

# I Will Run

## Coffee Project

I've got nothing left to prove to you.  
I want to float away into a little bottle  
Dropped into the ocean and never seen again.  
I can't keep up, sit still, or settle down.  
I'm just tired of hangin 'round.

I will run.  
And I will run  
Until my feet won't touch the ground  
I will run  
And I will not budge,  
Borrow, steal, lie, or judge  
Just to get myself ahead  
I will run.

I have got a note just for you explaining everything.  
Now I'm on an island searching through my pockets  
The note was washed away  
I can't keep up, sit still, or settle down.  
I'm just tired of hangin 'round.

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Lyrics submitted by Walker McDermot.

Lyrics provided by  
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