

## Asher Roth "Running Away"

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(Verse One)

A cold war  
Colder than four Coors  
Extorted and sold short  
Curious, poor George  
Fury is four  
And this is the floor  
It's like the story of the tortoise  
Or delivery stork  
Ultimate warrior  
More Mickey Rourke  
It's been reported there's a shortage of the barbecue  
pork  
I try to ignore it like somebody who snores  
But it's important  
Can't afford it  
Like a four door sport  
"I'm euphoric,"  
I retorted  
I've been bordered up by border  
I'mma sort it out in order  
I don't need your support  
I don't give a shit  
Not interested in anybody's listening  
Do it for the gist of it  
It's just what my condition is

(Chorus)

(Verse Two)

And yeah I'm having trouble sleeping  
It's definitely my fault  
Is it another reason I'm completely in downfall?  
Maybe it's just the season  
Mercury rounds off  
Right on my mid heathen  
Yeah I'm secretly "wow, Roth"  
Telling me this is freedom  
Then I need you to vouch for it  
Feel like life teasing me  
Feeding me South Park  
Fighting to keep the peace

Maybe need to get out more  
This machine cheats  
Time to even the route score  
Stuck in the downpour  
Alone and I'm outdoors  
Hoping that it won't keep going though  
Moving the doubt for  
Realer than who you keep around  
Sure to look out for  
So you can tell it's found  
Never leaving without yours  
I sure

(Chorus

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