

# Eric Clapton, Runaway Train (2001)

There's a hungry road, like my lonely hopes, gonna eat me up inside  
There's a drifting spirit, coming clean, in the eye of a life born of fire  
Tell Monday I'll be round next week, I'm running ahead of my days  
In this shotgun chance, that's scared of us, I've seen the error of my ways.

Oh-oh  
Wooh-oh

Well we've wrapped ourselves in golden crowns, like sungods spitting rain  
Found the way home written on this map, like red dye in my veins  
And the hardest of times that come around, the fear of losing grows  
I've lost and seen the world shut down, it's a dark lesson no-one knows

(Chorus)

And I've poured out the pleasure, and dealt with the pain  
I'm standing in the station, waiting in the rain  
I'm starting to feel a little morsel again,  
But love is lost like a runaway train.  
Well I'm out of control, and out of my head  
I'm tearing like a demon in no-man's land  
Trying to get a grip on my life again  
Nothing hits harder than a runaway train.

(Solo)

Oh-oh  
Mmmmm-mmm

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