I'm out late, there's a half naked crowd of people Let them in with their blank cheques & deep pockets Hard living, paint peeling, all the dark days Little rays of light moving I couldn't let go

In the bar her name is Jonny, the boys love her Time waits, the light revealing all the dark ways Bad feeling, it's you I need, I'm tired of the phone calls Do I give myself to the outside?

It's no fun
When I spend my time in cars
Like the stars
But it's ok
I'm ok
In a smaller orbit
Let's run like horses

A lot of ways I could start making little changes But I'm too stoned in the back seat again, I couldn't stop it Then the panic soon surrounds me like deep water So I give myself to the outside

It's no fun
When I spend my time in cars
Like the stars
But it's ok
I'm ok
In a smaller orbit
Let's run like horses
There's a black star
Right in my line of vision
Oh I miss her
But nobody
Nobody gets forgotten
Run like horses