

Runaway

John Hiatt

On the outside, a beautiful thing
On the inside, a bird with a broken wing
Chances taken, now the dark angels circle in the wind
You're mistaken, but still you'll do it all again

As he shakes his fist, somethin' dribbles down his chin
Can you live like this
Just crawlin' underneath their skin

Better run...runaway, there is no reason to stay
Run...runaway
Better run...runaway, fast as these words that I say
Run...runaway

From the ashes you will rise
Distant crashes in your eyes
Though he's made you into an image of his pain
Cut and shaved you
Like a prisoner on a train
There are broken limbs
And tangled power lines
No songs like hymns
No flowers in the springtime

I found your heart on Valentine's Day
I tore it apart, with all I do, with all I say

Just run

Better run....runaway
There is no reason to stay
Run...runaway
You just run...runaway
Fast as these words that I say
Run...runaway
Better run....runaway
There is no reason to stay
Run...runaway
Better run...runaway
Fast as these words that I say
Run...runaway