

# Running White Faced City Boy

Xentrix

Was running through an empty street  
Turn the corner I could feel the heat  
I wore the look of a white face city boy  
Knew a knife was the only way  
For a kid living day to day  
Who cares for a white face city boy

Raised in a hard town  
Nobody pushes me around  
I got trouble now I'm on the run  
Running white face city boy

I was running through an empty night  
Just the sound of a lovers' fight  
And the feeling of the wind upon my face  
I was looking for a place to hide  
Scared and my eyes were wide  
No place for a white face city boy

Live like a wild thing  
You can't tell me anything  
I got trouble now I'm on the run  
Running white face city boy