

Cadence Weapon

"Born To Run"

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In the day, we sweat it out on the streets
Of a runaway American dream
At night we ride through mansions of glory
In suicide machines
Sprung from cages on Highway 9
Chrome-wheeled, fuel-injected
And steppin' out over the line
Oh, baby this town rips the bones from your back
It's a death trap, it's a suicide rap
We gotta get out while we're young
Cause tramps like us, baby we were born to run

Wendy, let me in, I wanna be your friend
I wanna guard your dreams and visions
Just wrap your legs 'round these velvet rims
And strap your hands 'cross my engines
Together we could break this trap
We'll run till we drop, baby we'll never go back
Oh, will you walk with me out on the wire
Cause baby, I'm just a scared and lonely rider
But I gotta know how it feels
I wanna know if love is wild, babe
I wanna know if love is real

Beyond the palace, hemi-powered drones
Scream down the boulevard
Girls comb their hair in rear view mirrors
And the boys try to look so hard
The amusement park rises, bold and stark
Kids are huddled on the beach, in the mist
I wanna die with you Wendy, on the street tonight
In an everlasting kiss

One, two, three, four!
Highway's jammed with broken heroes
On a last-chance power drive
Everybody's out on the run tonight, but
There's no place left to hide
Together Wendy, we can live with the sadness
I'll love you with all the madness in my soul
Oh, someday girl, I don't know when

We're gonna get to that place where we really wanna
go
And we'll walk in the sun
But till then, tramps like us, baby, we were born to run
Oh honey, tramps like us, baby, we were born to run
Come on Wendy, tramps like us
Baby, we were born to run
Whoa, oh
Mmmm
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Mmmm
Whoa, whoa, whoa

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