

# Lovers On the Run

## Echo & The Bunnymen

Rise in tags, fag in souls, we use to tams for lovers on the run  
let behind by things to come  
Swear this now from lovers on the run  
Here it comes your next  
But still on the boms, she broke it  
Here it goes your last parade  
Forgive all average that suppose to  
Rise in tags, fag in souls, we use to tams for lovers on the run  
let behind by things to come  
Swear this now from lovers on the run  
Here it comes my destiny  
Never realise what you left to me  
There is goes my history  
The plug can over the words for destiny  
Rise in tags, fag in souls, we use to tams for lovers on the run  
let behind by things to come  
Swear this now from lovers on the run  
lovers on the run, lovers on the run, like lovers on the run, like lovers on the run  
Rise in tags, fag in souls, we use to tams for lovers on the run  
let behind by things to come  
let behind now from lovers on the run  
let behind now from lovers on the run, lovers on the run, lovers on the run  
lovers on the run, lovers on the run, lovers on the run  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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