

Running Up That Hill

Bo Bruce

It doesn't hurt me
You wanna feel, how it feels?
You wanna know, know that it doesn't hurt me?
You wanna hear about the deal I'm making
You, you and me
And if I only could
Make a deal with God
And get Him to swap our places
Be running up that road
Be running up that hill
Be running up that building
If I only could
You don't wanna hurt me
But see how deep the bullet lies
Unaware that I'm tearing you asunder
And there's a thunder in our hearts, baby
There's so much hate for the ones we love?
Tell me, we both matter, don't we?
You, you and me
You and me, won't be unhappy
If I only could
Make a deal with God
And get Him to swap our places
Be running up that road
Be running up that hill
Be running up that building
If I only could
Come on, baby, come on, come on, darling
Let me steal this moment from you now
Come on, angel, come on, come on, darling

Let's exchange the experience
And if I only could
Make a deal with God
And get Him to swap our places
Be running up that road
Be running up that hill
With no problems
And if I only could

Make a deal with God
And get Him to swap our places
Be running up that road
Be running up that hill
With no problems
If I only could
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