

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 positive 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!

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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 don't 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

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Still addicted, I'm a fool, oh-oh no
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