

## Paul Westerberg "Fugitive Kind"

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I've been bought  
It's quite a scandal  
Just got out alive  
I gave 'em all  
That they could handle  
Then I took a dive  
So take a chair  
And make it snappy  
Tryin' to lose these jerks  
Say a prayer and make it simple  
It's the only kind that works  
On the outskirts  
Of the sundown  
I feel like billy the kid  
Don't know where  
I'll go or run now  
Like I ever did  
Is this where I belong  
Hurry up, quick  
And you can come along  
We ain't got time for you  
To grab your stuff  
What's flowing through our veins  
Is good enough  
I'm the fugitive kind  
You better make up your mind  
I can't wait  
You can run-run-run-run away with me  
But never from your fate  
You can run-run-run-run away with me  
But never from your fate

I've got strange and grandiose ideas  
I never know or care  
What day it is  
We can write down our dreams  
And hide 'em under the bed  
And walk down the street  
With lightbulbs on our head  
I'm the fugitive kind  
You better make up your mind  
I can't wait

You can run-run-run-run away with me  
But never from your fate  
You can run-run-run-run away with me  
But never from your fate

I stood alone on that stage  
Just like a stone on a grave  
You could be my lover  
I'd make you laugh  
Or just another epitath  
I'm a bad idea whose time has come  
And I'll never forget  
Where I started from  
I'm the fugitive kind  
You better make up your mind  
I can't wait  
You can run-run-run-run away with me  
But never from your fate  
You can run-run-run-run away with me  
But never from your fate  
You can run-run-run-run away with me  
But never from your fate

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