Smoking Popes, Run Away

Don't take the hand of the man with the platform shoes Don't take a ride from the guy with the dancing tattoos Don't close your eyes when he whispers in your ear All of the words that you long to hear

You've gotta run away

Deep in the cracks of the pavement they sleep all day Someday the rain's gonna wash 'em all away Don't ever think you've got no place else to go Don't ever think that the world stops at your window

[Chorus]

Don't take the hand of the man with the platform shoes Don't take a ride from the guy with the dancing tattoos Don't ever think that you've got no place to go Don't ever think that the world stops at your window

[Chorus]