Pink, Runaway

I've got my things packed My favorite pillow Got my sleeping bag Climb out the window All the pictures and pain I left behind All the freedom and fame I've gotta find And I wonder How long it'll take them to notice that I'm gone And I wonder How far it'll take me

To run away It don't make any sense to me Run away This life makes no sense to me Run away It don't make any sense to me Run away It don't make any sense to me

I was just trying to be myself Have it your way I'll meet you in hell It's all these secrets that I shouldn't tell I've got to run away It's hypocritical of you Do as you say not as you do I'll never be your perfect girl I've got to run away

I'm too young to be Taken seriously But I'm too old to believe All this hypocrisy And I wonder How long it'll take them to see my bed is made And I wonder If I was a mistake

I might have nowhere left to go But I know that I cannot go home These words are strapped inside my head Tell me to run before I'm dead Chase the rainbows in my mind And I will try to stay alive Maybe the world will know one day Why won't you help me run away

It don't make any sense to me Run away This life makes no sense to me Run away

I could sing for change On a Paris street Be a red light dancer In New Orleans I could start again To the family I could change my name Come and go as I please In the dead of night You'll wonder where I've gone Wasn't it you Wasn't it you Wasn't it you that made me run away

I was just trying to be myself Have it your way I'll meet you in hell All these secrets that I shouldn't tell I've got to run away It's hypocritical of you Do as you say not as you do Never be your perfect girl I've got to run away It don't make any sense to me Run away This life makes no sense to me Run away It don't make any sense to me Run away It don't make any sense to me Run away It don't make any sense to me

This life makes no sense to me It don't make no sense to me It don't make any sense to me Life don't make any sense to me