Warrant

Foster the People

Well I've been judged I've been a bug unknown I know all about it but my heart is strong I've been away been running to save my head Yeah the warrant's out and I'm almost dead I won't say what I've already said [2x:] Got to get away Yeah, the warrants on my head Got to get away They want me alive or dead I've thought a lot about the way that they fight Come through the phone lines, not man enough to face me I can stop or argue about what they say Yeah the warrant's out and I'm not gonna pay I said what I'm gonna say [2x:] Got to get away Yeah, the warrants on my head Got to get away They want me alive or dead Fear is like a fake friend It warms you up and takes you in You mouth the words but no sound comes out Fear is like your best friend Manipulates and takes you in You mouth the words No sound again But you don't know better You don't know better [4x:] Got to get away Yeah, the warrants on my head Got to get away They want me alive or dead