

Fox On The Run

Written by Tony Hazzard

chorus: **She walks 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 a fox on the run,
Like a fox, like a fox, like a fox, like a fox, on the run.**

- 1. Everybody knows, the reason for the fall,
When woman tempted man down in paradise's hall,
This woman tempted me and took me for a ride,
` But like the lonely fox, I need a place to hide,**

chorus:

- 2. Come pour a glass of wine, to fortify your soul,
We'll talk about the world and friends we used to know,
I'll just illustrate, this girl put me on the floor,
The game is nearly up and the hounds are at my door,**

chorus: