

# The Beatles, Run For Your Life

Well I'd rather see you dead, little girl  
Than to be with another man  
You better keep your head, little girl  
Or I won't know where I am

You better run for your life if you can, little girl  
Hide your head in the sand little girl  
Catch you with another man  
That's the end'a little girl

Well I know that I'm a wicked guy  
And I was born with a jealous mind  
And I can't spend my whole life  
Trying just to make you toe the line

You better run for your life if you can, little girl  
Hide your head in the sand little girl  
Catch you with another man  
That's the end'a little girl

Let this be a sermon  
I mean everything I've said  
Baby, I'm determined  
And I'd rather see you dead

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Hide your head in the sand little girl  
Catch you with another man  
That's the end'a little girl

I'd rather see you dead, little girl  
Than to be with another man  
You better keep your head, little girl  
Or I won't know where I am

You better run for your life if you can, little girl  
Hide your head in the sand little girl  
Catch you with another man  
That's the end'a little girl  
Na, na, na  
Na, na, na  
Na, na, na  
Na, na, na