

Turn And Run

Neil Finn

There's a light overhead, overhead
In the sky overhead, overhead
And I'm with you now
In body in music and mind
And we're silent and still
Everything's so out of control tonight

In a plane that's flying fast
At a speed that makes me cry
If you left me now
To trouble that won't let me lie
I'm awake all the time
You know where I stand
Holding my plastic gun
Turn and run

You cold killers of innocence
Against us there's no defence
Your flash and your wickedness
You can't break out of

Tie my hands behind my back
Put a gag on top of my mouth
But I won't give you up
Til silverware's covered in dust
And my shoes fall apart
The tumbleweed runs over my desert heart
So turn and run

You cold killers of innocence
Against us there's no defense
Your flash and your wickedness

Will surely bring you down again
Somehow we stay afloat
We won't give in to the undertow
Somethings you will never know
But you can't break out of
Coming down
But you can't break out of
Slowing down
But you can't break out of