

# Runaway, runaway – Mars Argo

Is there anybody listening?  
Eager words  
Are making me an awful mess  
You say you need me  
We're running out of time  
I guess  
I fear the fear of consequence  
You say you'll leave me  
But you'll be sorry  
You are making me  
Uneasy  
You make me want to scream  
I wish I was a dumb pop star  
So the words wouldn't matter to you  
Am I living an illusion?  
I want to runaway,  
Runaway,  
Runaway  
I feel like I'm losing control  
Maybe I should let myself go  
'Cause this is so predictable  
Is there something that I'm missing?  
My walls are caving in  
I can't hear what you are saying  
I'm afraid of giving in  
You are making me  
Uneasy  
You make me want to scream  
I wish I was a dumb pop star  
So the words wouldn't matter to you  
Am I living an illusion?  
I want to runaway,  
Runaway,  
Runaway  
I feel like I'm losing control  
Maybe I should let myself go

'Cause this is so predictable  
I wanna runaway, runaway  
Little time left to runaway  
Every time I get somewhere  
I wanna runaway runaway  
I feel like I'm losing  
I wanna runaway, runaway  
Little time left to runaway  
Every time I get somewhere  
I wanna runaway runaway  
I feel like I'm losing  
I wanna runaway, runaway  
Little time left to runaway  
Every time I get somewhere  
I wanna runaway runaway  
I feel like I'm losing control  
Maybe I should let myself go  
'Cause this is so predictable



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych