

Sam Roberts, On The Run

Baby you got me on the run
But I'm just having too much fun
I feel your eyes each time we meet
and I'm just staring at my feet
Yea, you got me on the run
You got me hiding from the sun
You look so cold I get a chill
and you keep breaking down my will
Yea you got me on the run

Baby baby your so cruel
you got me breaking all the rules
Baby baby your so cruel
You got me breaking all the rules

Yeah
And since I don't wanna die
You tell me no
But I ask why
I got a fever that won't stop
I'm waiting for your bomb to drop
Alright

Baby baby your so cruel
you got me breaking all the rules
Baby baby your so cruel
You got me breaking all the rules

Yeah
Yeah
Alright
In The Whole
Cuz I bleed rock and roll
Yea I bleed rock and roll
And I would die
For rock and roll
Yea I would die
For rock and roll
Do you believe in rock and roll
I said
Do you believe in rock and roll

You got me breaking all the rules
Baby baby you're so cruel
You got me breaking all the rules
Baby baby you're so cruel
Baby baby you're so cruel
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Baby baby you're so cruel
You got me breaking all the rules
You got me breaking all the rules