

Moving Target

The Outfield

I don't wanna spend the rest of my life living for the night
I don't wanna spend the rest of my time hiding when I know I'm
right
Don't wanna wake up in a cold sweat praying for the day to come

Don't wanna chase my tail until my legs are old and gone

I'm like a target always on the run
A moving target while the day is long
No need to shoot me down my time will come
It won't be long, it won't be long

I don't wan' spend the rest of my life
Like a story from a book
I don't wanna be afraid
When people start to look
I don't wanna have to say
That I'd rather be alone
I don't wanna have to change so much
I'm someone I don't know