

Bananarama, The Runner

How many times have i felt down inside?
The Need to be loved by you!
I wanted to show you how good it could be,
If you would only show a little interest in me.
You came into my life and turned my head around
And just as quickly you put me down,
Now you don't wanna know what I'm going through
Cause just like i said, it means nothing to you!
OOOoo, OOOoo, OOOoo.
I've got this need eating away at my soul
An insurmountable need that i just can't control
You created this fire, when the flame got too hot
You turned and walked away, just leaving me on the spot!
Yes you run, you just won't show love
That's the thing you're frightened of.....
OOOoo, OOOoo, OOOoo.
Fire!
Fire!
There's little hope but the fool that I am,
Still holding on to this dream of a man
The taste of his skin, the gentle touch of his hand
Is worth waiting for, so I must understand.

But you run, you just won't show love
That's the thing you're frightened of
But you run, you just won't show love
That's the thing you're frightened of!
But you run, you just won't show love
That's the thing you're frightened of!
I've got this need eating away at my soul,
An insurmountable need that i just can't control!
You created this fire, when the flame got too hot
You turned and walked away, just leaving me on the spot!
Yes you run, you just won't show love
That's the thing you're frightened of.....
OOOoo, OOOoo, OOOoo.
He's a runner, he's a runner
Running away, running away, running away
He's a runner, just running away!
He's a runner, he's a runner.
He's a runner, he's a runner.