

FOX ON THE RUN

(CHORUS)

She walks through the corn leadin' down to the river
Her hair shone like gold in the hot mornin' sun
She took all the love that this poor boy could give her
And left me to die like a fox on the run
Like a fox, like a fox, like a fox on the run

Now everybody knows the reason for The Fall,
When woman tempted man in Paradise's hall.
This woman tempted me and took me for a ride,
And, like the lonely fox, I need a place to hide.

CHORUS

Come raise your glass of wine and fortify your soul;
We'll talk about the world and the friends we used to know
I see a string of girls who have put me on before
The game is nearly over and the hounds are at the door

CHORUS