

Quicksand

Martha Reeves And The Vandellas

When I bring it up
You shut me out
So I keep on writin' letters to myself
Are you doin' alright?
Are you burnin' out?
Are you happy with the way it turned out?
Runnin' out of you
Runnin' out of you
And I know you'll be runnin' out of me
While you're holdin' up
Are you caving in?
Are you happy with the way things have been?
Runnin' out of you
Runnin' out of you
And I know you'll be runnin' out of me
When it starts sinking in
Like quicksand, I can't stand
Watchin' the best of me
Go down with the worst of
When it starts sinking in
Like quicksand, I can't stand
Watchin' the best of me
Go down with the worst of
Now are you doin' alright?
(Alright)
Are you burnin' out?
Are you happy with the way things turned out?
Runnin' out of you
Runnin' out of you
And I know you'd be runnin' out of me
Ya
Runnin' out of you
I'm runnin' out of you
And I know you'd be runnin' out of me

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