

# Running Up That Hill

Chromatics

It doesn't hurt me  
You want to feel how it feels?  
You want to know, know that it doesn't hurt me?  
You wanna hear about the deal I'm making  
You, you and me.

And if I only could  
Make a deal with God  
Get him to swap our places  
Be running up that road  
Be running up that hill  
Be running up that building

You don't want to hurt me  
But see how deep the bullet lies  
Unaware that I'm tearing you asunder  
There's a thunder in our hearts, baby.

So much hate for the ones we love?  
Tell me, we both matter, don't we?  
You, you and me  
You and me, won't be unhappy.

And if I only could  
Make a deal with God  
And get him to swap our places  
Be running up that road  
Be running up that hill  
Be running up that building

C'mon, baby, c'mon c'mon darling  
Let me steal this moment from you now  
C'mon, angel, c'mon, c'mon, darling  
Let's exchange the experience

And if I only could  
Make a deal with God  
And get him to swap our places  
Be running up that road  
Be running up that hill

And if I only could  
Make a deal with God  
And I'd get him to swap our places  
Be running up that road  
Be running up that hill