

I Better Run

The Rosebuds

I think my grandma has a piece of land
I'm supposed to take it when she's dead
My aunt Diane has a lifetime right
I'll have to tell her if she's still alive

She's probably dead but dead in a secret place
From drugs, dirty murder or some such thing
Under a bridge, in a trailer or in the woods
I've got to leave, yeah, I think I should

I better run
I better run

I think my father built an awful flame
He burned his eyes, his mouth, it burned his brain
Now he writes songs about his made up life
At least I think so if he's still alive

He's probably dead but dead in a secret place
From drugs, dirty murder or some such thing
Under a bridge, in a trailer or in the woods
I've got to leave, yeah, I think I should

I better run, I better run
I better run, I better run
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I better run, I better run