

Run for Cover

The Dells

When blues, got me down then I, get turned around
I tend to, cut myself off from things, I shouldn't run from
It doesn't really matter, sometimes we run for cover
I'm always on the outside
Stabbed me in the back, wanted things that I lack
Sticking to your ploy is this something you enjoy?
Publicity and insecurity
Just wanna be me, it's my need to be free
It doesn't really matter
Sometimes we run for cover
I'm always on the outside
(On my own)
You never seem to wonder
How much you make me suffer
I speak it from the inside
Looking right at me
(At me)
Won't receive my plea
(My plea)
Tell me what you mean
(You mean)
I'm not what's on the screen
(Oh, oh)
Faking what will be
(Will be)
Fighting the fatigue
(Fatigue)
That's quite enough for me
(For me)
Makes me wanna scream
(Scream, scream, scream, scream, scream, scream)
Keep it to myself
(Keep it to myself)
It doesn't really matter
Sometimes we run for cover
I'm always on the outside
Keep it to myself
(Keep it to myself)
You never seem to wonder
How much you make me suffer?
I speak it from the inside
Keep it to myself
(Keep it to myself on my own)
It doesn't really matter
Sometimes we run for cover
(On my own)
I'm always on the outside
Keep it to myself
(Keep it to myself)
You never seem to wonder
How much you make me suffer?
I speak it from the inside