

Warrant

Foster the People

Well I've been judged I've been a bug unknown
I know all about it but my heart is strong

I've been away been running to save my head
Yeah the warrant's out and I'm almost dead
I won't say what I've already said

[2x:]

Got to get away
Yeah, the warrants on my head
Got to get away
They want me alive or dead

I've thought a lot about the way that they fight
Come through the phone lines, not man enough to face me

I can stop or argue about what they say
Yeah the warrant's out and I'm not gonna pay
I said what I'm gonna say

[2x:]

Got to get away
Yeah, the warrants on my head
Got to get away
They want me alive or dead

Fear is like a fake friend
It warms you up and takes you in
You mouth the words but no sound comes out

Fear is like your best friend
Manipulates and takes you in
You mouth the words
No sound again

But you don't know better
You don't know better

[4x:]

Got to get away
Yeah, the warrants on my head
Got to get away
They want me alive or dead