

Squad Five-O, Tramps On The Run

I'm a midnight rider, got a guitar and I'm ready to roll.
I got the boys by my side, keep on rockin' til it's out of control.
There's a time bomb in our souls, turn up the volume, let's rock 'n' roll.
Just a matter of time til we explode.
Tramps on the run.
After every city, comes another town.
A town like any other, burn it to the ground.
Burn, let it burn, let it burn on into the night.
Set the stage on fire, watch the flames rise into the sky.
We'll leave it all behind, and we'll rock again tomorrow night.
Tearin' it down time after time.
We've always known what we'd become.
Cause 'Tramps like us were born to run.'
We're running, we're running, we've only just begun.
Running through the night to the rising sun.
Tramps on the run, burn it to the ground.