Manfred Mann, On The Run

You're on the run from the Law You weren't happy, had to have much more Now the heat is on The heat is on Don't look back Hideaway You keep going, just another day 'Cause the heat is on The heat is on

You know you're in the hands of fate You've done the worst You must appreciate why The heat is on The heat is on Run away on the night flight Oh they got you on the run You gonna live in the twilight Oh the heat is on

Took your gold, took your chance You got the money And you got romance Now, the heat is on The heat is on The time has come for you to go You keep running But it seems so slow 'Cause the heat is on The heat is on [repeat to fade]