

Fox On The Run

The Features

We ran to the end of the driveway.
Then we climbed to the top of a hill.
Spent half the summer lookin' for trouble,
Spent the other half lookin' for shade.

At least we had the water to save us
Or the sun would've burned us alive.
Floatin' on your back down the river
Is a mighty fine way to survive.
Is a mighty fine way to survive.

Like a fox on the run
Like a fox on the run
Like a fox on the run
Like a fox on the run

Here
Come and gone
Never seems to visit
Very long

There went
My old friend
Take care until we
Meet again

There are things I'll always remember.
Some are good, some I wish I'd forget,
And the summer that we all were together,
It'll always be one of the best.
It'll always be one of the best.
Now the fox's finally found him some rest.