

Runnin' Around

Rilo Kiley

You know he's always runnin' around
Because he's a runnin' around kind of guy
You know he's runnin' around
And with runnin' around he's fine

He's runnin' around with a bad, bad temper
Runnin' around drinking gold dust liquor
Runnin' around taking dirty pictures
He's runnin' around, he's runnin' around

He works in a crowded room
Where loneliness is a prize
When he's not on the road
He's a real stand-up guy
He's sleeping in his own bed
He's still dreaming with two hands
He's runnin' around, he's not runnin' around
He's runnin' around, he's still runnin' around

She's sitting pretty underneath the southern skies
She's so damn pretty, even he forgets he's alive
When he's runnin' around in a hot tub
With a little bit of [?]
He's runnin' around until his white shows
He's runnin' around until his heart goes

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He's runnin' around, he's runnin' around