

BFS**"running from your dad"**

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Remember the summer time we were swinging

On the front porch out in the rain

It was Sunday you were all dressed up again

Then we made out under the window pain

Chorus

And I can still see your dad

Running after me with a shovel in his hand

I don't remember much after that

La la la la, la la la la, Oh oh oh oh...

La la la la, la la la la, Oh oh oh oh...

Remember on Christmas Eve you were crying

I guess you didn't really like the gifts

Porno DVDs and see thru under wear

I should have saved all that for your sister

Chorus

So I guess I'll just run away, run away, run away

He's starting to catch up

Run away, run away

I think I might throw up

Run away, run away

Chorus

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