

Victory, Man On The Run

(Hombre Desperado)

A sign post at the street:
Rio Grande Hotel
An outlaw free again from the wild western hell
Rosita's tears of joy sparkled in the night
They made love till the morning
Knowing that first light

Her daddy's men were on the trail
To take the cowboy's life
There was only one card in his hand
That was do or die

Man on the run
- and nowhere to hide on no side
Man on the run
- and nowhere to hide
Stranded on the borderline

The moment of truth
The gunmen arrived
Shots were fired in anger
And the wind whispered why
The screaming echoed loud
Through that lonely town
Rosita looked to heaven
And fell down to the ground

Somehow in the dust and smoke
They both ran away
And nobody's ever seen
Those guys ever since that day