

**Runaway**  
**The Dharmas**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
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#  
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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:

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

D                G                D                G    A
I could runaway, and I could hideaway, block it all out, make you pay...
          D
for my pain.
D                G                C    G                D
```

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

**G C G D**  
Of all the people in this world, for a time I felt I was the lucky one.

**G C G D**  
But with my conscience put on hold, I didn t stop I didn t stop to think about it.

**G C G D**  
Yeah, with my conscience put on hold I didn t stop I didn t stop to think about it.

**D G D G A**  
We could runaway, and we could hideaway, block it all out, make you pay...  
yeah...

**D G D G A**  
I could runaway, and I could hideaway, block it all out, make you pay...

**D G D G A**  
I could runaway, and I could hideaway, block it all out, make you pay...

**G A D**  
yeah... for my pain.

Transcribed by Richard Mills on 3 July 1995. (rjml1@ukc.ac.uk)