

The Dirty Heads

"Living Like A Runaway"

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I was running crazy, I was running wild
Living on the edge, yeah I was living in the skies
My hands starts shaking like the streets of Hollywood
My mind was waisted, I still did the best I could.
One day I left town with just one shirt on my back,
And a guitar on my shoulder, yeah I wasn't coming
back.

I had to break the spell that my heart was under
So, I rolled out of town on wheels of thunder
And I will never forget
What my mother said, she said:
Run and run, cross New York City
Run and run to the streets of L.A.
Run and run, yeah you can't slow down,
You can never stay when you're living like a runaway.

I remember when I was seventeen
Riding in the back of a black limusine.
Are you still staring at the stars
Ask for God to please guide me
In the right direction.
I didn't know where I was going
I didn't know where I was gonna stay
All I knew is that I was going
Far far away.
And it still feels like yesterday,
When he said:
Run and run, cross New York City
Run and run to the streets of L.A.
Run and run, yeah you can't slow down,
And you can never stay when you're living like a
runaway.
Yeah!

Left each town with a wink and a kiss
But maybe I'll be back real soon,
A lot of memories from fans like you
People that made my dreams come true.
And I can still hear them sayin':
Run and run, cross New York City
Run and run to the streets of L.A.

Run and run, yeah you can't slow down,
And you can never stay when you're living like a
runaway.
Run and run, run and run,
Run and run, run and run.
When you're living like a runaway.
Run and run, run and run,
Run and run, run and run.
When you're living like a runaway.
Run and run, run and run,
Run and run, run and run.

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