

# Fugitive Kind

Paul Westerberg

I've been bought, it's quite a scandal, just got out alive  
I gave 'em all that they could handle then I took a dive  
So, take a chair and make it snappy, tryin' to lose these jerks  
Say a prayer and make it simple, it's the only kind  
that works  
On the outskirts of the sundown, I feel like Billy the Kid  
Don't know where I'll go or run, now like I ever did  
Is this where I belong  
Hurry up, quick and you can come along  
We ain't got time for you to grab your stuff  
What's flowin' through our veins is good enough  
I'm the fugitive kind, you better make up your mind, I can't  
wait  
You can run, run, run, run away with me but never from your fate  
You can run, run, run, run away from me but never from your fate  
I've got strange and grandiose ideas  
I never know or care what day it is  
We can write down our dreams and hide 'em under the bed  
And walk down the street with light bulbs on our head  
I'm the fugitive kind, you better make up your mind, I  
can't wait  
You can run, run, run, run away with me but never from your fate  
You can run, run, run, run away from me but never from your fate  
I stood alone on that stage  
Just like a stone on a grave  
You could be my lover, I'd make you laugh  
Or just another epitaph  
I'm a bad idea whose time is come  
And I'll never forget where I started from  
I'm the fugitive kind, you better make up your mind, I can't wait  
You can run, run, run, run away with me but never from your fate  
You can run, run, run, run away from me but never from your fate  
You can run, run, run, run away from me but never from your fate  
You can run, run, run, you can run, run, run  
You can run, run, run, you can run, run, run

Songwriters

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