

C.C. Catch, You Can't Run Away From It

Pick your taxi, bring him back to me
Pick your taxi, love is guarantee
I know she's a Venus in blue jeans
But know, she's a queen of my broken dreams
Come on hold me - I'll be your lady

You can't run away from it
We are night birds in the street
You can save your heart
If you break apart
You can lose my heart, oh babe
You can't run away from it
Can't you hear, babe, my heartbeat
You can't see the chance
For a new romance
You can't run away from it

Pick your taxi, let the forwind blow
Pick your taxi, love will come and go
Two rounds, my babe, don't make it right
Whose hearts are just breaking tonight?
Come on, hold me - I'll be your lady