

## Running From Paradise

Hall & Oates

I caught you staring at the ceiling  
Captured by the mirror up there  
OK OK I see the separation  
Makin love down here  
While you're watching in the air

If you're looking for love  
and you don't find it in my eyes  
then you're Running from Paradise.  
Look before you leap, darling  
don't you know that you're  
Running from Paradise

I gave you every pose you asked for  
Played every game you fantasize  
I called your bluff, we're running out of breath  
You're hooked on looking - not on what you find  
PaPaPaParadise