

## Runaway

The Jelly Jam

This place can blow my mind  
But I come here every time  
I little left of undefined  
But running on alkaline

It looked good from far away  
Could it be could it be could it be my life  
I couldn't help but disobey  
I felt like a runaway  
Every reason not to stay

Its where the wild ones go  
She's about to kill me  
Yeah, pretty hard to overthrow  
Not much that's left of me  
Is this who I want to be

It looked good from far away  
Could it be could it be could it be my life  
Made it hard to disobey  
I felt like a runaway  
Every reason not to stay

Watching how they do it  
Learning every move  
Dressing up like elvis  
But don't know how to groove  
Well telling me about music  
And just what I should do  
But rats in mazes bats in cages don't make kitchen stew  
Not for you