

# British Lions, One More Chance to Run

(John Fiddler)

Made my way across the city now  
Me and my suitcase was in my car  
All the lights they were laughin' at me  
In the spotlight you can see the scar

Our love is on the road to ruins  
Falling deeper and deeper  
My heart spins a wheel

You've become the ghost of futures past now  
You're the nightmare that's in my dreams  
You get up to take another blast now  
You're the flies in my potions and creams

Our love is on the road to ruins  
Falling deeper and deeper  
My heart spins a wheel  
Give me one more chance to run  
Give me one more chance to run  
Give me one more chance to run

I wish that I was free as a bird now  
Flying so high that I could not come down  
I would sing every song you ever heard now  
Hit every spot in this one-horse town

Our love is on the road to ruins  
Falling deeper and deeper  
My heart spins a wheel  
Give me one more chance to run  
Give me one more chance to run  
Give me one more chance to run

Give me one more chance to run (I'm begging you please)  
Give me one more chance to run (I'm down on my knees)  
Give me one more chance to run

I've rolled and I've rolled round this tumbling old world  
I hold on fast to give my love to the girl

Give me one more chance to run...