

## Rebel on the Run

Hanoi Rocks

I'm heading right to nowhere, 'cause nowhere's where I'm from  
I just passed your trail, Here and today, you were lucky to be  
in my way  
Bring me wine women and whiskey, I'll chase it all down with ru  
m  
Once you're turned on, I'll be long gone, 'cause the road I'm  
on is endless and long

I'm the rebel on the run, my baby, Rebel on the run, my girl Go  
t you under my gun  
My future's buried behind me, I've only got my guns to guide me  
Maybe to heaven, maybe to hell, I tell you, only the time will  
tell  
Got you under my gun, my gun, Don't ask what I search for

You never should of an outlaw, I'm a refugee and I always will  
be  
'Til I find what I once lost in me, I've spent my life rambling  
Made my living out of gambling, May sound romantic, but it's bit  
ter and tragic  
Dead or alive for any prize, I said dead or alive into the nigh  
t  
I have to race the time to find what's lost inside me