

# Runaway

Sasha Sloan

Strung out in the back of a black car  
No keys, all I got is my credit cards  
And I've been here a million times  
Drive fast with The Beatles in the background  
Till 'em take the 101 out of this town  
I was never one to say goodbye

Every time I fall in love  
I go and fuck it up right when it gets good  
Don't you think it's funny  
Don't you think it's funny  
And I know I did all the shitty things to you  
I said I never ever would  
Baby, that's so like me  
Yeah baby, that's so like me

I don't know why I always run away  
I don't know why I always run away  
What we had was special  
I know what we had was special  
Don't know why I always run away  
I don't know why I always run away  
What we had was special  
I know what we had was special

Strung out in the back of a black car  
I've got a little too good at breaking hearts  
I wonder if I'll ever stop

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I go and fuck it up right when it gets good  
Don't you think it's funny  
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That I said I never ever would  
But baby, that's so like me  
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Strung out in the back of a black car  
I've got a little too good at breaking hearts  
I was never one to say goodbye