

# Running in the Family

Level 42

Our dad  
Would send us to our room  
He'd be the voice of doom  
He said that we would thank him later  
All day  
He was solid as a rock  
But by eight o'clock  
We'd be crumbling  
One night  
My brother joe and me  
Climbed down the family tree  
That grew outside our bedroom window  
We ran  
Though we knew it couldn't last  
Running from the past  
From things that we were born to be

Looking back it's so bizarre  
It runs in the family  
All the things we are  
On the back seat of the car  
With joseph and emily  
We only see so far  
- and we all have our daddy's eyes  
Looking back it's so bizarre

Dad rang  
The officer in charge  
A man so large  
He barely fit his circumstances  
He said  
Two kids out on the street  
Were picked up on the beat  
And in the station  
So there's me  
With emily and joe  
Daddy driving home  
All heading in the same direction  
He knew  
No matter what the breaks  
We'd make the same mistakes  
Couldn't take his eyes of joe and me

Looking back it's so bizarre  
It runs in the family  
All the things we are  
On the backseat of the car  
With joseph and emily  
We only see so far  
- and we all have our daddy's eyes  
Looking back it's so bizarre  
It runs in the family  
All the things we are  
Looking back it's so bizarre

Like a dream within a dream  
We're all somewhere in between

Like a drummer plays his drum  
Like a father like a son  
- and your gonna have to face the music  
- face the music

Hey hey  
We keep it running in the family  
Hey hey  
We keep it coming in the family

Looking back it's so bizarre  
It runs in the family  
All the things we are  
On the backseat of the car  
With joseph and emily  
We only see so far  
- 'cause we all have our daddy's eyes  
Take me back into your arms  
It's no longer a mystery  
No cause for alarm  
Could have never come this far  
With no sense of history  
It always leaves a scar  
- and we all have our daddy's eyes  
Looking back it's so bizarre

Running in the family

Hey, hey!