

Fugitives

ABC

Quit your job
Mobilize
Hit the road
No long goodbyes
Pack a bag
It's getting late
Fill'r up
Accelerate
Sugar, put your clothes back on
I know it's getting late

Got nothing much to say
I'm resigned to my faith
See tonight, we set sail - better still, road rail
Gotta get away, maybe hitch a ride
Fugitives - for the world outside

Fugitives - for the world outside
Fugitives, fugitives
Fugitives - for the world outside

[?] face the truth, we go to jail
Nowhere to go, nowhere to hide
Fugitives - for the world outside
Fugitives - for the world outside

Sugar put your clothes back on
I have nothing left to prove
You've got naked ambition
In every single move

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Fugitives...