

Bullet, Running away

I pack a bag with a smile on my face
I pack a bag for good
Stuck in the rough, got my mind made off
I'll leave the key in the door

My believers in the air from afar
Distant calling
Now I'm down at the station
And I jump down to south bound train

?Cause I'm running
Running away
?Cause I'm running
Running away

Everybody's nagging
Everybody's picking on me
Do this, do that
I just couldn't get on relief

Something's got to give
?Cause nothing ever happens ?round here
Now I'm down at the station
And I jump down to southbound plane

?Cause I'm running
Running away
?Cause I'm running
Running away

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