Her Mom and Dad didn't understand her
She didn't want to do what they planned for her to do
She came to write, to be like the other kids
Who do what they did until late at night

See the girl always laughing When she's alone she cries You'll see her smile and you'll feel the pressure of running Running all the time

She didn't like the boredom of the classroom
All the things they taught her made no sense to her
Why stay inside when so much called her
Made her dream of being far away

See the girl always laughing
When she's alone she cries
You'll see her smile and you'll feel the pressure of running
Running all the time, all the time

You and beauty can't just stop the sin From being a tragedy
And when you look a little closer you'll see what I mean You'll see what I mean

Her Mom and Dad didn't even know her Why do they expect to see her one more time She made a point and everyone has felt it Why did she have to, why did she do it at all

See the girl always laughing
When she's alone she cries
You'll see her smile and you'll feel the pressure of
You'll see her smile and you'll feel the pressure of
Running all the time, running all the time
Running all the time, running all the time