

Born To Run

SOPRANO & ALTO Bar 2

Oh oh oh ohhhh ohhhh
Oh oh oh ohhhh ohhhh

BARITONE Bar 8

In the day we sweat it
out on the streets
Of a runaway
American dream.
At night we ride through
the mansions of glory
In suicide machines

SOP & ALTO

Oh ohhh of a
runaway American
dream

Oh ohhh
in suicide
machines

SOPS & ALTO Bar 17

Sprung from cages
on Highway 9
Chrome wheeled,
fuel injected,

BARITONE

on Highway 9

ALL

and steppin' out over the line
Oh,

SOPS & ALTOS

baby this town rips
the bones from your back
It's a death trap,

BARITONES

the bones from
your back

ALL

it's a suicide rap
We gotta get out while we're young
Bar 28 'Cause tramps like us, baby,
we were born to run

SOPS & ALTO

Were born to run
While were young

BARITONE

Yes, girl, we were

BARITONES Bar 38

Wendy, let me in, I wanna be your friend

ALL

I wanna guard your dreams and visions

BARITONE

Just wrap your legs 'round these velvet rims and

ALL

strap your hands 'cross my engines

Bar 47 Together we could break this trap

We'll run 'til we drop,
baby, we'll never go back
Oh

SOPS & ALTOS

will you walk with me
out on the wire?
'Cause, baby, I'm just a
scared and lonely rider

BARITONES

out on the wire?
lonely rider

ALL

But I gotta know how it feels
I want to know if love is wild
Babe, I want to know if love is real

SOPS & ALTOS Bar 64

If love is real

BARITONES

Oh, can you
show me

ALL

Babe I want to know if love is real

SOPS & ALTOS

If love is real
Babe I want to know if
Love is real

BARITONES

Oh can you
show me

ALL

Babe I want to know if love is real

SOPS & BARIS Bar 80

Beyond the Palace,
hemi-powered drones
Scream down
the boulevard

ALTOS

Oohhhh
Oohhhh

ALL

Girls comb their hair in rearview mirrors
And the boys try to look so hard

SOPS & BARIS

The amusement park
rises bold and stark
Kids are huddled
on the beach in the mist

ALTOS

Oohhh
Oohhh

ALL Bar 92

I wanna die with you, Wendy,
on the street tonight, In an everlasting kiss.
Wendy, Wendy can you show me

BARITONES Wendy

Wendy
Aah aah ahh

Bar 113

One Two Three Four

The highway's jammed with broken heroes

On a last chance power drive.

Everybody's out on the run tonight

But there's no place left to hide.

Bar 121

Together, Wendy, we can live with the sadness

I'll love you with all the madness in my soul

Oh, someday, girl, I don't know when

We're gonna get to that place

Where we really wanna go

and we'll walk in the sun

Bar 133

But 'til then, tramps like us

Baby, we were born to run

Oh honey, tramps like us

Baby, we were born to run

Come on with me, tramps like us

Baby, we were born to run

Bar 145

SOPS & ALTO

Oh oh oh

BARITONES

born to

SOPS & BARITONES

ALTO

Run

oh oh oh oohh oohh

ALL

Baby we were born to run

SOPS & ALTO

Oh oh oh oh oh

BARITONES

born to run

ALL

R u u u u n

SOPS & ALTO **Bar 153**

BARITONES

Oh oh oh oh oh

born to run

ALL

Baby we were born to run

SOPS & ALTO

Oh oh oh oh oh

BARITONES

born to run

ALL

Woh oh oh oh oh