

Grant Hart, Run Run Run To The Centre Pompidou

It's ten a.m. in gay Paris
I got half a day and a whole lot to see
Gotta run run run to the Centre Pompidou

From the Pont Marie down to Tolbec West
The metro's closed and it's craziness
Gotta run run run to the Centre Pompidou

I've longed to be here now for such a long time
Now I'm here and I want to see it through
To miss this opportunity would be a crime
Chances are so far between and few
We'll I've got to hurry well I've got to move
I've got no time so forget the Louvre
Gotta run run run to the Centre Pompidou

Two thousand years of culture here before your eyes
Well I'm here and I'm longing to proceed
What I am seeing here is tre pompidou
Two thousand years of culture here before your eyes
Well I'm here and I'm longing to proceed
What I am seeing here is how a culture dies
What is past is everything you need
The sun is high and it's almost noon
I'll have to turn around if I don't get there soon
Gotta run run run to the Centre Pompidou

I haven't been here now for such a long time
Now I'm here and I want to see it through
To miss this opportunity would be a crime
Chances are so far between and few
Well I'm stuck in a city of lights that are red
And my destination's still miles ahead
Gotta run run run to the Centre Pompidou

There's so many things that I'd like to see
If I ever get from point A to point B
Gotta run run run to the Centre Pompidou