

Running Up That Hill

Faith and the Muse

It doesn't hurt me.
Do you wanna feel how it feels?
Do you wanna know, know that it doesn't hurt me?
Do you wanna hear about the deal that they're making?
You,
It's you and me.

And if I only could,
I'd make a deal with God,
And I'd get him to swap our places,
We're running up that road,
We're running up that hill,
We're running up that building.
Say, if I only could.

You don't wanna hurt me,
But see how deep the wound lies.
Unaware and tearing you asunder.
There is thunder in our hearts.

Is there so much hate for the ones we love?
Tell me, we both matter, don't we?
You,
It's you and me.
It's you and me, you'll be unhappy.

And if I only could,
I'd make a deal with God,
And I'd get him to swap our places,
We're running up that road,
We're running up that hill,
We're running up that building.
Say, if I only could.

You,
It's you and me,
It's you and me won't be unhappy.

C'mon, baby, c'mon darling,
Let me steal this moment from you now.

C'mon, angel, c'mon, c'mon, darling,
Let's exchange the experience

And if I only could,
I'd make a deal with God,
And I'd get him to swap our places,
Be running up that road,
Be running up that hill,
With no problems.

And if I only could,
I'd make a deal with God,
And I'd get him to swap our places,
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