

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.