

Richard Marx

"Come Running"

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Iâ€™m a prisoner in the night
Taken captive like the light
I just canâ€™t forget you

Iâ€™ve been frozen in my tracks
Iâ€™ve been broken right in half
But I couldnâ€™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, donâ€™t you know that Iâ€™ll come running
Any time of night or day
Anywhere or anyway
Baby, donâ€™t you know that Iâ€™ll come running

Youâ€™d have thought I knew the score
That Iâ€™d seen this all before
Guess whoâ€™s got my number

You held me helpless as a child
As you slowly, you drove me wild
And I didnâ€™t stop to wonder

Why, try
Thereâ€™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, donâ€™t you know that Iâ€™ll come running
Any time of night or day
Anywhere or anyway
Baby, donâ€™t you know that Iâ€™ll come running

