Well you start with nothing
Just like the day you were born
Then you find that something you were made for
It's a grand design
It's damned divine
When it's put together at the right time

It happens when you start believing
You heart knows but your mind just can't conceive it
Next thing you know you're in a van
In an old van
Running man

Running man
Running man
You don't even know where you're going
Oh, running man
Hey running man
Running man, hold your horses

Next thing you know
The only thing you know
Is that you didn't know nothing and you still don't know
But you ride that train
And you fly those wings
And you fill your pockets full of empty things

Oh running man
Hey running man
You don't even know where you're going
Oh running man
Hey running man
Running man, hold your horses

Every show's got an end Where're you gonna go then Running man?

Running man
Oh running man
You don't even know where you're going
Oh, running man
Hey running man
Running man, hold your horses