

# Newspaper

Rachael Sage

I was only twelve years old  
When I saw you in the newspaper  
You were in the police blogger  
from stealing things you could afford

I was just a lonely girl  
Wanting to be someone special  
Someone neighbors talked about  
When they were drunk and bored

Run away, run away, run away  
We could be together  
Run away, run away, run away with me  
Na Na Na Na

Maybe when we're seventeen,  
We could build ourselves a castle  
Somewhere by the Caspian Sea  
No parents will be allowed

You could write me poetry  
And I could paint you watercolors  
We could stage our one-act plays  
And roll gracelessly

Run away, run away, run away  
We could be together  
Run away, run away, run away  
With me  
Na Na Na Na

Here we are in our reunion  
Why's there so much air conditioning  
We small talk in cropped circles  
We both feel like any other

You tell me that I look great  
It's great that I pursued my passion  
You epitomized that passion  
Twenty years ago

Run away, run away, run away  
We could be together  
Run away, run away, run away  
We could be  
Run away, run away, run away  
With me  
Na Na Na Na

I was only twelve years old  
When I saw you in the newspaper