Runs in the Family

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My friend has problems with winter and autumn They give him prescriptions, They shine bright lights on him They say it's genetic, They say he can't help it They say you can catch it But sometimes you're born with it

My friend has blight he gets shakes in the night And they say there is no way That they could have caught it in Time takes its toll on him, it is traditional It is inherited predisposition

All day I've been wondering What is inside of me, Who can I blame for it?

I say It runs in the family, this famine that carries me To such great lengths To open my legs Up to anyone who'll have me It runs in the family, I come by it honestly Do what you want 'Cause who knows It might fill me up Fill me up

My friend's depressed, She's a wreck, she's a mess They've done all sorts of tests and They guess it has something to do With her grandmother's grandfather's grandmother Civil war soldiers who Badly infected her

My friend has maladies, rickets, and allergies That she dates back to the 17th century Somehow she manages, in her misery -Strips in the city And shares all her best tricks with

Me? Well, I'm well. Well, I mean I'm in hell. Well, I still have my health (At least that's what they tell me) If wellness is this, what in hell's name is sickness? But business is business!

And business Runs in the family, we tend to bruise easily Bad in the blood, I'm telling you 'cause

I just want you to know me Know me and my family We're wonderful folks but Don't get too close to me 'Cause you might knock me up Knock me up Mary have mercy. Now look what I've done But don't blame me because I can't help where I come from And running is something that we've always done Well and mostly I can't even tell what I'm running from Run from their pity From responsibility Run from the country And run from the city I can run from the law I can run from myself I can run for my life I can run into debt I can run from it all I can run till I'm gone I can run for the office And run from the 'cause I can run using every Last ounce of energy I cannot I cannot I cannot Run from my family They're hiding inside me Corpses on ice Come in if you'd like But just don't tell my family They'd never forgive me They say that I'm crazy But they would say anything If it would shut me up Shut me up Shut me up Shut me up