

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
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