

Band Of Annuals, Lessons Learned

If I speak, It might come out wrong
If I dance, I might step on her shoes
If I kiss her she might, come home with me tonight
She might break my heart, least it's a start

So run, run, away
Won't you run, run, child
Keep on runnin', runnin' babe
Won't you run, run, run away

Run in faith, the hard way I spoke
Having trouble, seeing beyond my nose
But I'm learning in due time
Yeah on how to walk that line
Love and loss and regret
And how to play the rail

So run, run, away
Won't you run, run, child
Keep on runnin', runnin' babe
Won't you run, run, run away