

# Run For Your Life

Eric Burdon

Tension in the city  
Danger in the air  
I can hear the footsteps of people running scared  
Somebody is watching me  
I can feel it in my bones  
And now the night is callin' me  
Callin' me back home

Run for your life  
Run to survive  
The streets are alive  
So you'd better run for your life

Another broken window  
Reflects another fight  
Another confrontation is being planned tonight  
Look ! I don't wanna be no hero  
I just wanna stay alive  
Can't we talk this over  
'Cause I don't want to fight

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Run to survive  
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So you'd better run for your life

Keep on runnin, keep on runnin'  
'Cause they keep on comin' at you  
Hatches, ratches, sticks and stones  
They don't care if you're young or old  
Replicants, handguns, shotguns, and rubber bullets  
Then they hit you with the TV-reports of the  
Downtrodden  
And the oppressed  
Meanwhile, you're obsessed  
But the fact is it's you everybody is talkin' about

Got to keep on running  
Cause the people keep on comin'  
And they're comin' after you and me  
Got to keep on moving  
'Cause the shadows keep on moving  
And they're movin' in on you and me  
I'm looking for direction and I'm looking for  
Protection  
And I want to escape the knife  
So you'd better run for your life

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