

# 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