Hanson, Runaway

Did somebody dare to tell you what's right Which colours to ware, to laugh or cry You want to be fair and maybe yo're right Let's burn our fingers stop the fight

Always driving trough red lights babe everybody stops but me

Just run away to the stars just run away 'til you're high enough I'll be waiting above I'll make it happen, I try so hard

How lucky you are your statement in fine because what you think is what you'll find Always driving through red lights babe everybody stops but me

Just run away to the stars just run away 'til you're high enough I'll be waiting above I'll make it happen, I try so hard Just run away to the stars just run away 'til you're high enough I'll be waiting above I'll make it happen, I try so hard

Did somebody say it's gonna be easy 'til you get to where you do belong your newly opened mind explains the reasons why you have to carry on

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I'll be waiting above
I'll make it happen, I try so hard
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