

Susan Raye, Hurry Come Running Back To Me

I've done everything I could to make you happy

Yes I've given everything that I could give

But the best I had to offer couldn't hold you

You just couldn't seem to live the way I live

For the glamor of the gay night life is calling

And it won't be long till you will set me free

But if your happy days should end and if lonely nights begin

Hurry come running back to me

Come running back to mine two open arms come running back to mine two waiting lips

If your happy days should end and if lonely nights begin

Hurry come running back to me hurry come running back to me