

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

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Take you away from the mess that we made
And run, ooh, run away