

# Runaways

## The Killers

Blonde hair blowin' in the summer wind  
A blue-eyed girl playin' in the sand  
I'd been on her trail for a little while  
But that was the night that she broke down and held my hand  
A teenage rush  
She said, "Ain't we all just runaways? We got time"  
But that ain't much  
We can't wait 'til tomorrow  
You gotta know that this is real, baby, why you wanna fight it?  
It's the one thing you can choose, oh!  
We got engaged on a Friday night  
I swore on the head of our unborn child  
That I could take care of the three of us  
But I got the tendency to slip when the nights get wild  
It's in my blood  
She said she might just runaway somewhere else  
Someplace good  
We can't wait 'til tomorrow  
You gotta know that this is real, baby, why you wanna fight it?  
It's the one thing you can choose  
Let's take a chance baby, we can't lose  
Ain't we all just runaways?  
I knew it when I met you,  
I'm not gonna let you runaway  
I knew it when I held you,  
I wasn't lettin' go!  
We used to look at the stars and confess our dreams  
Hold each other 'til the morning light  
We used to laugh, now we only fight  
Baby are you lonesome now?  
At night I come home after they go to sleep  
Like a stumbling a ghost, I haunt these halls  
There's a picture of us on our wedding day  
I recognize the girl but I can't settle in these walls  
We can't wait 'til tomorrow  
Oh we're caught up in the appeal baby, why you wanna hide it?  
It's the last thing on my mind (Why you wanna hide it?)  
I turn the engine over and my body just comes alive  
Ain't we all just runaways?  
I knew it when I met you,  
I'm not gonna let you runaway  
I knew it when I held you,  
I wasn't lettin' go!  
Oh! oh! oh! oh! oh!  
Ain't we all just runaways?

Yeah, runaways  
Ain't we all just runaways?  
Yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>