

# Running In The Family

## Various Artists

Our dad would send us to our room  
He'd be the voice of doom  
He said that we would thank him later  
All day he was solid as a rock  
But by eight o'clock we'd be crumbling

One night, my brother Joe and me  
Climbed down the family tree  
That grew outside our bedroom window  
We ran though we knew it couldn't last  
Running from the past  
From things that we were born to be

### CHORUS:

Looking back it's so bizarre  
It runs in the family  
All the things we are  
On the back seat of the car  
With Joseph and Emily  
We only see so far  
And we all have our daddy's eyes  
Looking back it's so bizarre

Dad rang the officer in charge  
A man so large he barely fitted his circumstances  
He said two kids out on the street  
Were picked up on the beat  
And in the station

So there's me with Emily and Joe  
And daddy driving home  
All heading in the same direction  
He knew no matter what the breaks  
We'd make the same mistakes  
Couldn't take his eyes off Joe and me

### CHORUS

It runs in the family  
All the things we are  
Looking back it's so bizarre

Like a dream within a dream  
We're all somewhere in between  
Like a drummer with his drum  
Like a father, like a son  
You're gonna have to face the music, oh yeah  
(Face the music)

Hey hey, we keep it running in the family  
Hey hey, we keep on coming in the family

#### CHORUS

Running in the family...  
And we all have our daddy's eyes...  
Looking back it's so bizarre...

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