

Angels, You Got Me Runnin'

Angels
Angels Greatest
You Got Me Runnin'
(Brewster-Neeson-Brewster)

You got me runnin', looks like I'm losing again,
feels like I'm losing a friend,
you got me runnin', you got me runnin'

I'm on a wire, now you're turning to ice,
yes I'm learning the price, but I'm on fire,
you got me runnin'

Yesterday I bought you flowers, and in the night I watch them die,
today the flower lady is gone, I woke up alone and I cried,
you took me for a ride.

This girl's a thriller, dressed like a virgin in white,
only saw you at night, you're such a killer,
you got me runnin'
