My friend has problems with winter and autumn They give him prescriptions, They shine bright lights on him They say it's genetic, They say he can't help it They say you can catch it But sometimes you're born with it My friend has blight he gets shakes in the night And they say there is no way That they could have caught it in Time takes its toll on him, it is traditional It is inherited predisposition All day I've been wondering What is inside of me, Who can I blame for it? I say It runs in the family, this famine that carries me To such great lengths To open my legs Up to anyone who'll have me It runs in the family, I come by it honestly Do what you want 'Cause who knows It might fill me up Fill me up My friend's depressed, She's a wreck, she's a mess They've done all sorts of tests and They guess it has something to do With her grandmother's grandfather's grandmother Civil war soldiers who Badly infected her My friend has maladies, rickets, and allergies That she dates back to the 17th century Somehow she manages, in her misery -Strips in the city And shares all her best tricks with Me? Well, I'm well. Well, I mean I'm in hell. Well, I still have my health (At least that's what they tell me) If wellness is this, what in hell's name is sickness? But business is business! And business

Runs in the family, we tend to bruise easily Bad in the blood, I'm telling you 'cause

I just want you to know me
Know me and my family
We're wonderful folks but
Don't get too close to me
'Cause you might knock me up
Knock me up

Mary have mercy.

Now look what I've done

But don't blame me because

I can't help where I come from

And running is something that we've always done

Well and mostly I can't even tell what I'm running from

Run from their pity From responsibility Run from the country And run from the city

I can run from the law I can run from myself I can run for my life I can run into debt

I can run from it all I can run till I'm gone I can run for the office And run from the 'cause

I can run using every Last ounce of energy I cannot I cannot

I cannot
Run from my family
They're hiding inside me
Corpses on ice
Come in if you'd like
But just don't tell my family
They'd never forgive me
They say that I'm crazy
But they would say anything
If it would shut me up
Shut me up

Shut me up Shut me up