

Not By Choice, This Old Place

I don't know what it is
That keeps me coming back to this old place
Must be your face
Sometimes I want to run
Sometimes I want to run and hide
Time ain't on my side

Then I take a step outside
And I feel so good inside
Then I want to run away, yeah yeah
Maybe it is just a dream
But I feel so good inside
Then I want to run away

I don't know what it is,
That makes me love you more and more and more
Must be your face
Sometimes I'm so in love
Sometimes it makes me wonder why
Time ain't on my side

Then I take a step outside
And I feel so good inside
Then I want to run away, yeah yeah
Maybe it is just a dream
But I feel so good inside
Then I want to run away (run away)