

You'd Rather Run

Jaymay

Run your fingers through your hair
Let's pick up from where we left off
Call all your friends, announce the new victory
Once you were sweet to me, knock it off

The music doesn't move you, doesn't soothe you
Doesn't prove you're worth a dime
You work 'round the clock, watch it tick and tock
But this isn't your time
Move over son, it's my turn to shine

Was there ever a moment
One small slice in history
When I took you seriously?
When your belt and your shoes
Did not announce your poor taste so fearlessly?
'Cause that's news to me

And you can forget it, I get it
I just don't let it get to me
I regret to inform I do not fret or mourn
The way things used to be
It's all in the past now, it's all gone

And the only way into the sun is walking
But you'd rather run
You'd rather run away

The songs he writes are for "dad"
The true love lost 'fore he ever had
If stories begun "If father loved son"
We wouldn't be feelin' so bad
But doesn't everyone?

And it's not that I hate you
I never loved you enough to hate you
To get even or mad so as not to seem sad
Just seems ungrateful
'Cause really, I am thankful I'm sad

Maybe we're the same unabashed and unashamed
Then again, I dunno where you came from
You keep carvin' out names
First Jamie then James
And I can't keep up to restrain you
How come?

We two came together for worst and for better
It's true
And the weather is clever
But she's not the only one getting over you
It's me, too

And the only way into the sun is walking
But you'd rather run
You'd rather run away

My god, it's no fun to watch you play dumb
With your ugly hand on her thigh
And she's nervous too, but politeness eschews
The impulse to finger deny
Plus, your girlfriend's a spy

And what would she think to look up from her drink
And find you in your sad little vest tryin' hard to
undress
The girls you sat down next to?
She'll think nothing
She'll be thinking of you

I'm glad I don't know the places you go
I'm glad for you and for them
Let's be discreet if we are to meet on Ludlow ever
again
Don't mention Ben

It's funny what you miss, it's funny what you don't
I've thought it all through, the potential to fondly
reminisce is this:
I won't

And the only way into the sun is walking
But you'd rather run
You'd rather run away

Don't say we got along
That's remarkably wrong
It doesn't suggest or imply
The thing about us you don't dare discuss
We never got along famously, we just tried

I tried to be good, I tried to be gracious and kind
But working with you has done nothing but prove a total
waste of time
'Cause the real curse is your mind

Sometimes at night I stare at the ceiling
And wonder what's wrong with me
To involve myself with people
Who don't know what my true feeling might possibly be

Who latch onto my strength like it's all they've got
It takes all of my strengths
And I go through such lengths
To show them it is not what they think they are
stealing

And the only way into the sun is walking
But you'd rather run
You'd rather run away

Yes, the only way into the sun is walking
But you'd rather run
You'd rather run away