You're with me tonight on this dark highway
We've run it together so many times
We've run it for money
We've run it for music
We've run it to pay for our innocent crimes

I took on my father and I'm still walkin'
Took on all comers in some shape or form
And I see with the eyes of somethin' wounded
Somethin' still standing after the storm

Here's one to glory and survival And stayin' alive It's the running man's bible

I been next in line
I been next to nothin'
Been next to bystanders
Who should said somethin'

It was not in my vision
It was not in my mind
To return from a mission
A man left behind

Here's one to glory
And survival
And stayin' alive
It's the runnin' man's bible

I don't speak of the times I've nearly died
I don't speak of out lastin' those who are gone
Or the things I've done
I care not to remember
Or the desperate measures
That might have been wrong

Honey, here's one to glory
Here's to bad weather
And all the hard things
We've been through together
Here's to the golden rule and survival
And to stayin' alive

It's the runnin' man's bible
Here's one to glory and survival
And stayin' alive
It's the runnin' man's bible