

Philosophofee

Ima Robot

If you can find your pretty way back home
Run run run
A girl like you ought to have known
But you can't
You're my sun-starved passenger
On my twisted highway
Always looking backwards
Run run run run run So so look at me
Go go running to be free
I'm so happy that
You're so happy for me
Oh it makes you cry
But it's my philoso-pho-fee Well something told me to run from you
But I got that curse
Now I can't tell if I am bad
Or I am worse
But if you hold tight
We could rocket from Mars to the stars
If you'd like
We could live in the cars with the stars
If you'd like
We're plenty of things
But we're raised just to make it hurt Oh you're my sun-starved passenger
On my twisted highway
Always looking backwards
Heaven help, if there is one So so look at me
Go go running to be free
I'm so happy that
You're so happy for me
Oh it makes you cry
But it's my philoso-pho-fee
Oh oh it makes you cry
But it's my philoso-pho-fee
Well alright now! If you see me coming
Girls, just start your running
Better run run run run
Now you see me coming, whoo
Just start your running
Better run run run Run run run run

Run run
Run run run run So so look at me
Go go running to be free
I'm so happy that
You're so happy for me
Oh it makes you cry
But it's my philoso-pho-fee
Oh oh, I hate to see you cry
It's my philoso-pho-fee-fee
Now let me set you free If you're confused
And you're scared and got the blues
Better run run run run
Now you're confused
And if you've got the blues
Better run run run run run run run

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