

Squad Five-O, Renegade

I pack my bags, and I'm leaving today.
I hit the road, and make my getaway.
Cause they'll control you.
They'll put you up on the shelf.
You gotta break away, so you can be yourself.
So now I'm running, I got the nigh ton my side.
It's revolution, and I'm along for the ride.
And I spell 'trouble' with a capital 'T'.
I don't go looking for trouble, it just keeps following me.
When it's all been said and done.
I am on the run.
Running through the night.
To the other side.
Like a renegade.
They want to mess with me.
Cause I'm a problem in their philosophy.
But if they want me, they better make it quick.
Cause when the night falls, I'm in my element.
I slip away baby, into the night.
And in the darkness I begin to fight.
I fight for freedom, and it comes with a price.
Cause they controlled me once, but it won't happen twice.
Like a renegade.