## **Crawl**

## **Tom Cochrane**

She's got a place where she likes to hide from this Where someday somewhere somehow She's gonna take a ride from this Running from a holy host of dark angels Out from her beaten past Takes a bus down from nowhere to somewhere Where love was made to last Don't know where this might lead But the light shines for her still Ain't gonna crawl No...ain't gonna crawl no more No...ain't gonna lay down here at your door You might find her looking On the outside there and more Ain't gonna crawl no more No...no more Won't crawl

She took so much abuse
Like a scared little girl
Down at fourth street and bleaker
In the soho world
Feels like an outcast there
But there's one thing she knows for sure

Ain't gonna crawl
No...ain't gonna crawl no more
No...ain't gonna lay down here at your door
You might find her looking
On the outside there for more
Ain't gonna crawl no more

## Crazy

How the future starts to unwind Hazy Still some things get defined in their own way In their own way

No...ain't gonna crawl no more
No...ain't gonna lay down here at your door
You might find me looking
On the outside there and more
I ain't gonna crawl no more
No...no more

Like a sad dark angel child
Lookin' for that door
But you can't find it anywhere
Can't find it anywhere
But there's one thing she knows for sure
Ain't gonna crawl