Wishbone Ash, Runaway

I thought I had been every place a man could be,
'Till I met a lady who brought me to my knees.
The day I stop loving is the day that I die,
But now I'm running from her game 'cause the lady is a lie.
I've got a choice
Run away or be torn to shreds.
I've got a life and I want to live
Don't want to be dead.
I met her down in the underground,
Got a taste of the low life, just creenin' around

Got a taste of the low life, just creepin' around. I got what I came for and more, that's for sure,

'Cause now I'm running from her game, can't take any more.

I've got a choice

Run away or be torn to shreds.
I've got a life and I want to live
Don't want to be dead.
When I first met you, baby,
I knew you could come on strong.
But when you held a knife to me,
You know, that just ain't too friendly.
I've heard of liberated,

But that's so understated. I should have listened to them When they told me you were crazy And you said I was a runaway.