

# Come Running

Richard Marx

I'm a prisoner in the night  
Taken captive like the light  
I just can't forget you

I've been frozen in my tracks  
I've been broken right in half  
But I couldn't help but let you

Roll, stroll  
Like a voodoo inside my soul

Strange, daze  
Melted my self-control

Any old excuse at all  
All you have to do is call  
Baby, don't you know that I'll come running  
Any time of night or day  
Anywhere or anyway  
Baby, don't you know that I'll come running

You'd have thought I knew the score  
That I'd seen this all before  
Guess who's got my number

You held me helpless as a child  
As you slowly, you drove me wild  
And I didn't stop to wonder

Why, try  
There's no explaining this spell  
Tossed, lost  
You know you do it so well

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