

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---