

Runaway
The Dharmas

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
#

From: rjml1@ukc.ac.uk (R.J.Mills)
Date: Mon, 03 Jul 95 21:58:12 BST
Subject: CRD: The Dharmas, Runaway.

The Dharmas - Runaway, from the album Living For Today.

Intro:

e|-0---1---3---1-1p0--0---1-----3-1-1p0--0---1---3---1-1p0--0---1-----3---|
b|---1---1---3-----1---1---1-3-----1---1---1---3-----1---1---1-3-----|
g|-0---2---4---2-----0---2---4---2-----0---2---4---2-----0---2---4-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|

Repeat this basic pattern for the whole intro.

Words for the intro:

As soon as I m over this hurdle that s making me sweat in my eyes, and I
sweat and I m constantly wet from the tears at the price I had to pay...
I might runaway, Oh I could runaway, runaway...

Main song:

Bb Eb Bb Eb F
I could runaway, and I could hideaway, block it all out, make you pay...
Bb
for my pain.
Bb Eb G# Eb Bb
Life s not fair thats what I said, goes in one ear out the other.
Eb G# Eb Bb
Got better things to do instead, but there s so much to discover in each other.
Eb G# Eb Bb
My love for you is nothing new, it s been growing since the day I realised it.
Eb G# Eb Bb
Said my love for you is nothing new, been growing since the day I realised it.
Bb Eb Bb Eb F
I could runaway, and I could hideaway, block it all out, make you pay...
Bb
for my pain.
Bb Eb G# Eb Bb

Keeping myself open, still it s easier said than it is done.

Eb **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
Of all the people in this world, for a time I felt I was the lucky one.

Eb **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
But with my conscience put on hold, I didn t stop I didn t stop to think about
it.

Eb **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
Yeah, with my conscience put on hold I didn t stop I didn t stop to think about
it.

Bb **Eb** **Bb** **Eb** **F**
We could runaway, and we could hideaway, block it all out, make you pay...
yeah...

Bb **Eb** **Bb** **Eb** **F**
I could runaway, and I could hideaway, block it all out, make you pay...

Bb **Eb** **Bb** **Eb** **F**
I could runaway, and I could hideaway, block it all out, make you pay...

Eb **F** **Bb**
yeah... for my pain.

Transcribed by Richard Mills on 3 July 1995. (rjm11@ukc.ac.uk)