

# The Runaround

## Ketamines

It's a whole new education,  
I'm learning from you all the time.  
There's no need for explanation,  
Your examples do just fine.  
I got an "A" in broken hearts,  
I got my degree in crying.  
You tell me it's not fair that I'm so gone,  
Oh, I love you, but why'd you do me so wrong?  
And to think I sat there singing you a love song.  
I give you everything,  
All I get from you is your runaround.  
You don't like these accusations,  
What I have seen with my own eyes.  
The compromising situations,  
  
While you walk around in your disguise.  
I aced the broken hearts,  
I got my degree in crying.  
You tell me it's not fair that I'm so gone,  
Oh, I love you, but why'd you do me so wrong?  
And to think I sat there singing you a love song.  
I give you everything,  
All I get from you is your runaround.  
I aced the broken hearts,  
I got my degree in crying.  
You tell me it's not fair that I'm so gone,  
Oh, I love you, but why'd you do me so wrong?  
And to think I sat there singing you a love song.  
I give you everything,  
All I get from you is your runaround.

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