Tin Machine

Wish I were a sailor Crossing an azure sea Under leaden skies Under your eyes

Run

But I can't see too far With these animal eyes Can't hold my breath Without your voice

An' I'm danger-prone
I'll be bound
I'll be fast as hell
Without your touch

An' I'll run run run run run An' I'll run run run run run Without your love

I'm a goldman I'm a soaring tower And it's cold in here Without your love

Trouble in here-trouble out there Mainline problems til you no longer care Get a long-low life-it's duty bound No hope-no life-no you-ah ha

And I run run run Run run run Without your love

I duck the shots-tilt the world I talk myself crazy-shoot the breeze Shout to live-shoot to kill Double up in pain-I'm on my knees