

Runaway

The Jelly Jam

This place can blow my mind
But I come here every time
I little left of undefined
But running on alkaline

It looked good from far away
Could it be could it be could it be my life
I couldn't help but disobey
I felt like a runaway
Every reason not to stay

Its where the wild ones go
She's about to kill me
Yeah, pretty hard to overthrow
Not much that's left of me
Is this who I want to be

It looked good from far away
Could it be could it be could it be my life
Made it hard to disobey
I felt like a runaway
Every reason not to stay

Watching how they do it
Learning every move
Dressing up like elvis
But don't know how to groove
Well telling me about music
And just what I should do
But rats in mazes bats in cages don't make kitchen stew
Not for you