

# Tin Machine, Run

Wish I were a sailor  
Crossing an azure sea  
Under leaden skies  
Under your eyes

But I can't see too far  
With these animal eyes  
Can't hold my breath  
Without your voice

An' I'm danger-prone  
I'll be bound  
I'll be fast as hell  
Without your touch

An' I'll run run run run run  
An' I'll run run run run run  
Without your love

I'm a goldman  
I'm a soaring tower  
And it's cold in here  
Without your love

Trouble in here-trouble out there  
Mainline problems til you no longer care  
Get a long-low life-it's duty bound  
No hope-no life-no you-ah ha

And I run run run  
Run run run  
Without your love

I duck the shots-tilt the world  
I talk myself crazy-shoot the breeze  
Shout to live-shoot to kill  
Double up in pain-I'm on my knees