

# Music Place

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## Turd On The Run

alessandro · Wednesday, November 26th, 2014

Grabbed hold of your coat tail but it come off in my hand  
I reached for your lapel but it weren't sewn on so grand  
Begged, promised anything if only you would stay  
Well, I lost a lot of love over you

Fell down to my knees and I hung onto your pants  
But you just kept on runnin' while they ripped off in my hands  
Diamond rings, vaseline, you give me disease  
Well, I lost a lot of lover over you

I boogied in the ballroom, I boogied in the dark  
Tie you hands, tie you feet, throw you to the sharks  
Make you sweat, make you scream, make you wish you'd never been  
I lost a lot of love over you

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