

# Runaway

Sub-Radio

I run away at the very first sign of trouble

Oh

Another day wasted on trying to recover

Oh

We've had enough, had enough of our runaway hearts tonight

Tired of acting tough with our runaway hearts on fire

But I will take you away, take you away

Take you away from the mess that we made

And run, ooh, run away

This morning dropped like a pound of bricks right on my head

Oh

Your fingers stopped my heart in its tracks, my heart in its tracks again

Oh

We've had enough, had enough of our runaway hearts tonight

Tired of acting tough with our runaway hearts on fire

But I will take you away, take you away

Take you away from the mess that we made

And run, ooh, run away

Ooh

I run away

I run away

Another day wasted

We've had enough, had enough of our runaway hearts tonight

Tired of acting tough with our runaway hearts on fire

But I will take you away, take you away

Take you away from the mess that we made

And run, ooh, run away