

Chinese Vase

The Parlotones

Run away, run away, run away
Cause you're afraid of the pain
Run away, run away, run away
Afraid that feelings get slain
I would walk, on my hands
Just to save you from those plans, that turn bad
I would walk, walk on my hands, my hands.

You're in love but alone
So you try to fix you
But now you're just broken
You're in love but alone
So you try to fix you
But now you're just broken

I would walk on my hands
So those bad, bad plans, ricochet, ricochet
I would walk, on my hands

Run away, run away, run away
Ricochet, ricochet, ricochet
Run away, run away, run away
Ricochet, ricochet, ricochet

You're in love but alone
So you try to fix you but
Now you're just broken
You're in love but alone
So you try to fix you
But now you're just broken
Like a Chinese vase, shattered into million pieces
Repair it with gold and
now the broken is princeless

I will walk on my hands
So those bad, bad plans ricochet, ricochet
I will walk on my hands

Run away, run away, run away
Ricochet, ricochet, ricochet
Run away, run away, run away
Ricochet, ricochet, ricochet
Run away, run away, run away
Ricochet, ricochet, ricochet
Run away, run away, run away