

# Runaway

The Kooks

Girl, I want to be good to you  
I never want to do you no harm  
I'm caught up in those fascination  
Coping with your alarms  
Ignore life if you want to, babe  
Do what you've got to do  
I need some time in the countryside  
I want to feel so brand new

You make me run away  
You make me run away  
You make me run away, angel  
You make me run away  
Runaway

I see your name on the walls again  
I painted you on my toes  
Celebrate to resuscitate  
We'll drink to ourselves  
You'd collect lovers like gemstones  
You talk of them as your friends  
Dangle me from your wristchain  
Another one lost to the wills of change

You make me run away  
You make me run away  
You make me run away, baby  
You make me run away  
Runaway

Still, I try to be good to you  
You'll always be my friend  
I've spent some time to define my mind  
I want to be someone new

Why don't we run away?  
Why don't we run away  
Yeah, we can run away, angel  
Yeah, we could run away

Why don't we run away?  
You make me run away, baby  
I want to run away  
I want to run away