

Runaround

Chicago

So you need to kick up your heels
Baby, I can understand
Don't you know how it's making me feel?
I want to be your only man When it comes right down to the wire
I just need a touch of your fire
But you're livin' it up
You're givin' it up Seems I'm always waiting for you
To find your yesterday
I think I know what you're tryin' to do
I got a better way Baby, soon enough it will end
You'll be reachin' out for a friend
But now you're livin' it up
You're givin' it up all the time
Please be mine So good at the runaround
You're still making me wait outside
Holding on to broken promises
So good at the runaround
I don't want to stand in line
It's my turn, baby
Please just let me in Though you're always out on the town
I feel your loneliness
While your life is leading you 'round
It's just like an empty kiss When it comes right down to the truth
Well, it comes right down to you
You've been givin' it up
And losin' in love every time
Please be mine So good at the runaround
You're still making me wait outside
Holding on to broken promises
So good at the runaround
I don't want to stand in line
It's my turn, baby, please So good at the runaround
I still fall for the same old lies
Holding on to broken promises
So good at the runaround
I don't want to lose this time
It's my turn, baby, let me in
Just let me in

Baby, please just let me in

Songwriters

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