

Running Man

Gerry and the Pacemakers

I've travelled the land
With a guitar in my hand
And an eye ever open for some fun
And I've made some mistakes
Had my share of the breaks
Seen the boys on the make and on the run

And I run for home, run as fast as I can
Ah-ah, a runnin' man, runnin' for home
I run for home, run as fast as I can
Ah-ah, a runnin' man, runnin' for home

And I've seen all the frowns
On the faces of the clowns
And the downs that they take just to be free
And I've seen all the girls
In their pretty frocks and curls
But they don't mean a lot to me

So I run for home, run as fast as I can
Ah-ah-ah, a runnin' man, runnin' for home
Home...

And I've been to the places
In town, where the faces
Hang 'round just to stare at each other
I've looned with them
Screamed at the moon
Behaved like a buffoon
But I soon discovered

And I run for home, run as fast as I can
Ah-ah, a runnin' man, runnin' for home
I run for home, run as fast as I can
Ah-ah-ah, a runnin' man, runnin' for home

I run for home, run as fast as I can
Ah-ah, a runnin' man, runnin' for home
I run for home, run as fast as I can
Ah-ah, a runnin' man, runnin' for home

I run for home, run as fast as I can
Ah-ah-ah, a runnin' man, runnin' for home
I run for home, run as fast as I can
Ah-ah-ah, a runnin' man, runnin' for home

Runnin' for home
Runnin' for home