

## Running Out

Pretty Maids

Don't need no one to tell me what to do  
I won't let anybody see me through  
Won't let them blind my vision  
I'll make my own decisions  
No one to interrupt my point of view  
No way  
Oh no

Don't let no one invade my sanity  
Or steal away my own humanity  
It ain't no false illusion  
They'll leave me with confusion  
And try to penetrate my privacy

Too late  
I'm a free man  
Too late  
Feels so good inside yeah  
Too late  
They can't tame me  
Too late  
Finally see the light

Running out for love

I'm tired of living among this human race  
So insecure I feel so out of place  
Don't need no constitution  
Religious revolution  
Don't need no desert wars or money race

Too late.....

Running out for love

Time after time in a world of decline without love  
Where do you go when you know  
That the crystal has cracked  
And there's no turning back no retreat  
I close my eyes in the rain and I hope

Running out  
Running out  
I'm running out