

Runaround

Buzzcocks

You send my blood pressure rising
You're driving me crazy
You give me the runaround
Please and I'm not criticising
You're driving me crazy
You give me the runaround

Nobody thrills me like you
I want you all the time
Though I'm patient and I've waited
You give me the runaround
I'm in love trust that it's true
Just give me a sign
God knows I'm dedicated
You give me the runaround

Sex is a bone of contention
You're driving me crazy
You give me the runaround
Love scarcely warrants a mention
You're driving me crazy
You give me the runaround

Confession's good for the soul
And we've both seen better days
I'm gettin' so frustrated
You give me the runaround
Situation's out of control
Gotta be another way
I've desire that must be sated
You give me the runaround

Think of how things ought to be
Reality not fantasy
So certain 'bout the way that I feel
You say you need a guarantee
Just tell me what you want me to see
Oh how I wish that you would be mine

Sex is a bone of contention
You're driving me crazy
You give me the runaround
Love scarcely warrants a mention
You're driving me crazy
You give me the runaround

Confession's good for the soul
And we've both seen better days
I'm gettin' so frustrated
You give me the runaround
Situation's out of control
Gotta be another way
I've desire that must be sated
You give me the runaround

Think of how things ought to be
Reality not fantasy

So certain 'bout the way that I feel
You say you need a guarantee
Just tell me what you want me to see
Oh how I wish that you would be mine