

Runaround Sue

Here's my story, it's sad but true
It's about a girl that I once knew
She took my love then ran around
With every single guy in town

(Hey, hey bom-ba-de-de) Whoa (Hey, hey bom-ba-de-de) Whoa
(Hey, hey bom-ba-de-de) Whoa, Lot-lot-lot-lot
(Hey, hey bom-ba-de-de) Whoa (Hey, hey bom-ba-de-de) Whoa
(Hey, hey bom-ba-de-de) Whoa, ahhh

Yeah, I should have known it from the very start
This girl will leave me with a broken heart
Listen people what I'm tellin' you
Keep away from-a runaround Sue

Might miss her lips and the smile on her face
The touch of her hair and this girl's warm embrace
So if you don't want to cry like I do
I'd keep away from-a runaround Sue

(Hey, hey bom-ba-de-de) Whoa (Hey, hey bom-ba-de-de) Whoa
(Hey, hey bom-ba-de-de) Whoa, ahhh

(chorus)
She likes to travel around
Yeah, she'll love you and she'll put you down
Oh, now people let me p[ut you wise
Sue goes out with other guys
Here's the moral of the story from the guy who knows
I fell in love and my love still grows
Ask any fool that she ever knew, they'll say
Keep away from-a runaround Sue

(Hey, hey bom-ba-de-de) Yeah, keep away from that girl
(Hey, hey bom-ba-de-de) I don't know what she'll do
(Hey, hey bom-ba-de-de) Keep away from Sue, ahhh

(repeat chorus)

Yeah stay away from this girl
Don't you know what she'll do now, whoa

Written by Dion DiMucci / Ernest Maresca
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