

# Running

Melanie Fiona

Shouldn't have to cry  
For you to make me smile, hey  
Talking down to me  
Like I'm your child, oh boy

Shouldn't have to beg ya, oh  
To hear me out, no  
Shouldn't need another reason  
For me to shut you out  
Put my heart and my mind are in battle

Lovin' you's like running, running on the line  
It's like I'm chasing down the lovin' there's no finish line in sight  
I just keep on running, running on the line  
And you wonder why I'm so damn tired all the time

I keep on running  
(keep running, I keep running, keep running, I keep running)  
Feels like I'm running, running on the line  
(keep running, I keep running, keep running, I keep running)  
I keep on running  
(keep running, I keep running, keep running, I keep running)  
And you wonder why I'm so damn tired all the time

What's a little laughter, oooh  
When he comes with so much pain  
I'll be here for-ever  
If I wait for you to change, uh uh oh

I don't know if I can do it  
Cuz I'm running low on fluid  
Can't believe you brought me to this  
Open my heart, you straight abuse it  
What's it gonna take  
For me to break away  
I really don't know, hey  
Cuz my heart and my mind are in battle

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(keep running, I keep running, keep running, I keep running)  
Feels like I'm running, running on the line  
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I keep on running  
(keep running, I keep running, keep running, I keep running)  
And you wonder why I'm so damn tired all the time

Yeah, Yeah  
You got that chrome and purple love  
Running and waving  
Saying nothing can keeps us from it  
That's my woman, but you might fall in love with the youngster

Hipster, someone taller, baller, richer, and locked down  
Maybe someone of a different, infinite, background terrific  
I wish ya the white gown  
The God, a white veil, rings and roses  
Tiara in your hair like a queen  
I toast ya, told ya, lately I'm bingin' on Mercedes Benzes  
Lot of my lady friends is getting older  
Looking for somebody to cuff em  
Rush into a husband, don't even truly love them  
At they best friend's bridal ceremony, jealous and they're lonely, Cryin', but they're phony  
Yo, Fiona, you know me  
Yo we still got time to find real L.O.V.E  
Like the lyrics in the real love songs, the oldies, so keep runnin' fo' me  
If you're out there listening, so Nas don't need a trophy, I need a misses  
Trying to get with that "wife and kids" business  
No just arm candy, my dream is to have a family

All I ever wanted was a love on top  
All I ever needed was a love that's mine  
Did you ever really love me or is love so blind  
Uh, here I go I'm 'bout to cross the line

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I just keep on running, running on the line  
And you wonder why I'm so damn tired all the time

I keep on running  
(keep running, I keep running, keep running, I keep running)  
Feels like I'm running, running on the line  
(keep running, I keep running, keep running, I keep running)  
I can't keep running  
(keep running, I keep running, keep running, I keep running)  
And you wonder why I'm so damn tired all the time