

Joe Ely, Im On The Run Again

Im on the run again
Im on the run again
Runnin from the pleasure
Runnin from the pain
Runnin from the voices
Whore callin my name
And Im feelin like the wild wild wind

Im on the run again
Im on the run again
Hidin from my feelings
Hidin from my heart
Hidin from barriers
That keep us apart
And Im feelin like the wild wild wind
Im on the run again

Hold me close
Youre the only one who knows me
Hold me tight
Protect me from the winds that blow me

Im on the run again
Im on the run again
Fleein from the city
Fleein from the cars
Fleein from the comets
And the fallin stars
And Im feelin like the wild wild wind
Im on the run again

Im on the run again
Im on the run again
Runnin from the salesmen
Tryin to connect
Runnin from the tax man
Callin collect
And Im feelin like the wild wild wind
Im on the run again

Hold me close
Youre the only one who knows me
Hold me tight
Protect me from the winds that blow me

Im on the run again
Im on the run again
Runnin from the internet
Runnin from the Man
Runnin from the Cameras
At the checkout stand