

Run Thru

My Morning Jacket

Oh shit run, oh shit run
Oh shit run through the ghetto
They will hear you

Mornin' bell tolls at home
Rings loud back where I come from
Calls me back

Often times, oh I would hope and pray
She calls me back
Then faith came my way
Oh shit run, oh, oh

It's what appears to me, it's what appears to me
It's what appears to me, it's what appears to me
It's what appears to me, aah

Oh shit run, oh
It's what appears to me, it's what appears to me
It's what appears to me, it's what appears to me
It's what appears to me, aah