Man On The Run

Cowboy Mouth

I've got the desert in my eyes And the western skies on my mind Everywhere I look I see Wide open country for miles

Out in the distance, A mountain the size of the sun I ain't drivin' nowhere, I feel like a man on the run Get gone!

Adobe and teardrops are All I'm leavin' behind I'm somewhere in Texas, I'm lost and I don't see the signs In a bar in New Mexico, An old man sells me a gun But I ain't shootin' no one I feel like a man on the run That's right I feel like a man on the ruuuuuuuunnn...

Whooaaa, Try to catch me Whooaaa, I just gotta be free, free, free Whooaaa, Try to catch me Whooooooooooaaaaaaaaaa

From San Bernardino, you can see
The lights of LA.
The closer they get,
The further they're slippin' away
I can almost feel
The redemption forgiveness becomes
But I can't forgive anyone,
I feel like a man on the run
That's right
I feel like a man on the ruuuuuuunnnnnnn...

I can't forgive anyone, I won't forgive anyone, And I don't forgive anyone, And I won't forgive you, that's true