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 jerksSay 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 didIs 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 enoughI'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 fateI'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 headI'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 fateI 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 epitaphI'm a bad idea whose time is come
And I'll never forget where I started fromI'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 fateYou can run, run, run, you can run, run, run
You can run, run, run, you can run, run, run

Songwriters
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