

Udo Lindenberg Feat. Freundeskreis "You Can't Run Away"

Visit "[You Can't Run Away](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Du sagst 'no future':
nur noch zwei Jahre,
dann werden wir alle krepieren'
Sagst, die gifte wär'n' das einzig wahre,
damit willst du dich allmählich wejongliern'.
Du bist erst fünfzehn,
auf deiner Jacke steht 'no fun'
- wär nichts zu ändern -du wärngst auch gar nicht
erst mit irgendetwas an.
Du sagst 'Wie Hiroshima, die ganze Welt in Asche und
Schutt'
und der Zug rast dem Abgrund entgegen,
und die Bremsen sind kaputt (yeah, hey)

You're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' but you can't run
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' but you can't run away
from your stay.

Das schlimme ist, ich kann dich fast verstehen,
doch ich will diesen Weg nicht mit dir gehen.
Du hast alle Waffen abgelegt und aufgegeben,
und irgendwie aufgehört zu leben.
Wenn meine Hoffnung schon am Ende wär',
dann gäbs' fähr mich auch nichts zu singen mehr,
denn was sollen denn noch solche Lieder und
Gedanken,
wenn das Raumschiff Erde gesteuert wird von ein paar
Kranken ?

Von ein paar irren Kamikaze-Piloten,
ja sind wir den alle solche Vollidioten ? (sind wir...)
Vergeblich all' die BÄ¼cher der Dichter und
Philosophen,
und es regiern' uns immer noch die Ganoven.

You're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' but you can't run
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' but you can't run away
from your stay.
(can't run away...)

Nein, ich will kein Dichter sein, der Blumen bringt,
an das Grab der Vernunft, und der was schlaues singt.
Che Guevara und Luther King dÄ¼rfen nicht umsonst
gestorben sein,
sonst pack' ich mein Mikrofon fÄ¼r immer ein. (yeah,
yeah)

You're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' but you can't run away
boy,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' but you can't run away
boy.
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,

you're runnin' and you're runnin' and you're runnin'
away,
you're runnin' and you're runnin' but you can't run away
from your stay.
(can't run away...)

Visit [Udo Lindenberg Feat. Freundeskreis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.