

Passenger

Twenty seven years, twenty seven years old
 Only thing I know, the only thing that gets old
 I gotta sell out if I want to get sold
 Don't want the devil to be taking my soul
 I write songs that come from the heart
 I don't give a fuck if they get into the chart, oh no
 Only way I can be, is to say what I see
 And have my shadow hanging over me I don't know where I'm running, but I know how to run
 'Cause running's the thing I've always done
 Oh I don't know what I'm doing, but I know what I've done
 I'm a hungry heart, I'm a loaded gun Twenty seven years, twenty seven years now
 Only thing I know
 I know that I don't know how
 To please everybody all of the time,
 'Cause everybody's always fucking changing their minds
 A little bit faded
 A little bit jaded
 Not gonna stop and I won't be persuaded
 To write words I can't believe in
 To see my face on a video screen I don't know where I'm running, but I know how to run
 'Cause running's the thing I've always done
 Oh I don't know what I'm doing, but I know what I've done
 I'm a hungry heart, I'm a loaded gun Twenty seven years, twenty seven years done
 Written six hundred songs, only twelve get sung
 Eighty seven thousand cigarettes have passed through these lungs
 And every single day I wish I'd never smoked one
 A week brushing my teeth and a week getting my haircut
 Eight years sleeping, I'm still tired when I wake up
 A whole year eating and I still lost weight, fuck
 Five proper girlfriends and five messy breakups
 Twenty seven birthdays, twenty seven New Years
 Thirty thousand quid just so I could have a few beers
 Ever dying old hopes
 Ever growing new fears
 Don't know where I'm going but I know how I got here I don't know where I'm running, but I know how to run
 'Cause running's the thing I've always done, oh
 Oh I don't know what I'm doing, but I know what I've done
 I'm a hungry heart, I'm a loaded gun, oh Said I don't know where I'm running, but I know how to run
 'Cause running's the thing I've always done, oh

Oh, I don't know what I'm doing, but I know what I've done
I'm a hungry heart, I'm a loaded gun, oh

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