

## Sheryl Crow "Run, Baby, Run"

Visit "[Run, Baby, Run](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

She was born in November 1963 the day I was Huxley  
died  
And her mama believed me that every man could be  
free  
So her mama got high, high, high and her Daddy  
marched on Birmingham  
Singing mighty protest songs and he pictured all the  
places  
Where he knew that she'd belong but he failed and  
taught her young  
The only thing she'd need to carry on

He taught her how to  
Run baby run baby run baby  
Run baby run  
So run baby run baby  
Run baby run baby run

Past the arms of the familiar and their talk of better  
days  
To the comfort of the strangers slipping out before  
they say  
So long baby loves to run

She counts out all her money in the taxi on the way to  
meet her plane  
In stares hopeful out the window  
At the workers fighting through the pouring rain  
And she's searching through the stations for an  
unfamiliar song  
And she's think of all the places where she knows she  
still belongs  
She smiles the secret smile and sure she knows exactly  
how to carry on

So run baby run baby  
Run baby run baby run  
So run baby run baby  
Run baby run baby run

From their old familiar faces and their old familiar  
ways

To the comfort of the strangers and slipping out before  
they say  
So long, and baby loves to run

And she's searching through the stations for an  
unfamiliar song  
And she pictures all the places where she knows she  
still belongs  
And she smiles the secret smile because she knows  
exactly how  
To carry on

So run baby run baby  
Run baby run baby run  
So run baby run baby  
Run baby run baby run

So run baby run baby  
Run baby run baby run  
So run baby run baby  
Run baby run baby run

So run baby run baby  
Run baby run baby run  
So run baby run baby  
Run baby

Visit [Sheryl Crow](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.