

Runaway

Sasha Sloan

Strung out in the back of a black car
No keys, all I got is my credit cards
And I've been here a million times
Drive fast with the Beatles in the background
Tell 'em take the 101 out of this town
I was never one to say goodbye Every time I fall in love
I go and fuck it up right when it gets good
Don't you think it's funny?
Don't you think it's funny?
I know I did all the shitty things to you
I said I never ever would
Baby, that's so like me
Baby, that's so like me
I don't know why I always run away
I don't know why I always run away
What we had was special
I know what we had was special
I don't know why I always run away
I don't know why I always run away
What we had was special
I know what we had was special
Strung out in the back of a black car
I've got a little too good at breaking hearts
I wonder if I'll ever stop Every time I fall in love
I go and fuck it up right when it gets good
Don't you think it's funny?
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I know I did all the shitty things to you
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I've got a little too good at breaking hearts
I was never one to say goodbye

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>