

You Better Run

Artist vs. Poet

We met on a Friday night,
She was kinda drunk and making eyes,
So I made them back.
We danced 'til the morning light,
But I couldn't get a kiss goodnight,
What the hell was that?

She didn't know what she was up against,
'Cause I was, dressed like a gentleman with other plans, yeah.
You got your head start,
Guard your heart.

You better run,
'Cause I'm only gonna break your heart.
Oh, oh, you better run,
'Cause I'm only gonna break your heart.

She said she's been hurt before,
Put her walls up and then closed the door,
I said Imma keep knocking.
Then she said she heard them talk,
Ain't no way she's trusting me at all,
Tough but then I thought, yeah.

She didn't know what she was up against,
'Cause I was, dressed like a gentleman with other plans, yeah.
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Guard your heart.

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Oh, oh, you better run,
'Cause I'm only gonna break your heart.
You better run,
'Cause I'm only gonna break your heart.
Oh, oh, you better run,
'Cause I'm only gonna break your heart.
You better run.

Uh oh, baby,
No one can save ya,
There's so many ways to make you fall in love.
Uh oh, baby,
No one can save ya,
There's so many ways to make you fall in love.

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'Cause I'm only gonna break your heart.
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