

Kiernan McMullan

"Running On Empty"

Visit "[Running On Empty](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

How can you know
20 feet from the coast
If your toes can stand the water
I know not if I can take
The entire human race just looking over my shoulder

I'll be home by midnight that's too long it's too long
How can the daylight feel so damn wrong
I thought I was right but low and behold
I didn't know how to get home

I'm a little bit wordy sometimes
Way to happy just to go and write my sins
I'm way to young to be unhappy
I'm way to old to start saying where should I begin

With no love for my peers
Til they're dead and gone then I wanna be like them
Will somebody tell me will somebody tell me
Will somebody just help me to stand

I'll be home by midnight that's too long it's too long
How can the daylight feel so damn wrong
I thought I was right but low and behold
I didn't know how to get home

Won't you just sing me a song of praise
With all your words mixed up and rearranged
I don't know if I can make all of this politics just crumble
up and blow away

And I find myself caught by the thought of losing this
A life without consequence
So innocent she tried

I'll be home by midnight that's too long it's too long
How can the daylight feel so damn wrong
I thought I was right but low and behold
I didn't know how to get home

