

On the run

I'm the night

Out from the hangman's rope

On the run

I believe I'm heading for New

It's just the way I'm going, down

See the horse I'm, that's my home

With the wind my back

And the gold that's in my pack

We'll be till we're dead

On the run

Looking my shoulder

For the lawman's gun

On the run

And my body's from the blazing sun

Yes the way I'm going, down