Run Run Run

Run, run, run Run, run, run Run, run, run Run, run, run Well baby, better take my advice A black cat crossed your path twice The moon came out next to the 1 Then you opened your umbrella in a room You better run, run, run Run, run, run Run, run, run Run, run, run Well you ain't the luckiest girl I know And you won't get luckier the way you're going Your horseshoe's rusty and your mirror's cracked You walk under ladders then you walk right back You better run, run, run Run, run, run Run, run, run Run, run, run When you dropped that little pin Never thought what a mess it'd get you in Little pin, little pin, bring me luck Because I stopped to pick you up You better run, run, run Run, run, run Run, run, run Run, run, run Well now, little girl, I'm helping you I hope you believe what I say is true Whenever you run, I'll be running too Whenever you run, I'll be following you You better run, run, run Run, run, run Run, run, run Run, run, run Run, run, run