

# Runaround

**Buzzcocks**

You send my blood pressure rising  
You're driving me crazy  
You give me the runaround  
Please and I'm not criticising  
You're driving me crazy  
You give me the runaround

Nobody thrills me like you  
I want you all the time  
Though I'm patient and I've waited  
You give me the runaround  
I'm in love trust that it's true  
Just give me a sign  
God knows I'm dedicated  
You give me the runaround

Sex is a bone of contention  
You're driving me crazy  
You give me the runaround  
Love scarcely warrants a mention  
You're driving me crazy  
You give me the runaround

Confession's good for the soul  
And we've both seen better days  
I'm gettin' so frustrated  
You give me the runaround  
Situation's out of control  
Gotta be another way  
I've desire that must be sated  
You give me the runaround

Think of how things ought to be  
Reality not fantasy  
So certain 'bout the way that I feel  
You say you need a guarantee  
Just tell me what you want me to see  
Oh how I wish that you would be mine

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