

Runaway (Part 2)

The Early November

Alright, now take one look at me,
Cause it's the last you'll ever see because I'm leaving tonight.
And just think about it, you'll never have to be embarrassed,
In front of your friends and family again, so enjoy it.
And the air will be better,
It will feel much thinner.
There will be no more excuses,
And no more covering up your face. And I'm going to run away with my baby,
Get married and maybe someday we'll have kids that you'll never meet.
And I'm gonna tell them stories of how the grandpa would bathe in the glory of all his power,
And use his fake friends.
And see the air will be better,
It will feel much thinner.
It will feel like heaven.
It will feel so good when I am gone. Now see I don't know what you think, you're just a kid.
Only 18, where do you think you're going?
See, you've got nothing to stand on,
You don't have a better place to live.
And you'll be wishing that you never left.
And the air will be thicker,
It will be hard to breathe sometimes.
You won't know what hit you,
You'll be sad and lonely before you know it. Now, don't go make a decision that's going to leave your life down
a collision course of failure.
But you're a grown up now, you're 18.
Just don't come running back to me when you need something,
My door is locked.
And the air will be humid,
It will give you headaches.
It will make you sweat.
It will be a mistake if you go,
And I won't be there to cover up your tracks no more.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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