

# On The Run

Sam Roberts

Baby you got me on the run  
But I'm just having too much fun  
I feel your eyes each time we meet  
and I'm just staring at my feet  
Yea, you got me on the run  
You got me hiding from the sun  
You look so cold I get a chill  
and you keep breaking down my will  
Yea you got me on the run

Baby baby your so cruel  
you got me breaking all the rules  
Baby baby your so cruel  
You got me breaking all the rules

Yeah  
And since I don't wanna die  
You tell me no  
But I ask why  
I got a fever that won't stop  
I'm waiting for your bomb to drop  
Alright

Baby baby your so cruel  
you got me breaking all the rules  
Baby baby your so cruel  
You got me breaking all the rules

Yeah  
Yeah  
Alright  
In The Whole  
Cuz I bleed rock and roll  
Yea I bleed rock and roll  
And I would die  
For rock and roll  
Yea I would die  
For rock and roll  
Do you believe in rock and roll  
I said  
Do you believe in rock and roll

You got me breaking all the rules  
Baby baby you're so cruel  
You got me breaking all the rules  
Baby baby you're so cruel  
Baby baby you're so cruel  
You got me breaking all the rules  
Baby baby you're so cruel  
You got me breaking all the rules  
You got me breaking all the rules