# The refugee

muziek: Rob Klein Lenderink; tekst: Jan Bosch (©1988)

### couplet I

When you close your eyes, you see them come, the men that are after you. When you realize, what you have done, you ain't got the guts to go through.

#### couplet II

Gotta face the fact, and face it quick, y'know they won't hesitate. They're on your tracks, They know your tricks, you know they'll seal your fate.

#### refrein

On the run from authority, on the run from the CIA.
Don't expect no charity, these men, they will obey.
They will kill, they won't ask, to eliminate is their only task.
So, still you run, but you ain't free, and you know you'll be a refugee!
[2 x herhalen]

### couplet III

You know too much, much more than (is) healthy, and now they want you dead. The final touch. In the end you shall see, the blood is your own, this is shed.

# couplet IV

You've seen the secret, it wasn't meant to be.
But now you're a serious threat. A danger for, society, there is a price on your head.

#### refrein

On the run from authority, on the run from the CIA.
Don't expect no charity, these men, they will obey.
They will kill, they won't ask, to eliminate is their only task.
So, still you run, but you ain't free, and you know you'll be a refugee!
[2 x herhalen]

You know you'll be a refugee!

# brug

Once you lived - now you don't. Further you drift - into the danger zone. Hunted by the CIA - there's power at the stake.

Led astray - die for the nation's sake!