

Fox On The Run
Manfred Mann

intro: C G F

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

F C G F
Like the fox (like the fox, like the fox) on the run.

A# F D# A#
Everybody knows the reason for the fall
D# A# D# F
When woman tempted man down in paradise s hall
Gm F D# A#
This woman tempted me all yes, then took me for a ride
D# A# F G
But like the weary fox I need a place to hide.

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

Like the fox (like the fox, like the fox) on the run.

C G Dm F
Come take a glass of wine and fortify your soul.
C G Dm F We ll talk about the world and
friends we used to know.
C G Dm F
I ll illustrate, a girl who put me on the floor.
The game is nearly up, the hounds are at my door.

