

Crawl

Tom Cochrane

She's got a place where she likes to hide from this
Where someday somewhere somehow
She's gonna take a ride from this
Running from a holy host of dark angels
Out from her beaten past
Takes a bus down from nowhere to somewhere
Where love was made to last
Don't know where this might lead
But the light shines for her still
Ain't gonna crawl
No...ain't gonna crawl no more
No...ain't gonna lay down here at your door
You might find her looking
On the outside there and more
Ain't gonna crawl no more
No...no more
Won't crawl

She took so much abuse
Like a scared little girl
Down at fourth street and bleaker
In the soho world
Feels like an outcast there
But there's one thing she knows for sure

Ain't gonna crawl
No...ain't gonna crawl no more
No...ain't gonna lay down here at your door
You might find her looking
On the outside there for more
Ain't gonna crawl no more

Crazy
How the future starts to unwind
Hazy
Still some things get defined in their own way
In their own way

No...ain't gonna crawl no more
No...ain't gonna lay down here at your door
You might find me looking
On the outside there and more
I ain't gonna crawl no more
No...no more

Like a sad dark angel child
Lookin' for that door
But you can't find it anywhere
Can't find it anywhere
But there's one thing she knows for sure
Ain't gonna crawl