Runaround

Blues Traveler

Oh
Once upon a midnight dreary
I woke with something in my head
I couldn't escape the memory
Of a phone call and of what you saidLike a game show contestant with a parting gift
I could not believe my eyes
When I saw through the voice of a trusted friend
Who needs to humor me and tell me lies
Yeah, humor me and tell me liesAnd I'll lie too and say I don't mind
And as we seek so shall we find
And when you're feeling open I'll still be here
But not without a certain degree of fear
Of what will be with you and me
I still can see things hopefullyBut you
Why you wanna give me a run-around
Is it a sure-fire way to speed things up
When all it does is slow me downAnd shake me and my confidence
About a great many things
But I've been there I can see it cower
Like a nervous magician waiting in the wingsOf a bad play where the heroes are right
And nobody thinks or expects too much
And Hollywood's calling for the movie rights
Singing hey babe let's keep in touch
Hey baby let's keep in touchBut I want more than a touch I want you to reach me
And show me all the things no one else can see
So what you feel becomes mine as well
And soon if we're lucky we'd be unable to tell
What's yours and mine, the fishing's fine
And it doesn't have to rhyme, so don't you feed me a lineBut you
Why you wanna give me a run-around
Is it a sure-fire way to speed things up
When all it does is slow me downTra la la la la bombardier this is the pilot speaking
And I've got some news for you
It seems my ship still stands no matter what you drop
And there ain't a whole lot that you can doOh sure the banner may be torn and the wind's gotten colder
Perhaps I've grown a little cynical
But I know no matter what the waitress brings
I shall drink it and always be full
Yeah, I will drink it and always be fullOh I like coffee, and I like tea

I'd like to be able to enter a final plea
I still got this dream that you just can't shake
I love you to the point you can no longer takeWell all right okay
So be that way, I hope and pray
That there's something left to sayFor you, now
Why you wanna give me a run-around
Is it a sure-fire way to speed things up
When all it does is slow me downOh, yeah, now
Why you wanna give me a run-around
Is it a sure-fire way to speed things up
When all it does is slow me down

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