

## Fox On The Run

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G D7 Am C  
She walks through the corn leading down to the river  
Am D7 C G  
Her hair shone like gold in the hot morning sun  
G D7 Am C  
She took all the love that a poor boy could give her  
Am D7 C G  
And left me to die like a fox on the run  
C G  
Like a fox, like a fox, like a fox, on the run

C G D7 G  
Everybody knows, the reason for the fall  
C G A7 D7  
When woman tempted man down in paradise's hall  
C G D7 G  
This woman tempted me, and took me for a ride  
C G D7 G  
Like the lonely fox, I need a place to hide

C G D7 G  
We'll pour a glass of wine, to fortify our soul  
C G A7 D7  
We'll talk about the weather and friends we used to know  
C G D7 G  
I see a string of girls, who put me on the floor  
C G D7 G  
The game is nearly over and the hounds are at my door