

Better Run

Nadia Ali

Once upon a time there lived a girl
She knew what she wanted from the world
In the brown eyes they could see the fire that burned like summer heat
Nothing but trouble so they thought they just watched her from a far
If they looked close the flame was a tear
they hadn't seen a girl so feared

You better run, you better run
You don't know what you're in for
You don't know, you don't know
What you're in for
You better run, you better run
'cause you don't know what you're in for

Once upon a time there lived a boy
He would only play with real life toys
One hand here and one hand there
No attachments this man wears
A smile so sweet, it's hard to see
That there's no fruit growing in his tree
Once a fool he learned long ago
It's better to burn than to feel that cold

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Play with fire and you will get burned
Play with fire and you will get burned
Play with fire and you will get burned
Play with fire and you will get burned
will get burned X2
Will..Get..Burned Burned Burned Burned Burned Burned Burned Burned Burned

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