

Run For Your Life

Eric Burdon

Tension in the city
Danger in the air
I can hear the footsteps of people running scared
Somebody is watching me
I can feel it in my bones
And now the night is callin' me
Callin' me back home

Run for your life
Run to survive
The streets are alive
So you'd better run for your life

Another broken window
Reflects another fight
Another confrontation is being planned tonight
Look ! I don't wanna be no hero
I just wanna stay alive
Can't we talk this over
'Cause I don't want to fight

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Run to survive
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So you'd better run for your life

Keep on runnin, keep on runnin'
'Cause they keep on comin' at you
Hatches, ratches, sticks and stones
They don't care if you're young or old
Replicants, handguns, shotguns, and rubber bullets
Then they hit you with the TV-reports of the
Downtrodden
And the oppressed
Meanwhile, you're obsessed
But the fact is it's you everybody is talking about

Got to keep on running
Cause the people keep on comin'
And they're comin' after you and me
Got to keep on moving
'Cause the shadows keep on moving
And they're movin' in on you and me
I'm looking for direction and I'm looking for
Protection
And I want to escape the knife
So you'd better run for your life

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