

# Runaway

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Why you gotta be on my mind  
Why you gotta take up my time  
I was doing fine  
Till you came around

Maybe I just like picking fights  
Maybe I just lost all my pride  
I don't really need ya  
Still I stick around

Pretty but a little selfish  
Crazy and a little jealous  
Oh, why do you have to be my type?

I think I hate you  
Too bad it feels good  
Someday's I want you  
But most days I'm so through  
If you stood in my shoes  
Say what would you do  
I love to hate you  
And I hate to love you  
I wanna stay, I wanna runaway too

Why do I keep coming back  
Why do I like what we have  
I don't understand  
Why can't I be mad?

Baby baby, I'm addicted to you  
Maybe maybe its a trick that you do  
I know it doesn't make sense

I frickin' hate you  
Too bad it feels good  
Someday's I want you  
But most days I'm so through  
If you stood in my shoes  
Say what would you do  
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