

Runaway

Lydia

So is there anywhere you want to go?
She says any place is home
But is there anywhere you want to go?
Her crooked smile, how about Mexico?
We'll get back
You will surely be, you'll be the death of me
Yeah, you are surely all the better parts of me
So get back

They won't take us alive
I don't even think I saw it coming
No they won't take us alive

You're the ending of the movie,
The one I meant to see
You're the ending of the movie,
The kind that fucks with your head
We'll get back
Oh here we go all the same,
But do you ever get outside your brain?
Oh here we go, all the same
I'll be around for a couple of days
So get back

They won't take us alive
I don't even think I saw it coming
No they won't take us alive

Now I know what you're talking about