

Runaway John

54-40

Runaway, runaway John
Runaway, runaway John
Evil's coming for you
Runaway, runaway John
And while it eats me
I keep on breathing
And when it leaves me
I still believe
I want to tell her she is kind
 (Kindness is only a shelter from under the rain)
I want to tell her of my life
 (The time that you borrow is nothing without feeling pain)
I want to tell her she is good
 (And when the animals love you they hold you up high)
I want to tell her I'm alright now
Runaway, runaway John
 (Runaway, runaway John)
Runaway, runaway John
 (Runaway, runaway John)
Runaway, runaway John
 (Runaway, runaway John)
Runaway, runaway John
 (Runaway)