

Buckcherry, Midnight Rider

Well, I've got to run to keep from hiding,
And I'm bound to keep on riding.
And I've got one more silver f**king dollar,
But I'm not gonna let them catch me, no,
Not gonna let em catch the midnight rider.

And I don't own the clothes I'm wearing,
And the road goes on forever,
And Ive got one more silver f**king dollar,
But I'm not gonna let them catch me, no

Not gonna let em catch the midnight rider.

And Ive gone by the point of caring,
Some old bed Ill soon be sharing,
And Ive got one more silver f**king dollar,

Repeat three times and fade
But I'm not gonna let em catch me, no
Not gonna let them catch the midnight rider