Pat Green, Run

Finally free
Finally gone
Finally breathing again
Finally back on my own
Well, I'm finally here in an otherwise empty room
Where there's no one here to tear me all apart

Tonight I'm going out and going to get a little wasted
I'm one of those guys, I'm one of those guys

CHORUS
I gotta run
I gotta be free
Don't hold me down, no baby

Speaking of faith
I finally found me some
I'm in the same old place
There's a lot less screaming and carrying on
Too much pain, too much hate
Not enough fire
Now it's way too late

Tonight I'm going out and going to get a little wasted
I'm one of those guys, I'm one of those guys

CHORUS
I gotta run
I gotta be free
Don't hold me down, no baby

REPEAT
CHORUS

You're looking back at me with your pretty little eyes
And you want so bad for me to try and change
We tried that one before
Win the battle, lose the war
Just count your losses baby, and go
Just count your losses baby, and go

CHORUS
REPEAT 2X