

# Running

Jason Mraz

Running to catch up again jumping higher  
And flying more often than not  
Your trampoline has got holes in it  
But I can still see the top

Let me climb aboard and sample some of next years fashion  
I'll wear the coat if you can put the hat on  
I will wear the coat, just let me clear my throat  
So I can say what's been delayed away

Let me crawl into your lap  
And just lay here for awhile  
Satisfied by your seduction  
Like a handshake would do the job

Never know how long I have waited  
Anticipated your smile to be pressed against mine  
Well, I feel it  
(Oh, boy)  
And I'm gonna settle tight

She could pour me over this sugar hill or mountain  
Until I get that cool breeze, tight squeeze, I'd do it over again  
And I drink from her ever flowing fountain  
And then I wake up I comb my hair and I hurry it up  
But I arrive late I pack my things and I pick it up

Well, I put down a good amount  
Of deodorant this morning  
And I found that I could drown  
A little bit of peace of mind

'Cause it's no secret that to some degree  
They're gonna have to see you sweat  
Strong enough for a man just do what you can  
To keep me soft and dry, I stink awhile

I don't know anything about those things  
I almost don't wanna know anything about those things  
And I don't care anything about those things  
'Cause if I did you know I'd share myself on those things  
And I feel it

And I'll be here all night, I'll pick up the pieces  
And I put them back together now  
They may not be the right way but that's okay  
As long as they're all the same

I wish you well that you'd get better  
And I know you'll find that it's a wild world  
And if you had noticed  
Well, would you have thrown the towel in?

Before I missed out on all this love  
And watch me roll away again  
Watch me disappear under my skin  
I don't believe it that things could get

Any worse than they did that time

You must have seen it, I mean  
How could we get lost running in a straight line?  
Your cries of why's and why not's  
May it all get back to you

And trickle and dance upon your headaches  
Years of biting cheeks are through  
So I don't believe in it but I feel it