

# Better run

## Smarty Music

Don't want to hurt nobody  
But, sometimes you hurt somebody  
Trample them under your feet ?  
Sometimes you hurt somebody This is it, the big leagues for you  
Better run like you've been taught to  
Dig a hole now, eat some dirt  
White teeth and a brand new shirt  
Put the word out on the choir  
These cavemen made some fire  
Haven't slept in the longest time, but  
I can do it, I can do it, I can do it, I can Call on your friends, call on your relatives  
Tell 'em you're not the fool that you were supposed to be  
Let go of your guilt, let go of your jealousy  
Show 'em you're not the fool that you were supposed to be Took the weeks up on the AM  
One of the days I like that you were set ?  
To the trophy on the top shelf  
First prize in the race to a slow death  
Lunatics on Monday whining ?  
Make the papers Tuesday smiling  
Middle week the judge means fire  
But the batch of the boxes are Friday ? Call on your friends, call on your relatives  
Tell 'em you're not the fool that you were supposed to be  
Let go of your guilt, let go of your jealousy  
Show 'em you're not the fool that you were supposed to be Don't want to hurt nobody  
But, sometimes you hurt somebody  
Trample them under your feet  
Sometimes you hurt somebody Call on your friends, call on your relatives  
(sometimes you hurt somebody)  
Tell 'em you're not the fool that you were supposed to be  
(sometimes you hurt somebody)  
Let go of your guilt, let go of your jealousy  
(sometimes you hurt somebody)  
Show 'em you're not the fool that you were supposed to be  
(sometimes you hurt somebody)

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