

Beulah

"Wipe Those Prints And Run"

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So it's time for us to run
Grab your things, lock the doors and run.
Don't call me such a dirty word
No matter what you've heard, it's a lie.
Wipe your prints and run.
Fame, it means a lot to us.
Wash your little hands all by yourself.
Dawn it breaks your back so run.
Don't look back, no don't look back, just run.
Beyond every lonely mile,
There lies another mile, just for you.
You won't be coming home
Fame, it means a lot to us.
Wash your little hands all by yourself.
If it breaks your heart,
It won't take your soul
Watch the country fade from the road, you gotta
believe.
Hold onto something strong that won't move.
On your own, you sat in for a bunch who stood free.
You'll always, you'll always be free.
(Summer sun is for rock and roll and the kiss of youth.
I think that I would trade it all for another year.)
Hold on
Hold on
Hold on
Just slow it down.
Hold on
Hold on
Hold on
Just slow it down.
I don't believe, I don't believe in anything.
I don't believe in anything so true my friends.

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