

Tom Petty, Dogs On The Run

(Tom Petty and Mike Campbell)

Well we come with what was on our backs
Yeah, when the leaves had died and all turned black
Back when the wind was cold and blew them 'round
When we laid our blankets on the ground
Yeah and I woke up feelin' hungry
Lookin' straight into the sun, and left a cold night on the ground
Like a dog on the run

I fell overboard and washed up on the beach
Yes, let waves and sand roll over me
I was helped to be home of a young bleached blonde
Who said honey I discovered early in life there's ways og getting
Anything I want, some of us are different
It's just something in our blood, there's no need for explanations
We're just dogs on the run

The room was painted blue and grey
All my meals were served on a silver tray
Oh she would laugh, and light my cigaretts
She said honey ain't it funny how a crowd gathers around
Anyone living life without a net?
And how they'll beg you for the answer
But it won't ever be enough, there's no way you could ever tell 'em
It's just dogs on the run