BORN TO RUN

With a driving beat (\( J = 144 \))

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 ma-

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chines.
Sprung from cages 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
Instrumental Solo

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, and, ba - by, we'll nev - er go
back.

Oh, will you walk with me out on the
wire? 'Cause, ba - by, I'm just a scared and lone - ly rid - er. But I
got - ta know how it feels. I want to know if love is wild, babe, I
want to know if love is real. Instrumental Solo
(Spoken:) Oh, come and show me.
yond the Palace hemi-powered drones scream down the boulevard.

Girls comb their hair in rear view (Spoken:) mirrors and the boys try to look so hard. (Sung:) The amusement park rises bold and stark as kids are huddled on the beach in a mist. I wanna die with you, Wendy, on the streets tonight in an everlasting
highways 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, some day, 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,

ba - by, we were Born_ To Run! __________ Ah, hon - ey,

tramps like us, ba - by, we were Born To Run!

Come on, _ Wen - dy. Tramps like us, ba - by, we were Born To Run!

(Optional) Woh.

Instrumental Solo