

## Lost

Bryan Martin

I ran the same street as the devil  
I've shook his hand  
I can tell you I ain't ever  
Feared another man  
I'm far from a saint, just shy of disciple  
Some know what I mean  
I've done things that'd make your skin crawl, baby  
And everything in between  
I ran the same street as the devil

Don't look now but they're comin'  
They're comin' after me  
I spent my whole life runnin'  
Why won't they let me be?  
Don't look now but they're comin'  
They're comin' after me  
I spent my whole life runnin'  
Why won't they let me be?

Runnin' round, runnin' round  
When it comes to lonely  
I know that sound  
Runnin' round, runnin' round  
'Cause I've been lost  
More than I've been found  
Oh, I've been lost  
More than I've been found