

## Moving Target

### The Outfield

I don't wanna spend the rest of my life living for the night  
I don't wanna spend the rest of my time hiding when I know I'm  
right

Don't wanna wake up in a cold sweat praying for the day to come

Don't wanna chase my tail until my legs are old and gone

I'm like a target always on the run  
A moving target while the day is long  
No need to shoot me down my time will come  
It won't be long, it won't be long

I don't wan' spend the rest of my life  
Like a story from a book  
I don't wanna be afraid  
When people start to look  
I don't wanna have to say  
That I'd rather be alone  
I don't wanna have to change so much  
I'm someone I don't know