

Running Away

Bullet

I pack a bag with all of my things
I pack a bag for good
Stuck in the rough, got my mind made off
I'll leave the king the doll

My believers in the air from afar
Distant calling
Now I'm down at the station
And I jump down to south bound plane

'Cause I'm running
Running away
'Cause I'm running
Running away

Everybody's nagging
Everybody's picking on me
Do this, do that
I just couldn't get them to leave

Something's got to give
'Cause nothing ever happens 'round here
Now I'm down at the station
And I jump down to south bound plane

'Cause I'm running
Running away
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