The Runner

Kings Of Leon

Hard times as we go, we know what times will change
I talked to Jesus, Jesus says I'm okay
Pushin' and jumpin', jumpin' the mountain range
And in a railroad, railroad from hell to Maine
While she says she's on her own
I'll be pacin' on the phone
Sneakin' on the stake of clam
Awful sick and tired of the gang
She comes from nothing
Hopin' for a taste of fame
She's got a birthmark
A birthmark the shape of Maine
While she says she's on her own

I'll be pacin' on the phone
Sneakin' on the stake of clam
Awful sick and tired of the gang
And it's cold and it's cold
And it's cold when you're near
Cold when you're near any bottle
Cold and it's cold
And it's cold when you're near
Cold when you're near any bottle
Hard times as we go, we know where times will change
I talk to Jesus, Jesus everyday
(Hard times as we go)

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