

## Run Like Hell

Kittie

Run run run run run run run run Run, YEAH!  
You better make your face up in your favourite disguise  
With your button down lips and your roller blind eyes  
With your empty smile  
And your hungry heart  
Feel the bile rising from your guilty past  
With your nerves in tatters when the cockleshell shatters  
And the hammers batter down the door  
You'd better run!  
Run run run run run run run run  
Run, YEAH!  
You better run all day and run all night  
And keep your dirty feelings deep inside  
And if you're taking your girlfriend out tonight  
You'd better park the car well out of sight  
Cause if they catch you in the back seat trying to pick her locks  
They're gonna send you back to mother in a cardboard box  
You better run!  
Run run run run run run run run  
Run, YEAH!