

George Jones

"Fox On The Run"

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She walks through the corn leadin' down to the river
Her hair shone like gold in the hot mornin' sun
She took all the love that a poor boy could give her
And left me to die like a fox on the run
Like a fox, like a fox, like a fox on the run.

Now everybody knows the reason for my fall
A woman tempted me down in Paradise Hall
This woman tempted me and she took me for a ride
I'm like a lonely fox cause I need a place to hide.

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--- Instrumental ---

Oh, we'll drink a glass of wine boys to fortify our souls
We'll talk about the world and the friends we used to
know
I see a string of girls who had put me on before
The game is nearly over and the hounds're at the door.

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