

Run

Coin

Slip back out and step the crowd
With their fists to the ground
Well, the manner never seemed to push you away
Call the television evangelist
Tell them all to grab another arm to twist this time
And if you're thinking that you might commit
You won't unfold what you don't really know

Something tells me that you're never gonna stop 'til you get what you want
Don't you tell me
That you never even thought
Maybe we could run
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Maybe we could run
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Maybe we could run

Pick a fight, set the house on fire
With bombs in your eyes
Well, the matter never seemed to make you afraid
Hit the ground running, Los Angeles
Find another naive arm to twist tonight
And if you're thinking that you'd like to quit
That's fine, you never wanted it anyway

Something tells me that you're never gonna stop till you get what you want
Don't you tell me
That you never even thought
Maybe we could run
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Maybe we could run
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Maybe we could run

Oh, don't stop, don't stop
It'll never get closer
Run down rooftops
Shoulder to shoulder

Something tells me that you're never gonna stop 'til you get what you want
Don't you tell me
That you never even thought
Maybe we could run
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Maybe we could run
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Maybe we could run