Blues Traveler "Runaround"

Visit "Runaround" on MotoLyrics.com

Once upon a midnight dearie
I woke with something in my head
I couldn't escape the memory
Of a phone call and of what you said
Like a game show contestant with a parting gift
I could not believe my eyes
When I saw through the voice of a trusted friend
Who needs to humor me and tell me lies
Yeah humor me and tell me lies
And I'll lie too and say I don't mind
And as we seek so shall we find
And when you're feeling open I'll still be here
But not without a certain degree of fear
Of what will be with you and me
I still can see things hopefully

But you

Why you wanna give me a run-around Is it a sure-fire way to speed things up When all it does is slow me down

And shake me and my confidence About a great many things But I've been there I can see it cower Like a nervous magician waiting in the wings Of a bad play where the heroes are right And nobody thinks or expects too much And Hollywood's calling for the movie rights Singing hey babe let's keep in touch Hey baby let's keep in touch But I want more than a touch I want you to reach me And show me all the things no one else can see So what you feel becomes mine as well And soon if we're lucky we'd be unable to tell What's yours and mine the fishing's fine And it doesn't have to rhyme so don't you feed me a line

But you Why you wanna give me a run-around Is it a sure-fire way to speed things up

When all it does is slow me down

Tra la la la la bomba dear this is the pilot speaking And I've got some news for you It seems my ship still stands no matter what you drop And there ain't a whole lot that you can do Oh sure the banner may be torn and the wind's gotten colder Perhaps I've grown a little cynical But I know no matter what the waitress brings I shall drink in and always be full Yeah I will drink in and alway be full Oh I like coffee And I like tea I'd like to be able to enter a final plea I still got this dream that you just can't shake I love you to the point you can no longer take Well all right okay So be that way I hope and pray That there's something left to say

But you

Why you wanna give me a run-around Is it a sure-fire way to speed things up When all it does is slow me down

But you

Why you wanna give me a run-around Is it a sure-fire way to speed things up When all it does is slow me down

Visit <u>Blues Traveler</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.