

Replacements

"Run For The Country"

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Have you decided (decided)
Where you belong
Among the swirling whirling masses
And the hurling throngs
You're still invited
To the leave them all behind

So take one long last look (girl)
We're running out of time

Run for the country
You could take my hand
And let the wind be your comb
Together we could roam the land

Run for the country
That's where you learn
That I'll be waiting here
If you ever should return

You've taken your back train
And I'm just taking my time
Are you really happy baby ?
They teach you another lie

You wanted excitement
You wanted a thrill
Can you see the rain turn to snow
Or the sun fit on the hill

Run for the country
You could take my hand (hand) (hand)
And let the wind be your comb
Together we might roam this land

Run for the country
That's where you learn
That I've been waiting here
For the day you will return

A hundred miles from home
I told you one hundred times

Not to roam

I don't need no pity
And I don't need no daily grind
Just one more you're in the city baby'
It's bound to change your mind

Run for the country
You can take my hand
Oh let the wind be your comb
Together we could roam the land

Run for the country
That's where you learn
That I am waiting here
For the day you will return
I still waiting here
The day that you will return

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