

# Sheryl Crow - Run, baby, run

Tom: A

She was born in November 1963 the day Aldous Huxley died  
 And her mama believed that every man could be free  
 So her mama got high, high, high  
 And her daddy marched on Birmingham singing mighty protest songs  
 And he pictured all the places where he knew that she belonged  
 But he failed and taught her young the only thing she's need to carry on...  
 He taught her how to

Run baby run baby run baby run baby run  
 Past the arms of the familiar and their talk of better days  
 To the comfort of the strangers slipping out before they say so long

Baby loves to run

She counts out all her money in the taxi on the way to meet her plane  
 Stares hopeful out the window at the workers fighting  
 Through the pouring rain  
 And she's searching through the stations for an unfamiliar song  
 And she's pictures all the places where she knows she still belongs  
 And she smiles the secret smile because she knows exactly how to carry on...

So run baby run baby run baby run baby run  
 From the old familiar faces and their old familiar ways  
 To the comfort of the strangers slipping out before they say so long  
 Baby loves to run

## Acordes