

Born to Run

**in the day we sweat it out in 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
baby this town rips the bones from your back
its a death trap, its a suicide rap
we gotta get out while were young
`cause tramps like us, baby we were born to run**

**wendy let me in i wanna be your friend
i want to guard your dreams and visions
just wrap your legs round these velvet rims
and strap your hands across my engines
together we could break this trap
well run till we drop, baby well never go back
will you walk with me out on the wire
`cause baby im just a scared and lonely rider
but i gotta find out how it feels**

i want to know if love is wild, girl i want to know if love is real

**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 wanna die with you wendy on the streets tonight
in an everlasting kiss**

**the highways jammed with broken heroes on a last chance power
drive**

**everybodys out on the run tonight but theres no place left to hide
together wendy well live with the sadness
ill love you with all the madness in my soul
someday girl i dont know when were gonna get to that place
where we really want to go and well walk in the sun
but till then tramps like us baby we were born to run**