is not a gun

We could be pushing it much too far
Well maybe we, maybe, just maybe we are
And the both of us
Both of us
Running scared

Excuse me officer, don't you know
That this is the place where you people don't go
Here we go
Here we go
Running scared

Running scared
From hearsay and hate
Fatality and fate
St peter's pearly gate
On the run
To merciful release
Where paranoias cease
And an everlasting peace
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Running
Running scared