

I'm Running Right Through The World

The Toasters

Show me the land of the midnight sun
That's one place I still haven't gone
But you won't go far
If you stay where you are

Baby can you hear me, can you understand
I know this planet like the back of my hand
There's no time to waste
To find that (last) secret place

I'm buying a ticket on that mystery train
Heading down that lonesome [2nd time = endless] track
If I had to do it all again
Their ain't no turning back

Chorus:

I'm running right through the world

I always said I would explain in a letter
I changed my mind 'cos I thought it was better
If we left out the parts where the teardrops start
Long distance loving on a mobile phone
No squeezing blood from this rolling stone
What's there left to say
when the wheels have rolled away?

Too many wrongs don't make a right as everybody knows
Sometimes there's cryin' in the middle of the night
But that's just the way it goes