

Born to Run**2017**

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 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 want to be your friend
 I want to guard your dreams and visions
 Just wrap your legs round these velvet hips
 And strap your hands across 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 out how it feels
 I want to know if love is wild, wanna to know if love is real
 Ooh
 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 want to die with you Wendy on the streets tonight
 In an everlasting kiss
 Oh, oh, oh
 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 get to that place
 That we really want to go and we'll walk in the sun
 But till then, baby we were born to run
 Baby we were born to run
 Tramps like us, baby we were born to run
 Oh oh oh
 Yes, born to run