

# 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

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