

Offenbach

"The Escape Artist"

Visit "[The Escape Artist](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Run, run like you've already done
You've got to move to meet demand
You're far flung when the music's done
You better find a place to land

It's all true when I lit that fuse
I never meant to be your friend
I kicked the tire but it caught on fire
I'm going to try to make amends

You act mysterious
But you speak in gibberish
You can take your memory
I'm off I'd better be alone, alone, alone, alone
I'm off I'd better be alone, alone

Part two now you're back in the news
You're gonna spread the word around
I'm all done cause the song is sung
I'm gonna black my windows out

You move mysterious
But you speak in gibberish
You can take your memory
I'm off I'd better be alone, alone, alone, alone
I'm off I'd better be alone, alone

No harm, no foul
It's not fine at all
It's not fair leading us there
It's no fun at all

You act mysterious
But you speak in gibberish
You can take your memory
I'm off I'd better be alone, alone, alone, alone
I'm gone I'd better be alone, alone

