

## Fox on the Run

George Jones

She walks through the corn leadin' down to the river  
Her hair shone like gold in the hot mornin' sun  
She took all the love that a poor boy could give her  
And left me to die like a fox on the run  
Like a fox, like a fox, like a fox on the run.

Now everybody knows the reason for my fall  
A woman tempted me down in Paradise Hall  
This woman tempted me and she took me for a ride  
I'm like a lonely fox cause I need a place to hide.

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Oh, we'll drink a glass of wine boys to fortify our souls  
We'll talk about the world and the friends we used to know  
I see a string of girls who had put me on before  
The game is nearly over and the hounds're at the door.

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