

They Ran

My Morning Jacket

Somebody stole my lighter
And where it God is higher
I was another boy
Down in another town
Armed with casino bars
Tight whores and Tinseltown

But I stayed
Oh, but I stayed
Oh

She had a cigarette
Asked if I had a light
Out it came, and I gave it to her
And off into the night
His arms were thin
Off into the night

They ran
Oh, they ran
Oh, they ran
Oh