

**Fugitive breakdown**

I hurried through the darkness  
The last time my darling to see  
I heard those bloodhounds crying  
The sheriff was coming after me

She had the sun in her hair  
Lips like cherry wine  
She loved nobody else  
Now I sit and pine

They said I killed a stranger  
They tried to hang me high  
I ran as fast as I could go  
I wished that I could fly

\* Refrain