Follow the power lines back from the road No one around so I take off my clothes Am I the only one in the only world? Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh oh Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh oh Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh

I see the snake holes dotted in the sand As if Seurat painted the Rio Grande Am I the only one in the only world? Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh Woah oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh Woah oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh

Sweatin', sweatin'
No wind whipping behind me
Sweatin' sweatin'
No one will ever find me

The only sound out here is my own breath And my feet stuttering to make a path Am I the only one in the only world?

Is that the wind finally picking up?
Is that a rattle sounding from the brush?
I'm not the only one in the only world
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh oh
Woah oh, oh oh, oh oh
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh
Woah oh, oh oh, oh oh

Runnin', runnin' Runnin' rattle behind me Runnin', runnin' No one will ever find me Runnin', runnin' Runnin' rattle behind me Runnin', runnin' No one will ever find me Sweatin', sweatin' Sweatin' rattle behind me Runnin', runnin' No one will ever find me Sweatin', sweatin' Sweatin' rattle behind me Runnin', runnin' No one will ever find me