

Mars Argo - Runaway Runaway

Tom: C Is there anybody listening? Eager words are making me an awful mess You say you need me We're running out of time I guess I fear the fear of consequence You say you'll leave me But you'll be sorry You are making me uneasy You make me want to scream I wish I was a dumb pop star So the words wouldn't matter to you Am I living an illusion? Fm I want to runaway, runaway, runaway I feel like I'm losing control Maybe I should let myself go C Because this is so predictable Is there something that I'm missing? My walls are caving in Em I can't hear what you are saying I'm afraid of giving in

You are making me uneasy You make me want to scream I wish I was a dumb pop star So the words wouldn't matter to you Am I living an illusion? I want to runaway, runaway, runaway I feel like I'm losing control Maybe I should let myself go C Because this is so predictable I wanna runaway, runaway Little time left to runaway Every time I get somewhere I wanna runaway runaway I feel like I'm losing I wanna runaway, runaway Little time left to runaway Every time I get somewhere $\operatorname{\mathsf{Em}}$ I want to runaway, runaway, runaway I feel like I'm losing control Maybe I should let myself go Because this is so predictable

Acordes









