

Sonny Tackett

"Man On The Run"

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Verse 1 I was born, in a run down shack in Memphis,
out on the streets when I was ten.
There ain't a place that I can call my home, or ever go
back to again.

Chorus So baby take away my sorrow, give me a warm
place to lay down my guns,
Make me forget, I'm leaving tomorrow, and I'm just a
man, on the run.

Verse 2 I'll be looking, over my shoulder, for a bullet
from a lawmans gun.
Somebody knows me, in every town I go, it's hard to
hide when you're on the run.

Chorus So baby take away my sorrow, give me a warm
place, to lay down my guns.
Make me forget, I'm leaving tomorrow, and I'm just a
man on the run.

Verse 3 I'll be leavin, when the sun comes up tomorrow,
Lord I hate to say goodbye to you.
But the hangman, is a-knockin on my backdoor, and
the hellhound's there too.

Chorus So baby take away my sorrow, give me a warm
place to lay down my guns.
Make me forget, I'm leavin tomorrow, and I'm just a
man on the run.
I'm just a man on the run, I'm just a man on the run.

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