

Running from the Cops

Phantogram

(New surroundings)
My dreams will never
Come true
And if they ever ever did
There's never you
I want to implode
I want it to end
Feelings are coming
Back again

(New surroundings)

My dreams
Are haunting my soul
And when I'm driving
Down the road
I'm not in control
I want to let go
I want to shake hands
With the person that's
Responsible for this
Master plan

I know I will
I know I can

(New surroundings)
(This is not in your mind)

My dreams
Will never come true
And if they ever ever do
It's never you