

Imperial Teen

"Runaway"

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No need to talk it out
Around the walkabout
It takes your breath away
Takes it so far away

Nowhere we have to be
One for the company
Oh look, a runaway
A Roman holiday

We could trade places A B C
Cover the bases 1 2 3
I could be you and you'd be me
Go in, go out, go in, go out - yeah

Set the alarm for Fri, Sat, Sun
Beating the countdown, jump the gun
Paradise lost and look who won
Go in, go out, go in, go out - yeah

The bastard of the brood
Living in solitude
They threw it all away
And took a holiday

You ask so pretty please
To get ahead of me
Oh yes, oh probably
So much for subtlety
We could trade places A B C
Cover the bases 1 2 3
I could be you and you'd be me
Go in, go out, go in, go out - yeah

Set the alarm for Fri, Sat, Sun
Beating the countdown, jump the gun
Paradise lost and look who won
Go in, go out, go in, go out - yeah

If I had it my way, my way again
It would come in a spray

Make tomorrow today, today again
Make tomorrow today

If I had it my way, my way again
It would come in a spray
Make tomorrow today, today again
Make tomorrow today

We could trade places A B C
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