

Emerson Drive, Running Back To You

(Richard Marx)

I haven't been myself these days
Trying to see through a deep blue haze
Wondering if my life will ever be the same
Even though the giving in is easier than startin' over again
Don't expect to hear me call your name

Chorus:

I shout at the walls, hold my breath 'til I fall
But it won't get the better of me
I'll live with the pain until all that remains is the memory
That you used to be
Goin' nowhere fast, put my foot on the gas
Howlin' at the moon
But I won't come running on back to you

I bet you think I'm drinking too much
Spend every moment longing for your touch
That I'm in little bitty pieces on the floor
Well, I've made up mind this'll be the last time
And you held me to my word
The night you walked our future out that door

(Repeat chorus)

Don't ask me where we went wrong
You were weak, baby, now I must be strong... yeah

Chorus 2:

I shout at the walls, hold my breath 'til I fall
But it won't get the better of me
I'll live with the pain until all that remains is the memory
Where you used to be
I won't back down when you come back around
No matter what you do
But I won't come running on back to you

No, It won't get the better of me
I'll live with the pain until all that remains is the memory
Where you used to be
Goin' nowhere fast with my foot on the gas
Howlin' at the moon
But I won't come running on back to you