

# 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