

# Run-Around

## 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

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