

Chicago, Runaround

Bill: So you need to kick up your heels;
Baby, I can understand.
Don't you know how it's making me feel?
I wanna be your only man.
Jason: When it comes right down to the wire,
I just need a touch of your fire.
But you're livin' it up,
You're givin' it up.
Bill: Seems I'm always waiting for you
To find your yesterday.
I think I know what you're tryin' to do;
I got a better way.
Jason: Baby, soon enough it will end;
You'll be reachin' out for a friend.
But now you're livin' it up,
You're givin' it up all the time.
Please be mine.

So good at the runaround;
You're still making me wait outside,
Holding on to broken promises.
So good at the runaround;
I don't want to stand in line.
It's my turn, baby,
Please just let me in.

Bill: Though you're always out on the town,
I feel your loneliness.
While your life is leading you 'round,
It's just like an empty kiss.
Jason: When it comes right down to the truth,
Well, it comes right down to you.
You've been givin' it up,
And losin' in love every time.
Please be mine.

So good at the runaround;
You're still making me wait outside,
Holding on to broken promises.
So good at the runaround;
I don't want to stand in line.
It's my turn, baby, please...

So good at the runaround;
I still fall for the same old lies,
Holding on to broken promises.
So good at the runaround;
I don't want to lose this time.
It's my turn, baby, let me in,
Just let me in.
Baby, please just let me in.