

There's something that keeps me turning round  
That won't let me keep my feet on the ground  
And it's pulling me in pieces  
Tell me that I need you need you  
Running till I'm knee deep in and alone

And there's something that keeps me turning round  
Won't let me get my feet on the ground  
And it's pulling me in pieces  
Telling me I need you need  
Running till I reach you  
And I'm running till I'm see through  
And I'm holdin on and holdin out  
Then something keeps me turning round  
Won't let me get my feet on the ground  
And it's pulling me in pieces

Telling me I need you  
Running till I'm see through  
And it's pulling me in pieces  
I would've turned that car around  
I woulda put an anchor down  
I would have  
Running running  
Running running  
So this is how it goes I wish I would've known  
And someone could've told me so  
I would've turned that car around  
I woulda put my arms around you  
Turned that car around  
Put my arms around you  
So this is how it goes  
I wish I would've known  
And someone could've told me

Cause there's something that keeps me turning round  
Won't let me get my feet on the ground  
And it's pulling me in pieces  
Telling me I need you need you  
Running till I reach you  
And I'm running till I'm see through  
And I'm holdin' on and holdin' out  
Then something keeps me turnin' around  
Won't let me get my feet on the ground  
And it's pulling me in pieces  
Telling me I need you  
Running till I'm see through  
And it's pulling me in pieces  
I would've turned that car around  
I woulda put an anchor down  
I would have