

Run for Your Life

Nancy Sinatra

Well I'd rather see you dead, little boy
Than to see you with another girl
You better keep your head, little boy
Or you won't last in my world You better run for your life if you can, little boy
Hide your head in the sand, little boy
Catch you with another girl
That's the end, little boy Well you know that I'm a wicked chick
And I was born with a jealous mind
And I can't spend my whole life
Trying just to make you toe the line
So you better run for your life if you can, little boy
Hide your head in the sand, little boy
Catch you with another girl
That's the end. Hmm. Let this be a sermon
I mean everything I've said
Baby, I'm determined
Cause I'd rather see you dead You better run for your life if you can, little boy
Hide your head in the sand, baby boy
Catch you with another girl
That's the end You hear me? Well I'd rather see you dead, little boy
Than to see you with another girl
You better keep your head, little boy
Or you won't last in my world
You better run for your life if you can, little boy
Hide your head in the sand, little boy
Catch you with another girl
That's the end, little boy

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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