Born To Run

K-os

I'm at a hot creep show Same old thing on the radio Who's that coming 'round Suffering popularity breakdown? I can't, it's funny That, that I got stopped when I'm walking the streets Walking down streets, walking down paths With the kids in the back way I said, "If you can't dance to this, it doesn't matter If you can't dance to this, it doesn't matter" Yeah, yeah, I was running around with my head in the sand Looking for a pupil in a new fan She told me before, baby, do your own dance Stay off the highway That doesn't mean you were born to run Either we're vain or we're broken hearted We don't believe in a heaven above That's why we're back to the place that we started That doesn't mean you were born to run Either we're vain or we're broken hearted As sure as the stars in the skies above We're goin' back to the place that we started We fell from sky and universe When we fell in love with the sound Of the birds and all the ocean likes And the gravity pulling us down Time won't let you go There are some things you'll never know I'm hoping that she walks through the door I'm in here If the sky would fall Will it take that to bring us together? Do we have to start all over again? That doesn't mean you were born to run Either we're vain or we're broken hearted As sure as the stars in the skies above We're going back to the place that we started Born to run until we fell in love Born to run until we fell

Born to run until we fell in love Born to run until we fell I'm at, I'm at a hot creep show Same old thing on the radio Who's that coming 'round Suffering popularity breakdown? I think it's funny That, that I got harassed when I'm walking the streets Walking down streets, walking down paths With the kids in the back way I said, "If you can't dance to this, it doesn't matter If you can't dance to this, it doesn't matter" I was running around with my head in the sand Looking for a pupil in a new fan Told me before, baby, do your own dance Stay off the highway

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