

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Runnin' Ain't Freedom (You Should Know That)

Par Look Mexico

Album : Real Americans Spear It EP

Move along

I'm sick of all you tourists

I'm a passenger with purpose

And I am not alone

I've got a song

It chugs along like this train

And I am racking my brain

To find some room for you

Picking up speed (Picking up speed)

The door is opening (The door is opening)

Golden lights

I lose in turn

(Oh, oh, oh, oh)

Out of my lantern

Where does that leave you?

Move along

You're flailing like a person

Who never learned to swim

And you got pushed in

Embarrassin'

Snide self righteous swimmer

You got OK form

But don't know how to follow through

Treading in place

You've got time to waste

Golden lights

I lose in turn

(Oh, oh, oh, oh)

Out of my lantern

Where does that leave you?

I really

Don't need you that much

(Oh, oh, oh, oh)

Out of my lantern

(Woah)

Where does that leave you?

(Woah)

I'll be pourin' soda

Tonight

I'll be dead before you get

A dime

Oh, woah (Oh, woah)

Oh, woah (Oh, woah)

Golden lights

I lose in turn

(Oh, oh, oh, oh)

Out of my lantern

Where does that leave you?

I really

Don't need you that much

(Woah)

Really don't give a

Hoot

Out of my lantern

Where does that leave you?

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