

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And when your looks outdated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