

Come Running

Richard Marx

I'm a prisoner in the night
Taken captive like the light
I just can't forget you

I've been frozen in my tracks
I've been broken right in half
But I couldn't help but let you

Roll, stroll
Like a voodoo inside my soul

Strange, daze
Melted my self-control

Any old excuse at all
All you have to do is call
Baby, don't you know that I'll come running
Any time of night or day
Anywhere or anyway
Baby, don't you know that I'll come running

You'd have thought I knew the score
That I'd seen this all before
Guess who's got my number

You held me helpless as a child
As you slowly, you drove me wild
And I didn't stop to wonder

Why, try
There's no explaining this spell
Tossed, lost
You know you do it so well

Any old excuse at all
All you have to do is call
Baby, don't you know that I'll come running
Any time of night or day
Anywhere or anyway
Baby, don't you know that I'll come running