

Runaway

Sylvan Esso

See me running with my hands up
It's only how I learned to play
You can't just wait for them to show up
You've got to, got to, got to run away
Run away
Run away
Run away
Run away, run away

See me hit the ground and stand up
Yelling out and running again
Slamming through the doors of this club

You've got to, got to, got to run away
Run away
Run away
Run away
Run away, run away

Run anyway you can, baby
The movement is foreign
It shakes you free of your body
But wasn't that the plan?

See them running with their hands up
Running just like you and your friends
They run to keep their bodies in luck
They may, they could, they might have one
You better leave your things and run away

Run away
Run away
Run away
Run away, run away
Run away
Run away
Run away, run away