

Babe Ruth, The Runaways

Man on a sidewalk, stone cold
He's carrying everyone's load
And a tear in his eye
Mirrors moon in black sky
His dreams have been builded too high

Now he's finding he's lost every way
Hopes shattering one by one day
Don't you trust no one's heart
'Cause they'll tear you apart
And they'll laugh as you're runnin' away

"The time has now gone"
Said the boy on the run
To the crowd as they all turned him away

Don't you give me no hard luck I pray
Don't you give me more reasons to hate
'Cause the saints of your yard
Have been acting too hard
Won't you clear out before it's too late

"The time has now gone"
Said the man with the gun
To the crowd as they all turned away

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Said the man with the gun
To the crowd as they all turned away