

Tin Machine, Run

Wish I were a sailor
Crossing an azure sea
Under leaden skies
Under your eyes

But I can't see too far
With these animal eyes
Can't hold my breath
Without your voice

An' I'm danger-prone
I'll be bound
I'll be fast as hell
Without your touch

An' I'll run run run run run
An' I'll run run run run run
Without your love

I'm a goldman
I'm a soaring tower
And it's cold in here
Without your love

Trouble in here-trouble out there
Mainline problems til you no longer care
Get a long-low life-it's duty bound
No hope-no life-no you-ah ha

And I run run run
Run run run
Without your love

I duck the shots-tilt the world
I talk myself crazy-shoot the breeze
Shout to live-shoot to kill
Double up in pain-I'm on my knees