

Running Man Standard Tuning Capo III
© Martin Browne 25 November 2001

C Am Dm G
He had come four hundred miles since he left his home that morning
C Am Dm G
He'd just one thing on his mind, only heard the one voice calling
Am G
His eyes were wide and his pulse was racing
Am G
Not far behind a car was chasing
C Am
The running man

It was not so long ago, he had left behind his loved ones
To pursue a dream he had and travelled north across the mountains
Tried to get a job and make some money
Send some home to his wife and family
The running man

Though he tried for a month or more there was no work to be taken
He had sent no letters home, heart was heavy, close to breaking
When he met a man in a shabby bar
Said he had a plan, could he drive a car?
The running man

All that he'd been told to do was to drive towards the border
Take a package to some guy in a car park by the water
But the plan went wrong, the law was waiting
A squeal of brakes – sirens wailing
The running man

He had one more mile to go before he'd reach the border
Then he knew that he'd be safe on the far side of the water
But the car behind draws ever closer
A shot rings out, his car rolls over
The running man

When they pulled him from the car his cold hand held a locket
With a photo of his loved ones, and folded in his pocket
A fifty dollar bill was the prize he'd won
His heart lay still, the dream now gone
For the running man.