

# 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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