## **Running With The Devil**

## **Alexz Johnson**

Looking up straight
Find a hand on his shoulder
Trying to find his way through the city
Crawling through an alley
On the floor by your door
Needing help with the feeling
That he's had before

Never calling anyone, feeling unloved Saying goodbye Life is better when you're high Nevermind when you're there Cause they never play fair They never play fair

Maybe you will, maybe you won't
Turn the clock around now
You think it's always better, but it won't
Take you away up out of here
Standing on the tracks
For someone to appear

Running with the devil
Running with the devil
Running with the devil
Running with the devil
Running with the devil instead

Running with the devil
Running with the devil instead

Memories hurt
Even more when you're burnt
Like you're walking on a tightrope
Having no hope
Looking down for a face or smell
When you find it there, you fell

Writing neat letters to yourself
Maybe this one will help
Give it all away and hurt yourself
When you're done see
What it was all about
See the hurt didn't help

Your heart's letting you down Feeling unfound
Like you're running in a race
No end in sight
Everyday has a night
Every night has another fight

Steal me, put me in your pocket

I'll be there Take me out when you can't shout Can't find a reason why you're here Send you to a place Where the brave win the race Maybe you will, maybe you won't Turn the clock around now You think it's always better, but it won't Take you away up out of here Standing on the tracks For someone to appear Running with the devil instead Running with the devil instead And you run, you run, you run You run, you run, you run Maybe you will, maybe you won't Turn the clock around now You think it's always better, but it won't Take you away up out of here Standing on the tracks For someone to appear Running with the devil instead Running with the devil instead

Yeah, yeah, yea Yeah, yeah, yea Yeah, yeah, yea