

Zebrahead, Runaway

She wakes up in the morning

In the same room that she's been in her whole life

And everything still looks the same

But the feeling of the room has changed in spite

She said:

"You don't know what it's like to be stuck in my mind"

She said:

"You don't know what it's like to be stuck in my mind all the time"

Bruised lips and the make-up

Tattooed hips and pierced

For the sake of letting everybody know

She don't belong here

Old tricks that she made up

Attitude

I don't give a fuck

For the sake of letting everybody know

She says I won't belong So long

It's not a lost cause

She's just a runaway

Is there nothing left for you to say?

And if she comes home

Do you think she'll want to stay?

Is there anything for her?

She's a runaway

Turn your back on yesterday

She calls at seven thirty

And wants to talk about her boyfriend one last time

Mom and Dad are fighting in the background,

Shattered glass cuts through red wine

I said:

"I don't know that I'm right but I know that you're wrong"

[Repeat Chorus]

Blacked out
Passed out at a party
In another town
With the same old Bacardi
Nothing ever changes what's inside me
Someone find me, someone find me
My heart showed me the way out
Don't stop
Don't give up on me now
Two beats, two streets
Too many repeats to blow my only other way out
[Repeat Chorus]