

# Running from the Cops

Phantogram

(New surroundings)  
My dreams will never  
Come true  
And if they ever ever did  
There's never you  
I want to implode  
I want it to end  
Feelings are coming  
Back again

(New surroundings)

My dreams  
Are haunting my soul  
And when I'm driving  
Down the road  
I'm not in control  
I want to let go  
I want to shake hands  
With the person that's  
Responsible for this  
Master plan

I know I will  
I know I can

(New surroundings)  
(This is not in your mind)

My dreams  
Will never come true  
And if they ever ever do  
It's never you