

Take It On the Run

Me First and The Gimme Gimmes

Heard it from a friend who heard it from a friend who
Heard it from another you've been messin' around
They say you got a boyfriend, you're out there every weekend
I'm talkin' about you and it's bringin' me down
But I know the neighborhood talk is cheap when the story is
good
And the tales grow taller on down the line
But I'm telling you, babe, that I don't think it's true, babe
And even if it is keep this in mind
You take it on the run, baby if that's the way you want it, baby
Then I don't want you around
I don't believe it, not for a minute
You're under the gun so you take it on the run
You're thinking up your white lies, putting on your bedroom eyes
You say you're coming home but you won't say when
But I can feel it coming if you leave tonight, keep running
And you need never look back again
You take it on the run, baby, if that's the way you want it, baby
Then I don't want you around
I don't believe it, not for a minute
You're under the gun so you take it on the run
You take it on the run, baby, if that's the way you want it, baby
Then I don't want you around
I don't believe it, not for a minute
You're under the gun so you take it on the run
Heard it from a friend who heard it from a friend who
Heard it from another you've been messin' around

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