Shirley Bassey "Runaway"

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I'm lost, I've gone astray
But I can't go
I'd like to runaway
There's a greyhound bus that's leaving

Half past four
This time it's over if I take it
So I slowly cross the room
And at the door
That's one mistake to make, when I maked it
I start to see you sleeping
Lying there
One empty cup, one empty chair
I'd like to runaway

But I can't go I'd like to find a way But I can't go I'm lost, I've gone astray

But I can't go
No, I can't take it
No, I can't fake it
No, I couldn't make it through alone
I couldn't make it oh...
So instead I set my bag down

That Ain't fair
You're still sleeping like a baby
I touch your lips, your eyes, your mouth
And kiss your hair
It might just workout
Who knows, maybe
I was sure that I could make it
Through the door
Find someone else who needs me more
I'd like to runaway

But I can't go I'd like to find a way But I can't go I'm lost, I've gone astray But I can't go
No, I can't take it
No, I can't fake it
No, I couldn't make it through alone
I couldn't make it oh...
(transcribed by Roman)

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