Placebo - Running Up That Hill (simple piano cover)
It doesn't hurt me.

You wanna feel how it feels?

You wanna know, know that it doesn't hurt me?

You wanna hear about the deal I'm making?

You
be running up that hill
You and me
be running up that hill
And if I only could, Make a
deal with God, And get him to swap our plas-
Be running up that road,
Be running up that hill,
Be running up that building.
So much hate for the ones we love?

Tell me, we both matter, don't we?

You be running up that hill

You and me be running up that hill

You and me
won't be unhappy. And if only could, Make a

deal with God, And get him to swap our plas-

cos, Be running up that road, Be running up that hill,

Be running up that building.

If only could, oh...
If I only could, oh...
Come on, baby,

Come on, come on, darling.
Let me steal this moment from you now.

Come on, angel, come on, come on, darling.
Let's exchange the experience, oh...

You and me be running up that hill And
if I only could, Make a deal with God, And

get him to swap our places, Be running up that road,

Be running up that hill, With no

problems

And

if I only could, Make a deal with God, And

get him to swap our places,

Be running up that road,

Be running up that hill,

With no

pro-blems

If I only could,

be running up that hill