

# The Runner

Bananarama

How many times have I felt down inside  
The need to be loved by you?  
I wanted to show you how good it could be  
If you would only show a little interest in me

But you run, you just won't show love  
That's the thing you're frightened of

You came into my life and turned my head around  
And just as quickly you put me down  
Now you don't wanna know what I'm going through  
'Cause just like I said it means nothing to you

So you run, you just won't show love  
That's the thing you're frightened of

I've got this need eating away at my soul  
An insurmountable need that I just can't control  
You created this fire when the flame got too hot  
You turned and walked away just leaving me on the spot

Yes, you run, you just won't show love  
That's the thing you're frightened of

There's little hope but the fool that I am  
Still holding on to this dream of a man  
The taste of his skin, the gentle touch of his hand  
Is worth waiting for, so I must understand

Yes, you run, you just won't show love  
That's the thing you're frightened of  
Yes, you run, you just won't show love  
That's the thing you're frightened of