

FOR THE LONG RUN

Walking out the door
I see the faces come and go
Oh, what a hard day it has been
What a hard day will begin

Flying up the stairs
The train is coming, or is it there
I got to make in on
Got to fake it all

For crying out loud...
For crying out loud...

The rain is pouring down
On this dimly lighted street
And he's walking
And he's thinking

Why should I be strong?
And why should I be fierce
Why should I be anything?
When all you've given me is absolutely nothing

Wherever I am, you will be
Right alongside of me
So I stay, with you...

This time it'll be different
You can wipe your tears
I won't be so distant
Not like all those years

This time I'll be different
I will wipe your tears

For the long run I'll be here X4

For the long run, I'll be here, and die...

For crying out loud.

