Run run run

Get your daughters off your back

And all the people that you knew before

Down down down

Don't go letting me down

Just cos you see me coming back for more

Your hot knife cut everyone in sight
Left me fading in the light and now
I stay still cos I don't want to wake the past
That is sleeping in my swollen heart

We got wild and we got paid
We revelled in the mess we made
I chewed my way through ten of you
Now what am I supposed to do?

What am I supposed to do?
I have nothing left to prove
What am I supposed to say
I won't change we live this way

Oh oh oh
I found favour with the grass
An unsteady kind of peace at last
You came down and plucked the bubble from me
and without it I can hardly breathe

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I don't want, I don't want, I don't want to-oo