

On The Run

Tina Dico

I wake in the morning with one thing on my mind
To get up on my feet and be on my way
The wide roads are calling and I'm running out of time
To make the most of this exciting day

Hey!

Everybody's gotta end up somewhere
I'm just taking my time to get there
And it looks like freedom and it smells like fun
But it feels like being on the run

I wake in the morning with one thing in my head
The haunting sound of chords I've yet to play
It sounds like a warning that maybe I should stay in bed
Before these winding roads lead my astray

Hey!

Everybody's gotta end up somewhere
I'm just taking my time to get there
And it looks like freedom and it smells like fun
But it feels like being on the run

Somewhere there's a place for us, a place for us
Where?
There's a place for us...

Everybody's gotta end up somewhere
I'm just taking my time to get there
And it looks like freedom and it smells like fun
But it feels like being on the run