

Benson Boone - Little Runaway

tom:

Little runaway, the worlds never easy
 You're so good at being down on yourself
 And the fog makes it harder to see me
 You don't know where to reach out for help

Oh you're gold
 But you don't even know it yet
 We could go maybe both forget

Won't you come and we can stare at the stars
 And look at the comets from the roof of my car
 Little runaway I know its been hard
 You're tryin' your best but you keep fallin' apart

There's a universe in front of us
 That knows how small we are
 Won't you come and we can stare at the stars
 From the roof of my car

You could hide from everyone but I'd know you
 Put your pain on me any day
 Though you still have some trauma to go through

I'll make it easier for you to see the way

Oh you're gold
 But you don't even know it yet
 We could go maybe both forget

Won't you come and we can stare at the stars
 And look at the comets from the roof of my car
 Little runaway I know its been hard
 You're tryin' your best but you keep fallin' apart

There's a universe in front of us
 That knows how small we are
 Won't you come and we can stare at the stars
 From the roof of my car
 Oh oh oh-oh, ooh-ooh-ooh ooh, mmm-mmm

Won't you come and we can stare at the stars
 And look at the comets from the roof of my car
 Little runaway I know its been hard
 You're tryin' your best but you keep fallin' apart
 Lay your problems right here, let them all disappear
 From the roof of my car

Acordes

