

# Running

Jason Mraz

Running to catch up again, jumping higher and flying more often than not  
Your trampoline has got holes in it but I can still see the top  
Let me climb aboard and sample some of next year's fashion  
I'll wear the coat if you can put the hat on, I will wear the coat,  
Just let me clear my throat so I can say what's been delayed awaysLet me fall into your lap and  
just lay here for awhile  
Satisfied by your seduction like a handshake would do the job  
Never know how long I have waited, anticipated your smile to be pressed against mine  
Your smile pressed against mine, your smile pressed against mine  
I feel it, well I feel it (oh boy)  
Well I feel it and I'm gonna settle tight  
She could pour me over this sugar hill or mountain  
Until I get that cool breeze, tight squeeze, I'd do it over again  
And I drink from her ever flowing fountain  
And then I wake up I comb my hair and I hurry it up  
But I arrive late I pack my things and I pick it up  
Well I put down a good amount of deodorant this morning  
And I found that I could drown a little bit of peace of mind  
Cause it's no secret that to some degree they're gonna have to see you sweat  
Strong enough for a man just do what you can to keep me soft and dry, I stink awhileI don't  
know anything about those things  
I almost don't wanna know anything about those things  
And I don't care anything about those things  
Cause if I did you know I'd share myself on those things, and I feel it  
And I'll be here all night, I'll pick up the pieces and I put them back together now  
They may not be the right way but that's okay as long as they're all the same  
I wish you well that you'd get better, and I know you'll find that it's a wild world  
And if you had noticed well would you have thrown the towel in  
Before I missed out on all this love, and watch me roll away again  
Watch me disappear under my skin  
I don't believe it that things could get any worse than they did that time  
You must have seen it I mean how could we get lost running in a straight line  
Your cries of why's and why not's, may it all get back to you  
And trickle and dance upon your headaches, years of biting cheeks are through  
So I don't believe in it. But I feel it.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>