

## Run Thru

## My Morning Jacket

Oh shit run, oh shit run  
Oh shit run through the ghetto  
They will hear you

Mornin' bell tolls at home  
Rings loud back where I come from  
Calls me back

Often times, oh I would hope and pray  
She calls me back  
Then faith came my way  
Oh shit run, oh, oh

It's what appears to me, it's what appears to me  
It's what appears to me, it's what appears to me  
It's what appears to me, aah

Oh shit run, oh  
It's what appears to me, it's what appears to me  
It's what appears to me, it's what appears to me  
It's what appears to me, aah