## Rock Kills Kid, Run To Hell

Bend my head in cellophane Come on baby, ease the pain Don't sit there, all tied up In your regret, regret Live your life, and think for yourself So, don't hold back because of me Be the things you wanna be But you still want, to stick around Oh you should, oh you should

All around, things are moving And lying's such a waste Turn around, face the world And you will find your place And you will, run like hell And you will, run like hell

There's nothing you can say to me
That wouldn't make me wanna see you
Out there, taking a chance on the world
The world, spending your life wanting to see
What's, just around the corner for
You and all the open doors
That pass you by, you stick around
Oh you should, oh you should

All around, things are moving And lying's such a waste Turn around, face the world And you will find your place And you will, run like hell And you will, run like hell

Ooh...

All around, things are moving And lying's such a waste Turn around, face the world And you will find your place And you will, run like hell And you will, run like hell

And you will (Run like hell) And you will (Run like hell)