

# The Replacements, Run For The Country

Have you decided (decided)  
Where you belong  
Among the swirling whirling masses  
And the hurling throngs  
You're still invited  
To the leave them all behind

So take one long last look (girl)  
We're running out of time

Run for the country  
You could take my hand  
And let the wind be your comb  
Together we could roam the land

Run for the country  
That's where you learn  
That I'll be waiting here  
If you ever should return

You've taken your back train  
And I'm just taking my time  
Are you really happy baby?  
They teach you another lie

You wanted excitement  
You wanted a thrill  
Can you see the rain turn to snow  
Or the sun fit on the hill

Run for the country  
You could take my hand (hand) (hand)  
And let the wind be your comb  
Together we might roam this land

Run for the country  
That's where you learn  
That I've been waiting here  
For the day you will return

A hundred miles from home  
I told you one hundred times  
Not to roam

I don't need no pity  
And I don't need no daily grind  
Just one more you're in the city baby  
It's bound to change your mind

Run for the country  
You can take my hand  
Oh let the wind be your comb  
Together we could roam the land

Run for the country  
That's where you learn  
That I am waiting here  
For the day you will return  
I'm still waiting here  
The day that you will return