

Philosophofee

Ima Robot

If you can find your pretty way back home, run, run, run
A girl like you ought to have known but you can't
You're my sun starved passenger on my twisted highway
Always looking backwards run, run, run, run, run, run

So so look at me go go running to be free
I'm so happy that you're so happy for me
Oh it makes you cry but it's my philosophofee

Well something told me to run from you but I got that curse
Now I can't tell if I am bad or I am worse
But if you hold tight we could rocket from Mars to the stars
If you'd like we could live in the cars with the scars
If you'd like we're plenty of things, memories just to make it hurt

Oh you're my sun starved passenger on my twisted highway
Always looking backwards, Heaven help, if there is one

So so look at me go go running to be free
I'm so happy that you're so happy for me
Oh it makes you cry but it's my philosophofee
Oh oh it makes you cry but it's my philosophofee
Well alright now

If you see me coming girls, just start your running
Better run run run run
Now you see me coming just start your running
Better run run run

Run run run run
Run run
Run run run run

So so look at me go go running to be free
I'm so happy that you're so happy for me
Oh it makes you cry but it's my philosophofee
Oh oh, I hate to see you cry it's my philosophofee
Now let me set you free

If you're confused and you're scared and got the blues
Better run run run run
Now you're confused and if you've got the blues
Better run run run run run run