

Run Around

Blues Traveler

Oh
Once upon a midnight dreary
I woke with something in my head
I couldn't escape the memory
Of a phone call and of what you said Like a game show contestant with a parting gift
I could not believe my eyes
When I saw through the voice of a trusted friend
Who needs to humor me and tell me lies
Yeah, humor me and tell me lies And I'll lie too and say I don't mind
And as we seek so shall we find
And when you're feeling open I'll still be here
But not without a certain degree of fear
Of what will be with you and me
I still can see things hopefully But you
Why you wanna give me a run-around
Is it a sure-fire way to speed things up
When all it does is slow me down And shake me and my confidence
About a great many things
But I've been there I can see it cower
Like a nervous magician waiting in the wings Of a bad play where the heroes are right
And nobody thinks or expects too much
And Hollywood's calling for the movie rights
Singing hey babe let's keep in touch
Hey baby let's keep in touch But I want more than a touch I want you to reach me
And show me all the things no one else can see
So what you feel becomes mine as well
And soon if we're lucky we'd be unable to tell
What's yours and mine, the fishing's fine
And it doesn't have to rhyme, so don't you feed me a line But you
Why you wanna give me a run-around
Is it a sure-fire way to speed things up
When all it does is slow me down Tra la la la la bombardier this is the pilot speaking
And I've got some news for you
It seems my ship still stands no matter what you drop
And there ain't a whole lot that you can do Oh sure the banner may be torn and the wind's gotten colder
Perhaps I've grown a little cynical
But I know no matter what the waitress brings
I shall drink it and always be full
Yeah, I will drink it and always be full Oh I like coffee, and I like tea

I'd like to be able to enter a final plea
I still got this dream that you just can't shake
I love you to the point you can no longer take Well all right okay
So be that way, I hope and pray
That there's something left to say For you, now
Why you wanna give me a run-around
Is it a sure-fire way to speed things up
When all it does is slow me down Oh, yeah, now
Why you wanna give me a run-around
Is it a sure-fire way to speed things up
When all it does is slow me down

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