

# Running Up That Hill – Placebo

It doesn't hurt me  
You wanna feel how it feels?  
You wanna know, know that it doesn't hurt me?  
You wanna hear about the deal I'm making?  
You  
You and me  
And if I only could  
Make a deal with God  
And get him to swap our places  
Be running up that road  
Be running up that hill  
Be running up that building  
If I only could, ooh  
You don't want to hurt me  
But see how deep the bullet lies  
Unaware that I'm tearing you asunder  
And there's a thunder in our hearts, baby  
So much hate for the ones we love?  
Tell me, we both matter, don't we?  
You  
You and me  
You and me won't be unhappy  
And if I only could  
Make a deal with God  
And get him to swap our places  
Be running up that road  
Be running up that hill  
Be running up that building  
If I only could, ooh, ooh  
Come on baby, come on, come on, darling  
Let me steal this moment from you now  
Come on angel, come on, come on, darling  
Let's exchange the experience, ooh  
And if I only could  
Make a deal with God  
And get him to swap our places

Be running up that road  
Be running up that hill  
With no problems  
And if I only could  
Make a deal with God  
And get him to swap our places  
Be running up that road  
Be running up that hill  
With no problems



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych