

# Running from Your Dad

## Bowling for Soup

Remember the summer time we were swingin'  
On the front porch out in the rain  
And it was Sunday you were all dressed up again  
Then we made out under the window pain And I can still see your dad  
Runnin' after me with a shovel in his hand  
I don't remember much after that  
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh  
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh Remember on Christmas eve you were cryin'  
I guess you didn't really like the gifts  
Porno DVD's and see through under wear  
I should have saved all that for your sis And I can still see your dad  
Runnin' after me with a shovel in his hand  
I don't remember much after that  
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh  
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh So I guess I'll just run away, run away, run away  
He's starting to catch up  
Run away, run away  
I think, I might throw up  
Run away, run away And I can still see your dad  
Runnin' after me with a shovel in his hand  
And I can still see your dad  
Runnin' after me with a shovel in his hand  
I don't remember much after that La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh  
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh  
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh  
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh  
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh  
La la la la, la la la la, oh oh oh oh

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