

# Manfred Mann, Fox On The Run

She walked through the corn leading down to the river.  
Her hair shone like gold in the hot morning sun.  
She took all the love that a poor boy could give her  
And left me to die like the fox on the run.

Like the fox (like the fox, like the fox) on the run.

Everybody knows the reason for the fall  
When woman tempted man down in paradise's hall.  
This woman tempted me all yes, then took me for a ride  
But like the weary fox I need a place to hide.

She walked through the corn leading down to the river.  
Her hair shone like gold in the hot morning sun.  
She took all the love that a poor boy could give her

And left me to die like the fox on the run.

Like the fox (like the fox, like the fox) on the run.

Come take a glass of wine and fortify your soul.  
We'll talk about the world and friends we used to know.  
I'll illustrate, a girl who put me on the floor.  
The game is nearly up, the hounds are at my door.  
I saw her walk through the corn leading down to the river  
her hair shone like gold in the hot morning sun.  
She took all the love that her poor boy could give her and left me to die like a fox on the run.  
You know she walked through the corn leading down to the river  
her hair shone like gold in the hot morning sun, she took all the love that her poor boy could give her  
Left me to die  
Like the fox (like the fox, like the fox) on the run