

## **Fun Lovin' Criminals "Running For Cover"**

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For forty days and for forty nights  
I been walkin' down these streets  
Tryin' to get it right

But down there lies darkness  
Down there lies the past  
Down there my conscience  
Kinda kicked my ass

You got me runnin' for cover  
Runnin' from bein' me  
You got me runnin' for cover  
For cryin' out loud

I hear them moanin' from distant lands  
Have some hookers shut 'em up with some swollen  
glands  
Now beggin's changed, I guess you'll do  
Just a hood rat all jacked off and tangled up in blue

There's blood at home, there's blood on my street  
How am I to smile in complete defeat?  
Well, I'm jumpin' into limbo, tryin' to feel alive  
I'm jumpin' into limbo and I like it

You got me runnin' for cover  
Runnin' from bein' me  
You got me runnin' for cover  
For cryin' out loud

Into the quiet dusk I see curvy clouds chokin' up on  
irony  
I give it a pause and I break to the left  
But I'm wasted and I can't seem to catch my breath  
Here I go, just one more time

Findin' out what's goin' on with the party line  
Well, I'm jumpin' into limbo tryin' to feel alive  
I'm jumpin' into limbo and I like it

You got me runnin' for cover  
Runnin' from bein' me

You got me runnin' for cover  
For cryin' out loud

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