

Run

Eric Clapton

Love on my mind, I used to be
Living it up, fancy free,
Then one night it came to an end;
I met that girl and the trouble began.

R: Something inside of me keeps on telling me to
run.

Whatcha gonna do to me?

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Whatcha gonna do to me?

I was hooked with just one look,
Easy prey, child's play.
I knew this girl was no one night stand;
Felt just like putty in her hands.

R: Something inside...

Got no answers, got no cure,
But one thing I know for sure:
This is the girl, she's the one.
She makes it so hard for me to run.

R: Something inside...

People tell me,
You might as well face it, she's covered all the bases.
You might as well face it, she's covered all the bases.

R: Something inside... (2x)