

Digimon, Run Around

Things are starting to accerelate into
Something never stopping always troubled but
Now I think I'm getting dizzy, too much spinning
Page by page the plot is thickening, quickening
It's getting too insane
I'm trying to maintain
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa

(Chorus)

You run around
I run around
We're all gonna run, run, run around
You run around
I run around
We'll all do a run, run, run around

It is getting closer, more intense
Ever spinning, twisting, turning, roller coaster
Inch by inch the gap is closing
Pressure building, temperature rising, higher and higher
It's getting too crazy
I wish I could maybe
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa

Run, run baby, run, run baby
Run, run baby, run, run baby
Run, run baby, run, run baby
Like a rocket
Like a rocket
It's never stopping
You'll never stop it
(Chorus twice)