

Nick Cave, Running Scared

Just running scared, each place we go
So afraid, that he might show

Yeah, running scared, what would I do
If he came back and wanted you?

Just running scared, feeling low
Running scared that you love him so

Just running scared, afraid to lose
If he came back, which one would you choose?

And then all at once, he was standing there
So sure of himself, his head in the air
While my heart was breaking, which one would it be?
Then you turned round and walked right out on me