

# Run

Eric Clapton

Love on my mind, I used to be  
Living it up, fancy free,  
Then one night it came to an end;  
I met that girl and the trouble began.

R: Something inside of me keeps on telling me to  
run.

Whatcha gonna do to me?

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I was hooked with just one look,  
Easy prey, child's play.  
I knew this girl was no one night stand;  
Felt just like putty in her hands.

R: Something inside...

Got no answers, got no cure,  
But one thing I know for sure:  
This is the girl, she's the one.  
She makes it so hard for me to run.

R: Something inside...

People tell me,  
You might as well face it, she's covered all the bases.  
You might as well face it, she's covered all the bases.

R: Something inside... (2x)