

Five O'Clock Heroes, Run To Her

I know my place
I watch TV and it's in my face
I'd buy a gun
But now, who do you shoot
when no side can be won?
Who can I tell?
I know your daughter oh so well
Where is the trust?
I think my girl sleeps with more than one
I sit in the backseat never
Tell me what is your car
When you're old and you think you're clever
And life tells you're something you're not?
Run to her
I run to her, run to her
I run to her, run to her
Across the sky
Trace of fire lights my bloodshot eyes
A subtle speech
Into the crowd and to all the streets
It's hard to hear
A lack of sleep and the cracks appear
It's hard to tell who wants you dead and who wants you hurt
I sit in the backseat never
Tell me what is your car
When you're old and you think you're clever and life tells you're something you're not
Run to her
I run to her, run to her
I run to her
But every night I sit alone
Is one more time when she should be with me
And what it is is something I don't know but I know what I want to be
Run to her
I run to her, run to her
I run to her, run to her
Oh oh oh, oh-oh
Oh oh oh, oh-oh
Oh oh oh, oh-oh
Oh oh oh, oh-oh