

# 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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