

Pat Monahan "Pirate On The Run"

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She woke up in a town made of quick sand
gets harder to move everyday she stays
He woke up in the same hotel he always does
just different numbers on the doors
Maybe they'll meet
Maybe they wont
Maybe they love each other and...
Maybe they dont
Shes a gypsy
Hes a pirate on the run

Her eyes they know too much
She'll treat ya like somebody but you just cant touch
His smile aint seen the light of day
Exchanged it for some treasures somewhere along the
way
Maybe the stars will align so they can sail on together
Maybe he'll steal her life
and she'll take his heart
and his favorite sweater
Shes a gypsy
Hes a pirate on the run

Ooh yes, They finally did meet
and let me tell ya

We Love the first and last kind of love

I was perfect for her soul

I was perfect for his heart

and together we are perfect apart

Back when it was only you and me
Baby we were gonna be fine
all then reality makes ya that you never be mine

I'm a gypsy
hes a pirate on the run

Shes a gypsy

And I'm a pirate on the run

mmmmm...

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