

# Ball In The House, I Couldn't Run

When I was little  
I was never running free  
It wasn't me who stepped on my sand castle  
When I was little  
I was never running free  
It wasn't me who made all of this hassle  
Chorus:  
No, no, no, no  
I couldn't run thought you burned my world apart  
No, no, no  
I didn't have no where to go  
Caught in the middle pleasing everyone but me  
Couldn't really be fifteen years behind me  
Caught in the middle screaming voices in my head  
Couldn't really be me curled up underneath my bed  
Chorus 2x  
I was thinking about raising myself  
Did you expect me to take care of myself?  
Said I was thinking about raising myself  
Did you expect me to take care of myself?  
Chorus 2x  
I couldn't run, I couldn't run  
Oh no, no, no, no  
I couldn't run,  
No, no, no, no, no, no, ah---