

Pirate On the Run

Pat Monahan

Pirate on the Run
She woke up in a town made of quick sand
Gets harder to move every day she stays
He woke up in the same hotel he always does
Just different numbers on the door
Well maybe they'll meet
And maybe they wont
Well maybe they love each other
And maybe they don't
She's a gypsy
He's a pirate on the run
Here yes, they know to much
To treat you like somebody but you just can't touch
His smile ain't seen the light of day
Exchanged it for some treasure somewhere along the
way
Maybe the stars will align so they can sail on
together
Or maybe he'll steal here laugh and she'll take his
hears and his favorite sweater
She's a gypsy
He's a pirate on the run
Oh yes they finally did meet
And let me tell ya
We loved a first and last kind of love
I was perfect for her soul
I was perfect for his heart
And together we are perfect apart
Back when it was only you and me
Baby we were gonna be fine
Oh then reality made sure that you'd never be mine
I'm a gypsy
He's a pirate on the run
Yeah that's right
She's a gypsy
And I'm a pirate on the run

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