

Hunter, Run

RUN. (c. Char Hunter)

1.) You're a little diseased, to think you're easy on me.
I tried so hard, to make you see.
What kind of man, has his torture pre-planned,
you know what to do, 'cause I'm through with you.

ch.) Well you can run, and run, and run some more,
run away out my back door.
I don't wanna see your face no more,
'cause I've got to say, I've evened the score.

2.) I'm starting anew, and that means leaving you,
way back where I was, when we used to be two.
Just looking ahead, and moving on up,
I know that time will fill my cup.

3.) This heart of mine, will find out in due time,
what love really is, and just what I missed.
Your future will tell you, that I really outgrew,
your cruel ways, and the games you play.