

# Run

## Blackjack Billy

Call me an addict, call me insane  
Can't kick the habit, it's in my veins  
Hit after hit, can't get enough  
Baby, drop the needle, turn it up, turn it up

Seventeen, Springsteen, Bobbie Jean, Motor run  
Gunning down a Thunder Road  
Ready like Petty freefalling like a refugee  
Running down a dream wherever it goes  
Keep the six strings ringing, the night is still young  
Got that wheel spinning feeling like we're singing  
Band on the Run

Give me a white line, an open road  
A rolling' good time from coast to coast  
Night after night can't get enough  
Gimme that hot, turnip up, turn it up

Seventeen, Springsteen, Bobbie Jean, Motor run  
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Kicking up dust, ripping up [?]  
Naw, ain't never gonna stop  
Blackjacked up, Hammer on down  
Doc Walking on the blacktop  
Double on down to the party crowd  
Yeah, we play to win  
Got us rockin' and rolling like a wild wind blowing  
Well it ain't no halfway, gotta be all in

Oh, oh ,oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Like the Boss I was born to run  
Oh, oh ,oh  
Oh, oh, oh

Yeah!  
Seventeen, Springsteen, Bobbie Jean, Motor run  
Gunning down a Thunder Road  
Ready like Petty freefalling like a refugee  
Running down a dream wherever it goes  
Keep the six strings ringing, the night is still young  
Got that wheel spinning feeling like we're singing  
Band on the Run  
Run, run, run