

Better Run

Royal Bangs

Don't want to hurt nobody
But, sometimes you hurt somebody
Trample them under your feet ?
Sometimes you hurt somebody This is it, the big leagues for you
Better run like you've been taught to
Dig a hole now, eat some dirt
White teeth and a brand new shirt
Put the word out on the choir
These cavemen made some fire
Haven't slept in the longest time, but
I can do it, I can do it, I can do it, I can Call on your friends, call on your relatives
Tell 'em you're not the fool that you were supposed to be
Let go of your guilt, let go of your jealousy
Show 'em you're not the fool that you were supposed to be Took the weeks up on the AM
One of the days I like that you were set ?
To the trophy on the top shelf
First prize in the race to a slow death
Lunatics on Monday whining ?
Make the papers Tuesday smiling
Middle week the judge means fire
But the batch of the boxes are Friday ? Call on your friends, call on your relatives
Tell 'em you're not the fool that you were supposed to be
Let go of your guilt, let go of your jealousy
Show 'em you're not the fool that you were supposed to be Don't want to hurt nobody
But, sometimes you hurt somebody
Trample them under your feet
Sometimes you hurt somebody Call on your friends, call on your relatives
(sometimes you hurt somebody)
Tell 'em you're not the fool that you were supposed to be
(sometimes you hurt somebody)
Let go of your guilt, let go of your jealousy
(sometimes you hurt somebody)
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