

## Marked Man

Face to Face

Friday night, 3am  
Sinking to that place again  
You don't know me anymore  
Lay my head down on the rack  
It was yesterday I just got back  
I don't know if I will ever sleep again

Whoa oh  
It looks like we might have to go  
There's something telling me our cover's blown  
Hey, hey  
There's got to be a better way  
Than running like we're marked men  
There's no light of day

Inch by inch, killing time  
Heading for the county line  
A voice inside tells me to wait  
No control, fading fast  
Not sure how long this can last  
I don't like what I've become

Whoa oh  
It looks like we might have to go  
There's something telling me our cover's blown  
Hey, hey  
There's got to be a better way  
Than running like we're marked men  
There's no light of day

Set it up, knock it down  
A few days and another town  
Someone's following behind  
Take a breath, slow it down  
Clinch my first and stand my ground  
You won't see me anymore

Whoa oh  
It looks like we might have to go  
There's something telling me our cover's blown  
Hey, hey  
There's got to be a better way  
Than running like we're marked men  
There's no light of day