

Pumped Up Kicks

Foster the People

Em **G**
Robert's got a quick hand.
D **A**
He'll look around the room, he won't tell you his plan.
Em **G**
He's got a rolled cigarette
D **A**
hanging out his mouth, he's a cowboy kid.
Em **G**
Yeah, he found a six shooter gun
D **A**
in his dad's closet hidden with a box of fun things.
Em **G**
And I don't even know what
D **A**
but he's coming for you, yeah, he's coming for you.

[Chorus 2x:]

Em **G**
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
D **A**
you'd better run, better run, outrun my gun.
Em **G**
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks
D **A**
you'd better run, better run faster than my bullet.

Daddy works a long day.
He be coming home late, he's coming home late.
And he's bringing me a dark surprise.
'Cause dinner's in the kitchen and it's packed in ice.
I've waited for a long time.
Yeah, the sleight of my hand is now a quick-pull trigger.
I reason with my cigarette
And say, "Your hair's on fire, you must've lost your wits, yeah."

[Chorus 2x:]

All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, better run,
outrun my gun.
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, better run
n faster than my bullet.

Ru-ru-run, run, run, run [4x]

[Whistling]

[Chorus 4x:]

All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, better run,
outrun my gun.
All the other kids with the pumped up kicks you better run, better run
n faster than my bullet.