

# On the Run

John Fogerty

Close your eyes tonight, make believe the train will come along  
,  
And carry me back where I should be.  
Reach out through the night, and wash away the pain that wasted  
so much time,  
And break my heart, break my mind.

On the run, on the run, the sheriff come get me, say I'm on the  
run.  
On the run, on the run, the sheriff come get me, and I'm on the  
run.

Standin' out in the rain, can't remember when I felt so all alone,  
Tired to the bone.  
But if I have to run, you know I'll keep the thing I've done inside of me,  
Until the hangman sets me free.

Lookin' back on some imaginary time,  
Thinkin' back when I was raised,  
Lookin' at the blackbirds singin' on the line,  
But they can't sing you back to me.

Do-do-do. Do-do-doo, do-do-do-do-do-do-do-do-doooo.  
Do-do-do. Do-do-doo, do-do-do-do-do-do-do-do-do-doooooooooooooooooooo.