

# All Time Low, Running From Lions

Get me out of this place, before I cause more damage,  
a small price to pay for building houses out of matchsticks;  
and when things get too hot, you've got me to blame for,  
every fire that breaks out in every lover's name, {so...}

Don't forget, we've got unfinished business,  
stories yet to unfold,  
tales that must be retold,  
and I regret not knowing when to put an end to all this madness,  
keeps me wanting,  
keeps me wanting more...

Sell me out I'm yesterday's old news,  
phrases left on paper,  
black ink bleeding through  
the pages where we made our history.  
Call me foolish,  
I feel hopeless...

Running from lions, never felt like such a mistake (Like a dear caught in the headlights)  
Running from lions, never felt like such a mistake (I won't know what hit me...)  
Running from lions, never felt like such a mistake (Like a dear caught in the headlights)  
Running from lions, never felt like such a... (I won't know what hit me...)

Don't forget, we've got unfinished business,  
stories yet to unfold,  
tales that must be retold,  
and I regret not knowing when to put an end to all this madness,  
keeps me wanting,  
keeps me wanting more...