

John Hiatt, When We Ran

Could have been the kiss of my life

Could have been the death of me

Could have been that I was just too scared

To wait around and see

You could have been a guardian angel

I could have been the wicked one

Besides the buttons on our shirts, girl,

What else did we leave undone?

When we ran

When we ran

When we ran

When we ran

Was it just the time slippin' through our hands?

Right through our hands

Maybe I was tryin' to tell ya

I'd never known a love so strong

Maybe in the shadows of the night

We just couldn't tell right from wrong

Maybe its a real-life story

Livin' with the sad regrets

Maybe it was just a sweet dream baby

Somethin' that I can't forget

When we ran

when we ran

when we ran

Was it just the time slippin' through our hands?

You only had to say the word

I would have turned around and heard

But as it is we can't turn back

The mind's just a trash can, baby
And the memories, rolling dice
We had something one time, girl,
But we thought about it twice
When we ran
when we ran
When we ran
When we ran
We ran
we ran
we ran
When we ran
When we ran