

A Desperate Man

The Divine Comedy

I made a daring escape in the guise of a nun
It took them most of the day to realise I was gone
I crossed the forests and fields of wheat
A farmer's daughter gave me something to eat
I stole a paper just to see the picture of me

I'm a desperate man
I've gotta keep on running
I've gotta do what I can
To get back to you

I made the overnight ferry by the skin of my teeth
I fell asleep between the truckers
Sprawled across the seats
I see your face everywhere I go
In every cafe and watering hole
What is this hold you've got on me, baby

I'm a desperate man
I've gotta keep on running
I've gotta do what I can
To get back to you

I'm a desperate man
I've gotta keep on running
Running back to you
Nobody else will do