

Long Distance Runner

Matt Nathanson

Grew up believing
Love was a grudge
And home was a place
Where you lived with your guard up
People keep saying
Memories fade
Mine are all drunk
And they just keep calling

Well I hear the gun go off
Crowd go wild
You're still here
Mile after mile

Oh, the past is a long distance runner
And I'm falling further and further behind
Yeah, the past is a long distance runner
Going round in my mind

Miles looking for love
Keep on going miles looking for love
Keep on going miles looking for love
Keep on going miles

I need some music
I need some sleep
I need a lover
Somebody to move me
Takes me forever
And ever to see
The good in the people
Who see the good in me

And I hear the gun go off
Thunder crack
And my head says go
Don't ever look back