

## Spys "Don't Run My Life"

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You want to shoot me down again  
Why did I steal your croud?  
I never knew you could be so vain  
Don't you know  
I'm on my feet again  
See, it didn't take too long  
Time has a funny way of healing

Don't run my life  
Don't tell me what to play  
Don't run my life  
Don't tell me what to say

It was hell living on the outside  
But it did me good  
So, it's over now, here's your big surprise

Don't run my life  
Don't tell me what to play  
Don't run my life  
Don't tell me what to say

At 'Soldiers and Sailors' we all knew,  
Busted fingers meant for you  
A broken hand  
I've got a broken heart  
It wasn't the pressure  
That tore me apart, it was you

Only you

No, you'll never shoot me down again  
Looks like the table's turned  
Time has a funny way of healing  
I'm not sure of what's in store for me  
Hope, I'll dream, I guess  
So for now I wish you well  
But not the best

Don't run my life  
Don't tell me what to play  
Don't run my life

Don't tell me what to say  
(Tell me what to say)

(Repeat chorus and fade)

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