

Amanda Palmer

"Runs in the Family"

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My friend has problems with winter and autumn
They give him prescriptions, they shine bright lights on him

They say it's genetic, they say he can't help it
They say you can catch it, but sometimes you're born with it

My friend has spite, he gets shakes in the night
And they say that there's no way that they could have
Caught it in time takes his toll on him

It is traditional, it is inherited, predispositional
All day I've been wondering what is inside of me
Who can I blame for it? I say it runs in the family
This family that carries me to such great lengths
To open my legs up to anyone who'll have me
It runs in the family, I come by it honestly

Do what you want 'cause who knows it might fill me up

me up

me up

me up

me up

me up

me up

me up

fill me up

me up

me up

me up

me up

me up

me up

me up

My friend's depressed, she's a wreck, she's a mess

They've done all sorts of tests and they guess

It has something to do with her grandmother's

Grandfather's grandmother saving war soldiers

Who probably infected her

My friend has maladies, rickets, and allergies

That she dates back to the 17th century

Somehow she manages in her misery

Strips in the city and shows all her best tricks

With me, well, I'm well, well I mean I'm in Hell, well

I still have my health, at least that's what they tell me
If wellness is this, what in Hell's name is sickness?
But business is business and business runs in the
family
We tend to bruise easily, mad in the blood
I'm telling you 'cause I just want you to know me
Know me and my family, we're wonderful folks
But don't get too close to me 'cause you might knock me
up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
knock me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
Mary, have mercy, now look what I've done
But don't blame me because I can't help where I come
from
And running is something that we've always done well
And mostly I can't even tell what I'm running from
Run from their pity, from responsibility
Run from the country and run from the city
I can run from the law, I can run from myself
I can run from my life, I can run into debt
I can run from it all, I can run 'til I'm gone
I can run for the office and run for my cause
I can run using every last ounce of energy
I cannot, I cannot, I cannot run from my family
They're hiding inside of me, corpses on ice
Come in if you like but just don't tell my family
They'd never forgive me, they'd say that I'm crazy
But they would say anything if it would shut me up
Shut me up
Shut me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
Shut me up

me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up
me up

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