

# Runs in the Family

Amanda Palmer

My friend has problems with winter and autumn  
They give him prescriptions, they shine bright lights on him  
They say its genetic, they say he cant help it  
They say you can catch it but sometimes youre born with itMy friend has blight, he gets shakes in the night  
And they say there is no way that they could have caught it in  
Time takes its toll on him, it is traditional  
It is inherited predispositionalAll day Ive been wondering what is inside of me  
Who can I blame for it, I sayIt runs in the family, this famine that carries me  
To such great lengths to open my legs up to anyone wholl have me  
It runs in the family, I come by it honestly  
Do what you want cause who knows it might fill me upMe up, me up, me up, me up, me up, me up, me up  
Fill me up, me up, me up, me up, me up, me up, me up, me upMy friends depressed, shes a wreck, shes a mess  
Theyve done all sorts of tests  
And they guess it has something to do  
With her grandmothers grandfathers grandmother  
Civil war soldiers who badly infected herMy friend has maladies, rickets, and allergies  
That she dates back to the seventeenth century  
Somehow she manages in her misery  
Strips in the city and shares all her best tricks withI mean well, I'm well, well, Im mean I'm in hell  
Well, I still have my health, at least thats what they tell me  
If wellness is this what in hells name is sickness?  
But business is business and business runs in the familyWe tend to bruise easily, bad in the blood  
Im telling you cause I just want you to know me  
Know me and my family, were wonderful folks but  
Dont get too close to me cause you might knock me upMe up, me up, me up, me up, me up, me up, me up  
Knock me up, me up, me up, me up, me up, me up, me up, me upMary, have mercy, now look what Ive done  
But dont blame me because I cant tell where I come from  
And running is something that weve always done well  
And mostly I cant even tell what Im running fromRun from their pity, from responsibility  
Run from the country and run from the city  
I can run from the law, I can run from myself  
I can run for my life, I can run into debtI can run from it all, I can run till Im gone  
I can run for the office and run from the cause  
I can run using every last ounce of energy  
I cannot, I cannot, I cannot run from my familyTheyre hiding inside of me, corpses on ice  
Come in if youd like but just dont tell my family  
Theyd never forgive me, theyll say that Im crazy  
But they would say anything if it would shut me up, shut me upShut me up, me up, me up, me up, me up, me up, me up  
up, me up, me up

Shut me up, me up, me up, me up, me up, me up, me up, me up

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