

## **Rosanne Cash**

### **"Like Fugitives"**

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The priest is prayin' for your soul  
And the doctor for your heart  
Someone tell me how to live  
Now that we must live apart  
Once we had a mother  
But that's all over now  
So wish her well and let her go  
Just as soon as you know how

It's a strange new world we live in  
Where the church leads you to hell  
And the lawyers get the money  
For the lives they divide and sell  
And the only truth believed in  
Is the one upon the screen  
So we live our lives like fugitives  
And we were born to live like queens

Once we all were daughters  
Now we'll never hear thy name  
I never think I could have learned  
I just turned into the game  
Don't send me no more letters  
With your ignorance and rage  
I don't want your tired religion  
Not a soul you need to save

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