

Nazareth, I Ran

We made a promise
But what's the difference
Call me friend, what you calling for
You couldn't take me as I am
But that was only party chat.....I ran.

You asked me up here
You said it was "gear";
So Liverpool--but--
We never understood the slang
We couldn't sing it like they sang
But that was carnaby excuses.....I ran.

Like rent -a- driver
Insurance freeway
You can never tell
You can only drive because experience
Turns the corner now
See what happens when you leave it

Call me baby, how our love grows
Supremely simple
Like baby, baby, baby
You're out of time

Shine, shine shine
Don't call me shine
But there's no rhythm to your rhyme.....I ran.

Like rent-a-driver
Insurance freeway
You can never tell
You only drive because experience
Turns the corner now
See what happens when you
Break a promise
But what's the difference
Call me friend--what you callin' for
You couldn't take me as I am
But that was only party chat.....I ran.

(written and arranged by Nazareth)
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