

# The Supremes, Run, Run, Run

(Brian Holland/Lamont Dozier/Edward Holland, Jr.)

Girls, gather 'round me  
And hear the news  
He finally kissed me  
Oh, happy days  
My heart's gotta shout it  
I'll get my diary  
And write about it

Well as your friends  
We want to say  
He'll break your heart one day  
So you better run run run run run run  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Oh, but he's such a quiet kind of guy  
How he thrills me, my oh my  
Maybe it isn't true  
What they say about him

Don't be fooled  
By the shyness in his eyes  
Don't you know  
He's just a devil in disguise  
So you better run run run run run run  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Well as your friends  
We want to say  
He'll make a fool of you one day  
So you better run run run run run run  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

No no no  
But how can I run away  
When I love him more each day  
So with him I'm gonna stay  
I'll take my chances along the way

He won my heart from the start  
From him I will never never part  
I love him so, love him so  
Never let him go  
Every time he gets nearer  
My love gets dearer, so much dearer  
Oh no no no