

Where Ya Gonna Run to Get Away from Yourself

Ted Nugent

You heard it all before
But I'm gonna say it again
Time is runnin' out
The means justifies the end
Everybody knows
You got to, got to make your stand
I'm going for the throat
'Cause I wanna be your man

You didn't see me comin'
I was ridin' the pale horse
There was too much thunder and lighting
The revolution is right on course

Where the hell are you gonna run,
To get away from yourself?
Where are you gonna hide, baby,
From you and nobody else?

Where the hell are you gonna run,
To get away from yourself?
Stand in line for the government lobotomy

Go ahead and trash your soul
But still I got the spirit inside of me
Now there's nowhere else to go

I'm in the swirling dust
Of the hell-storm we have wrought
And I am not alone
You better give it some thought
Time is on our side
If we use our heads
'Cause I've got American pride
Just listen to your uncle Ted

So where are you gonna run,
To get away from yourself?
Where are you gonna hide, baby,
From you and nobody else?

Where are you gonna run?
Where are you gonna hide?
Where are you gonna run?
Where the hell are you gonna hide?