

Car Fiction

Echobelly

In a taxi chasing for the sun
All around us strangers everyone
With no hope for what they hope for
We could drive all of our tears away

Oh, run, run away
Maybe we could run away
Oh, run, run away
Maybe we could run away, oh

In a taxi ride that ends too soon
The city skyline tries to kick the moon
We have time for what they wait for
We can drive all of our tears away

Oh, run, run away
Maybe we could run away
Oh, run, run away
Maybe we could run away, oh

You and I against the walled in generation
You and I could kick the walls away
We got time for what they wait for
We can run fast, we can run far

Oh, run, run away
Maybe we could run away
Oh, run, run away
Maybe we could run away

Oh, run, run away
Maybe we could run away
Oh, run, run away
Maybe we could run away, oh