Puppet on a String

All Saints

Like a puppet on a string, I return
My elastic keeps retreating, I just won't learn

I just can't let go
I just can't let go
I just can't let go
I just can't let go

Every time I say I'm gonna let go
I keep running on back, baby, running on back to you
Even when I'm heading out the back door
I keep running on back, baby, running on back to you
I keep running on back, baby, running on back to you

Warning signs flash in my head, won't hold me back
You're a hazard on a good day, but I still want that

I just can't let go
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I just can't let go
I just can't let, let

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You call and I come running
Like the wind in a storm I'll blow right into you
Come back like I'm a boomerang
Let me go and I'll retract
You call and I come running
Like the wind in a storm I'll blow right into you
Come back like I'm a boomerang
Let me go and I'll retract

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Running, running
I keep running, running
I keep running on back baby, running on back to you