Runaway

The Humble

Glided up, plane ticket in your hand.
Said you're mind's been consumed by a getaway.
Some place, baby anywhere with white sand where we can walk in the clear, clean water til the sun descends and the nights won't end.
And I could hear it in your voice, you were hoping this was permanent. You're sick of livin' where the sun don't shine, sick of walking on the same old line.
And I could hear it in your voice, you were hoping this was permanent. You're sick of livin' where the sun don't shine, sick of walking on the same old line.

They say "Oh, stay where you lay. Jokes aside, you can't live like a runaway."
We say "No. We're on our way. Jokes aside, we're gonna live like some runaways."
Like some runaways.

And I know ya said you're leaving.
Well, why can't you take me too?
See anywhere you're goin' darling, it's only right if you take me along with you.

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Lyrics Submitted by Tautvydas Kireilis

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