

# 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