

Run for Cover

Sugababes

When bruised, coming down
Then I, get turned around
I tend to cut myself off
From things, I shouldn't run from

It doesn't really matter
Sometimes we run for cover
I'm always on the outside

Stab me in the back, wanting things that I lack
Sticking to your ploy, is there something you enjoy?
Publicity, and insecurity,
Just wanna be me, it's my need to be free

It doesn't really matter
Sometimes we run for cover
I'm always on the outside
You never seem to wonder
How much you make me suffer
I speak it from the inside

Looking right at me
Won't receive my plea
Tell me what you mean
I'm not what's on the screen

Thinking what will be
Fighting in my sleep
That's quite enough for me
Make me wanna scream

Keep it to myself

It doesn't really matter
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I'm always on the outside
You never seem to wonder
How much you make me suffer
I speak it from the inside