

# Tom T. Hall, Fox On The Run

(chorus)

She walks through the corn leadin' down to the river  
Her hair shone like gold in the hot mornin' sun  
She took all the love that a poor boy could give her  
And left me to die like a fox on the run  
Like a fox, like a fox, like a fox on the run

Now everybody knows the reason for my fall  
A woman tempted me down in paradise hall  
This woman tempted me and she took me for a ride

Like a lonely fox, boys, I need a place to hide

(chorus)

Oh, we'll drink a glass of wine, boys, to purify our soul  
We'll talk about the world and the friends we used to know  
I see a string of girls who have put me on before  
The game is nearly over and the hounds are at the door

(chorus)