

Run Away With Me

Tyrone Wells

I've got you starring in the movie in my head
You're that girl in every book I've read
The one that makes the boys go ooh, ooh, ooh, what do I do

I'm the boy, that has to find a way to get to you
It doesn't matter what I have to do
To prove to you my love is true, ooh, ooh, my love is true

Just take my hand
No need for plans

Hey, won't you run away with me
I've got a feeling we were meant to be
Come on baby run away with me

We could go- to New York or down to Mexico- take a movie in and
just lay low- doesn't matter what we do oo oo just me and you
Don't be shy- when I lose myself inside your eyes-
if I always seems to be surprised- by your beauty all the time,
all the time

Just take my hand
No need for plans

So many places we could go
Just come with me let's hit the road

Hey, won't you run away with me
I've got a feeling we were meant to be
Come on baby run away with me
Come on baby run away with me