

Run Off To La

Kid Rock

This here aint no love song
And it aint for you
Its for the folks that relate to
What ive been going through
Its for the 40 hour overtime
Workin man
And too the good women out there
I know youll understand

Why dont you run off to L.A.
And lose your mind
And get some energy docter to tell
You everything is fine
We can still be friends like you talk about
But first give me back them pearls
And the keys to my fuckin house
Get out

They say all wee need is just a little patience
But what do you do when your woman
Is too high maintenance yea
Im hatin to admit it
Even if its your wife
Tell her pack your shit
And take the first train out of my life

Its a classic line baby
I just wanna be friends
But baby my friends dont haver the keys to my mercedes benz, no
I think i know what you mean
You wanna talk and such
Tell me all your problems
But we dont fuck
Aint that right
I had plenty of friends before i met you
I dont need no more
So now i thinks its time you started headin out for that
doorand even tho i feel real bad tonight
Please pack your shit
And take the first train out of my life

They say all we need is juat a little patience
Yea
But what do you do when your woman is too high maintenance
I know
Im hatin to admit it even if its your wife
Tell her to pack your bags
And take the first train out of my life

Why dont you run off to L.A.
And lose your mind
Youve got 15 minutes and
I think your wasting time yea
Its easy to see when youve lost your mind
But here ill be when you decide to come back blind
You were a midwest girl who says
She liked to drink beer and hang

And now your walkin red carpets talkin new york hip hop slang
And even though i might break down
And cry tonight
Please pack your shit
And take the first train out of my life oh yea yea