

RUNAROUND (BLUES TRAVELER)

INTRO: F - Bb - Gm - C

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Once upon a midnight dreary, I woke with something in my head
I couldn't escape the memory, Of a phone call and of what you said
Like a game show contestant with a parting gift, I could not believe my eyes
When I saw through the voice of a trusted friend, Who needs to humor me & tell me lies
Yeah, humor me and tell me lies

And I'll lie too and say I don't mind...And as we seek, so shall we find
And when you're feeling open I'll still be here...But not without a certain degree of fear
Of what will be with you and me...I still can see things hopefully...

F - F - Bb - C

**But you...Why you wanna give me a run-around
Is it a sure-fire way to speed things up, When all it does is slow me down**

And shake me and my confidence...About a great many things
But I've been there I can see it cower...Like a nervous magician waiting in the wings
Of a bad play where the heroes are right...And nobody thinks or expects too much
And Hollywood's calling for the movie rights...Singing hey babe, let's keep in touch
Hey baby let's keep in touch

But I want more than a touch I want you to reach me...

And show me all the things no one else can see

So what you feel becomes mine as well...

And soon if we're lucky we'd be unable to tell

What's yours and mine, the fishing's fine...

And it doesn't have to rhyme, so don't you feed me a line

CHORUS → SOLOS

La--la bombardier this is the pilot speaking...And I've got some news for you

It seems my ship still stands no matter what you drop

And there ain't a whole lot that you can do

Oh sure the banner may be torn and the wind's gotten colder

Perhaps I've grown a little cynical

But I know no matter what the waitress brings...I shall drink it and always be full

Yeah, I will drink it and always be full

Oh I like coffee, and I like tea...I'd like to be able to enter a final plea

I still got this dream that you just can't shake...

I love you to the point you can no longer take

Well all right okay...So be that way...I hope and pray there's something left to say.

CHORUS (2x)