



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 the mansions of glory
In suicide machines
Sprung from cages out 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
Will you walk with me out on the wire?
'Cause, baby, I'm just a scared and lonely rider
But I gotta find out how it feels
I want to know if love is wild, girl, I want to
know if love is real

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

One, two, three, four!

The 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