

Runaway Train

Beth Crowley

I saw the writing on the wall
In fact you painted me a picture
And I don't know why I cared
Enough to mold myself to fit you

My heart is a runaway train
Speeds so fast that I can't catch it
Is the pleasure worth the pain?
When did I become so reckless?

I've never been that good at love
I tell myself that I don't need it
But I just can't stay away
I want so badly to believe it

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Is the pleasure worth the pain?
When did I become so reckless?

Another note in the middle of the night
Saying "I can't stay but I promise you I tried
...You're gonna be fine"
So I take your things and I shove them in a closet
Swear I'm done but I always break my promise
In case this one's it

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When did I become so reckless?
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