

Where Do You Run

The Angels

There you go - ahead of the rest
you say you're the first, but first ain't the test
places you go
but you don't know who's left
the strangers you know
you have learned to impress
look around, you make a break
with every chance you take

Where do you run
how do you love
you know you got it all
but can't get enough

Look at you, the night is your cross
I heard you cry - you've been wasted and lost