Fugitive

Bush

We got the soul, we got the honey To stay alive we keep on running House is on fire, we're petrol-stained We stay on the move, ahead of the flames We are the new accelerators Faster we go before they make us Maybe we did, maybe we don't Let's see your face as you throw the stoneI am a fugitive on the run I carry the weight of what I've done Those born of sweat through eyes of love Bring more light than 5000 hertz It's not where you're from but where you go And what you believe is more than you know Open your head, open your head Hold me close as we jump off the edgeI am a fugitive on the run I carry the weight of what I've done

> So don't carry the weight Don't carry the weight Don't carry the weight

Don't carry the weight, weight, weightYou can't change the world But you can change what's to come

You can't change what's to come
You can't change the world
But you can change what's to come
I am a fugitive on the run
I carry the weight of what I've done
So don't carry the weight

Don't carry the weight

Don't carry the weight

Don't carry the weight, weight, weight Weight, weight, weight, weight, weight, no

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