Fugitive

Just a matter of time before you turn it on me Innocent of the crime but still I'm so guilty Justified in your lies by all the little stuff I did All along I've been living with a fugitive Oooh, I never thought that you (?) Justified in your eyes by all the little stuff you give All along I've been living with a fugitive

Face to face with mistakes all in disguise Run away, cover your eyes I'm use to it by now When you catch a break, consequences are the fate So use to it by now I'm so lucky I see right thought you So every time you do wrong I brace myself for the blame

Just a matter of time before you turn it on me Innocent of the crime but still I'm so guilty Justified in your lies by all the little stuff I did All along I've been living with a fugitive Oooh ?? about you Justified in your eyes by all the little stuff you give All this time I've been living with a fugitive

Tinashe