

# Born To Run

k-os

I'm at a hot creep show  
Same old thing on the radio  
Who's that coming 'round  
Suffering popularity breakdown?

I can't, it's funny  
That, that I got stopped when I'm walking the streets  
Walking down streets, walking down paths  
With the kids in the back way

I said, "If you can't dance to this, it doesn't matter  
If you can't dance to this, it doesn't matter"

Yeah, yeah, I was running around with my head in the sand  
Looking for a pupil in a new fan  
She told me before, baby, do your own dance  
Stay off the highway

That doesn't mean you were born to run  
Either we're vain or we're broken hearted  
We don't believe in a heaven above  
That's why we're back to the place that we started

That doesn't mean you were born to run  
Either we're vain or we're broken hearted  
As sure as the stars in the skies above  
We're goin' back to the place that we started

We fell from sky and universe  
When we fell in love with the sound  
Of the birds and all the ocean likes  
And the gravity pulling us down

Time won't let you go  
There are some things you'll never know  
I'm hoping that she walks through the door  
I'm in here

If the sky would fall  
Will it take that to bring us together?  
Do we have to start all over again?

That doesn't mean you were born to run  
Either we're vain or we're broken hearted  
As sure as the stars in the skies above  
We're going back to the place that we started

Born to run until we fell in love  
Born to run until we fell  
Born to run until we fell in love  
Born to run until we fell

I'm at, I'm at a hot creep show  
Same old thing on the radio  
Who's that coming 'round  
Suffering popularity breakdown?

I think it's funny  
That, that I got harassed when I'm walking the streets  
Walking down streets, walking down paths  
With the kids in the back way

I said, "If you can't dance to this, it doesn't matter  
If you can't dance to this, it doesn't matter"

I was running around with my head in the sand  
Looking for a pupil in a new fan  
Told me before, baby, do your own dance  
Stay off the highway