

# Squad Five-O, Don't Come Runnin'

Well the last time I saw you baby  
You had a look that you called divine  
Well you drove all the boys crazy  
With a wink of your eye  
You bought a house on the hill  
(that's what you want)  
You bought your happiness on sale  
(that's what you need)  
And now it's all runnin' out  
(you're so alone)  
Bright lights, big city  
Right down to the bone  
Tattooed and jaded  
Celebrity, you're so bittersweet  
And when your looks outdated  
You go running around

And if you want to chase that ghost  
That's alright by me  
You sold your soul  
Girl I told you so  
Just don't come running to me

Well c'mon now baby  
I know you're trying hard to look so chic  
But I can see that your beauty's fading  
I know it's hard to believe  
And now you're trapped on the hill  
You put your happiness on sale  
But you're the hottest thing around  
Lights, camera, action, turn the celluloid on  
Worn out and faded  
Reality just doesn't relate  
And when you're overrated  
You go running around

So glamorous, you know it's true  
You think the whole world revolves around you  
Yeah you do

It the morning, evening, in the afternoon  
Well the next time I see you it'll be too soon  
In the magazine, on the TV screen  
In your short little skirt, in your tight blue jeans