Don't run away
Don't run away
Don't run away
Why should I stay
And give my life away

You've picked my number
First thing I've ever won
But that's just my luck
Now you got me
Now I'm stuck
Stuck in a rut with
A knife in my gut

You've cut the odds
My chances have dwindled
Nobody wants me now
Gotta get out
Gotta get away
Escape to die
Some other day

Now I'm getting really confused I wish I were you Then I'd sit around and decide Just who wins And just who dies