

27 years, 27 years old
Only thing I know, the only thing that gets old
I gotta sell out if I want to get sold
Don't want the devil to be taking my soul
I write songs that come from my heart
I don't give a fuck if they get into the chart, oh no
Only way I can be, is to say what I see
And have my shadow hanging over me

I don't know where I'm running but I know how to run
'Cause, running's the thing I've always done
I don't know what I'm doing but I know what I've done
I'm a hungry heart, I'm a loaded gun

27 years, 27 years now, only thing I know, I know that I don't know how
To please everybody all of the time
'Cause everybody always fucking changes their mind
A little bit of faith and a little bit of chain
Don't want to stop, won't be persuaded
To write words I can't believe in, to see my face on a video screen

I don't know where I'm running but I know how to run
'Cause, running's the thing I've always done
I don't know what I'm doing but I know what I've done
I'm a hungry heart, I'm a loaded gun

Oh oh, oh, ooooh, ooh, oh, oh oh, oooooh, oh oh, ooh

27 years, 27 years done
Written 600 songs, only 12 get sung
87, 000 cigarettes have passed through these lungs and
Every single day I wish I'd never smoked 1
A week brushing my teeth and a week getting my haircut
8 years sleeping, I'm still tired when I wake up
A whole year eating and I still lost weight fuck
5 proper girlfriends and 5 messy breakups
27 birthdays, 27 new years
30, 000 quid, just so I could have a few beers
Ever dying old hopes, ever growing new fears
Don't know how I'm going, but I know how I'm going here

Don't know where I'm running but I know how to run
'Cause, running's the thing I've always done
Said I don't know what I'm doing but I know what I've done
I'm a hungry heart, I'm a loaded gun