

# The Runaways

Babe Ruth

Man on a sidewalk, stone cold  
He's carrying everyone's load  
And a tear in his eye  
Mirrors moon in black sky  
His dreams have been builded too high

Now he's finding he's lost every way  
Hopes shattering one by one day  
Don't you trust no one's heart  
'Cause they'll tear you apart  
And they'll laugh as you're runnin' away

The time has now gone  
Said the boy on the run  
To the crowd as they all turned him away

Don't you give me no hard luck I pray  
Don't you give me more reasons to hate  
'Cause the saints of your yard  
Have been acting too hard  
Won't you clear out before it's too late

The time has now gone  
Said the man with the gun  
To the crowd as they all turned away

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Said the man with the gun  
To the crowd as they all turned away