## **Running With Strangers** - J.E.Moores © March 1996

I like to live dangerous	
Running with strangers	
Changing my life like an old flat tire	
Pound 'em down cut back to the wire - well there	
E F E/3	
Ain't no home but these streets we roam and	
E F - E/3	
To tell you the truth I'm a liar	
	F - E/3
Set the horses free - cut back those trees - we've got a fire	•
A F	
Come on darlin' ten cents a dance	
A F	
Take a chance - get high on me	
A F	
Come on darlin' I'm in need of romance	
A F	
Not too much pretense - get spontaneous!	
E F - E/3	
I like to live dangerous	
Running with strangers - I've been	
Selling clues - but none to you	
I'm open as a wound with a burnin' fuse!	
The open as a would with a barrier rase.	
E F E/3	
Ain't no home but these streets we roam and	
E F - E/3	
To tell you the truth I'm a liar	
É F E	F - E/3
Set the horses free - cut back those trees - we've got a fire	!
A F	
Come on darlin' ten cents a dance	
A F	
Take a chance - get high on me	
A F	
Come on darlin' I'm in need of romance	
A F	
Not too much pretense - get spontaneous!	