

# Running In Circles

Chris Webby

It don't matter what you do, baby  
Keep on crawling back to you, darlin'  
All the shit you put me through  
Still addicted, I'm a fool, yeah  
Just get the fuck out my head

Listen baby, you know that you got a motherfuckin' hold of me  
Yeah, like nobody that I seen  
I mean woah mommy, got control of me, I'm a fiend  
For your toxins, which have grown on me and it seems  
That I want them, got my whole body in routine  
It's a nightmare, flashin' back on 'em in my dreams  
And I'm right there, it so happens that extremes what attracts us  
Dirty actress to my scene  
Leavin' scratches like I'm scrappin' with Wolverine  
Nothin' in between, it's up high or so low  
But we still believe, and just why? I don't know  
You drive me loco but low goes the mode I live my life in  
I know those suppose that normal folks think I'm out of my head  
Out of my mind, derailed on my meds  
I'm out of my element, never been one to beg  
But this shit got me irrational  
So I went and got a whiteboard  
Split down with the positive and negatives  
And the negative got more than the postive ever did  
Pain they put me through got me stuck on these fuckin' sedatives  
And ain't no medicine could ever settle this  
And there ain't no halo on the head of this  
Both of us got a devilish side of us  
Rising up and been a problem from the Genesis  
Bite so venomous, a menace on my premises  
And still I kinda want you  
Fuck!

It don't matter what you do, baby  
Keep on crawling back to you, darlin'  
All the shit you put me through  
Still addicted, I'm a fool, yeah  
Just get the fuck out my head  
And then you told me I should meet you downstairs 'cause you've been out all  
night  
I guess you're drinkin' again  
And then you say some shit to trigger me  
Bringin' up our history, misery  
And we're running in circles again

Listen baby, you don't even really know what you could do to me  
It ain't new to me but despite  
Now you brutally fuckin' ruling me I just might  
Really truthfully got a screw or three that ain't tight  
'Cause I'm usually so presumably in the right  
But what you see, it's excusing me of my sight  
They be loosely, yeah the fuel for me to ignite  
So abusive, but when you bruising me it excites  
This illusion, keep on luring me to the light  
No immunity, when you wounding me I dont like that  
Rude to me, under scrutiny, so I fight back

Yellin' "Fuck that!", then we fuck and I'm right back  
In this riptide tryna swim through the white caps  
Need a night cap son, get me to sleep  
Crushin' powder on the counter, roll a bill up, repeat  
Yeah, still I come back when she yank at my leash  
I wonder what that say about me?  
The results the same  
Got me out here stuck in the rain  
It's utterly insane how we made it fuckin' sustain for this long  
Shit, it must just be the love of the game  
I don't wanna point no fingers, both of us are to blame  
Keep relatin' every time we try to snuff out the flame  
And no matter what I do I got you stuck in my brain  
You say you hate me, but I know you love me the same  
Shit I guess I'm just a sucker for pain

It don't matter what you do, baby  
Keep on crawling back to you, darlin'  
All the shit you put me through  
Still addicted, I'm a fool, oh-oh no  
So get the fuck out my head  
And then you told me I should meet you downstairs 'cause you've been out all  
night  
I guess you're drinkin' again  
And then you do some shit to trigger me  
Bringin' up our history, misery  
And we're running in circles again