

Running for Cover

Fun Lovin' Criminals

For forty days and for forty nights
I been walkin' down these streets
Tryin' to get it right But down there lies darkness
Down there lies the past
Down there my conscience
Kinda kicked my ass You got me runnin' for cover
Runnin' from bein' me
You got me runnin' for cover
For cryin' out loud I hear them moanin' from distant lands
Have some hookers shut 'em up with some swollen glands
Now beggin's changed, I guess you'll do
Just a hood rat all jacked off and tangled up in blue There's blood at home, there's blood on my street
How am I to smile in complete defeat?
Well, I'm jumpin' into limbo, tryin' to feel alive
I'm jumpin' into limbo and I like it You got me runnin' for cover
Runnin' from bein' me
You got me runnin' for cover
For cryin' out loud Into the quiet dusk I see curvy clouds chokin' up on irony
I give it a pause and I break to the left
But I'm wasted and I can't seem to catch my breath
Here I go, just one more time Findin' out what's goin' on with the party line
Well, I'm jumpin' into limbo tryin' to feel alive
I'm jumpin' into limbo and I like it You got me runnin' for cover
Runnin' from bein' me
You got me runnin' for cover
For cryin' out loud

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