Madonna, Runaway Lover

You lost your reputation on a woman You didn't understand or care to know You get your education from your lovers But now there's just no place for you to go

It doesn't pay To be a runaway lover It doesn't pay To give away what you lack You'll never get your money back

You're set adrift with no direction Just like a ship that's lost at sea You don't care where you drop your anchor Make sure it doesn't land on me

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Walking around on a cloud Cause every girl you meet just trips on you Saying your name out loud I guess you met your match Now what will you do

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