

## Running Back

Van der Graaf Generator

I thought I'd give it up for good,  
'cause none of my actions are understood.  
I thought I'd really leave,  
and my coming back's something you'd never perceive.  
I thought I'd make it;  
Yes, I really thought I'd make it,  
but then you smiled, you didn't rile me,  
now I'm running back  
running, running back.

I saw a vision of a love long deceased  
and a chilly wind coming from East.  
I know I can say I did my best,  
but there were no more warm winds from the West.  
Still I thought I'd make it;  
Yes, I really thought I'd make it,  
but then you smiled, you didn't rile me,  
now I'm running back  
running, running back.

I thought you'd never be missed,  
and I really believed we'd never share another kiss.  
And I thought for the last time I'd touched your hand,  
but your love draws me back like quicksand.  
Still I thought I'd make it;  
Yes, I really thought I'd make it,  
but then you smiled, you didn't rile me,  
now I'm running back  
running, running back.

And now I'm coming yes home.

I'm coming home