

## Cut and Run

Ultravox

See the man on the phone with a gun in his hand  
Sipping courage from a crystal cup  
He's a man in the wrong with a gun at his head  
Pushes on and now it's time to cut and run

Time, passing so slowly  
Still, as he sits and he watches the sand slip through his hand  
s  
He demands something more, something strong  
Something savage and pure  
One more twist of the knife and it's time to cut and run

See the man on the phone with a gun in his hand  
Sipping courage from a crystal cup  
He's a man in the wrong with a gun at his head  
Pushes on and now it's time to cut and run

He smiles, as he draws on his last cigarette  
And he tries to forget all that forces every move  
He commands something new, something strong  
Something spiteful and true  
One more twist of the knife and it's time to cut and run

Cries on his tape so they might understand  
Signs his farewell with a squeeze of his hand

See the man on the phone with a gun in his hand  
Sipping courage from a crystal cup  
He's a man in the wrong with a gun at his head  
Pushes on and now it's time to cut and run

See the man on the phone with a gun in his hand  
Sipping courage from a crystal cup  
He's a man in the wrong with a gun at his head  
Pushes on and now it's time to cut and run

See the man on the phone with a gun in his hand  
Sipping courage from a crystal cup  
He's a man in the wrong with a gun at his head  
Pushes on and now it's time to cut and run

See the man on the phone with a gun in his hand  
Sipping courage from a crystal cup  
He's a man in the wrong with a gun at his head  
Pushes on and now it's time to cut and run