## **Run On Empty**

**Jesus Jones** 

Don't look up too quick You'll see the sky is falling down on you And when you run on empty The ground will wait to swallow you

I have a dream returning every night The goal is out of reach but still in sight I'm getting thin but grinning every day I run on empty too much, it's just my way

And in all your dreams doesn't it seem That you're wearing lead boots, growing tree routes, caught in quicksand? I can see ahead the end of the line This is some kind of meltdown just in time I see declining empires fade away The games were getting ugly anyway