

Everybody's on the Run

Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds

You can't fight the feeling,
And all is the same, the pouring rain
You know, you know.
It's coming out of the ceiling,
Falling from above,
Falling in and out of love.
A broken heart is still beating,
In and out of time,
Hold your body next to mine
You know, you know.
But you can't stop the bleeding,
Sing to yourself and hold on.
'Cause everybody's on the run, everybody's on the run
Hang in there love,
You gotta hold on.
Hang in there love,
You gotta hold on.
'Cause everybody's on the run, everybody's on the run
Everybody's on the run, everybody's on the run
You've been drifting and stealing,
Trying to walk in my shoes,
But they don't belong to you..
You know, you know, you know they don't.
But you can't find the meaning,
Sing to yourself and hold on.
'Cause everybody's on the run, everybody's on the run
Hang in there love,
You gotta hold on.
Hang in there love,
You gotta hold on.
'Cause everybody's on the run
Hang in there love,
You gotta hold on.
Hang in there love,
You gotta hold on.
'Cause everybody's on the run, everybody's on the run
Everybody's on the run, everybody's on the run
Hang in there love,
You gotta hold on.
You gotta be strong enough for love
You know, you know.
Hang in there love,
You gotta hold on.
You gotta be strong enough for love

You know, you know. Hang in there love,
You gotta hold on.
You gotta be strong enough for love
You know, you know. Hang in there love,
You gotta hold on.
'Cause everybody's on the run, everybody's on the run
Everybody's on the run, everybody's on the run

Songwriters

GALLAGHER, NOEL Published by

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