

# 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

