

# Priestess, Run Home

I fell for the company girl  
And it leaves me in charge  
She don't pay what the salary will  
And no company car

And it hurts when it pounds along with this heartbeat.  
Well it's taking its toll, but it won't for very long

I'll run home, I'm gone  
Run home, I'm gone

Back to the factory wheel  
Believe me I'm in charge  
I fell back on a factory girl  
But they take me apart

And it hurts when they pound along with this heartbeat.  
And if I leave it this way, then it won't be there at all

I'm back to the factory wheel  
And it keeps me coming home  
It takes me apart  
And it hurts when it pounds with this heart, so I'll run home, I'm gone