

Running in the Family

Level 42

Our dad would send us to our room
He'd be the voice of doom
He said that we would thank him later
All day he was solid as a rock
But by eight o'clock
We'd be crumbling One night, my brother Joe and me
Climbed down the family tree
That grew outside our bedroom window
We ran though we knew it couldn't last
Running from the past
From things that we were born to be Looking back it's so bizarre
It runs in the family
All the things we are
On the back seat of the car
With Joseph and Emily
We only see so far
And we all have our daddy's eyes
Looking back it's so bizarre Dad rang the officer in charge
A man so large
He barely fit his circumstances
He said, "Two kids out on the street
Were picked up on the beat
And in the station" So there's me with Emily and Joe
Daddy driving home
All heading in the same direction
He knew no matter what the breaks
We'd make the same mistakes
Couldn't take his eyes of Joe and me Looking back it's so bizarre
It runs in the family
All the things we are
On the backseat of the car
With Joseph and Emily
We only see so far
And we all have our daddy's eyes
Looking back it's so bizarre
It runs in the family
All the things we are
Looking back it's so bizarre Like a dream within a dream
We're all somewhere in between

Like a drummer plays his drum
Like a father like a son
And your gonna have to face the music, oh yeah
Face the musicHey hey
We keep it running in the family
Hey hey
We keep it coming in the familyLooking back it's so bizarre
It runs in the family
All the things we are
On the backseat of the car
With Joseph and Emily
We only see so far
'Cause we all have our daddy's eyes
Looking back it's so bizarre, oh yeah
Running in the family
Running in the family
And we all have our daddy's eyes
Looking back it's so bizarre, oh yeah
Running in the family

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