

Born To Run

k-os

I'm at a hot creep show
Same old thing on the radio
Who's that coming 'round
Suffering popularity breakdown?

I can't, it's funny
That, that I got stopped when I'm walking the streets
Walking down streets, walking down paths
With the kids in the back way

I said, "If you can't dance to this, it doesn't matter
If you can't dance to this, it doesn't matter"

Yeah, yeah, I was running around with my head in the sand
Looking for a pupil in a new fan
She told me before, baby, do your own dance
Stay off the highway

That doesn't mean you were born to run
Either we're vain or we're broken hearted
We don't believe in a heaven above
That's why we're back to the place that we started

That doesn't mean you were born to run
Either we're vain or we're broken hearted
As sure as the stars in the skies above
We're goin' back to the place that we started

We fell from sky and universe
When we fell in love with the sound
Of the birds and all the ocean likes
And the gravity pulling us down

Time won't let you go
There are some things you'll never know
I'm hoping that she walks through the door
I'm in here

If the sky would fall
Will it take that to bring us together?
Do we have to start all over again?

That doesn't mean you were born to run
Either we're vain or we're broken hearted
As sure as the stars in the skies above
We're going back to the place that we started

Born to run until we fell in love
Born to run until we fell
Born to run until we fell in love
Born to run until we fell

I'm at, I'm at a hot creep show
Same old thing on the radio
Who's that coming 'round
Suffering popularity breakdown?

I think it's funny
That, that I got harassed when I'm walking the streets
Walking down streets, walking down paths
With the kids in the back way

I said, "If you can't dance to this, it doesn't matter
If you can't dance to this, it doesn't matter"

I was running around with my head in the sand
Looking for a pupil in a new fan
Told me before, baby, do your own dance
Stay off the highway