

# 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 said Like 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 lies And 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 hopefully But 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 down And 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 wings Of 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 touch But 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 line But 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 down Tra 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 do Oh 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 full Oh 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 take Well all right okay  
So be that way, I hope and pray  
That there's something left to say For 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 down Oh, 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

Songwriters

JOHN C. POPPER Published by

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