

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Runaway Baby

Par Bruno Mars

Album : Doo-Wops & Hooligans

Ah, yes

Check it out

Well, looky here, looky here, ah, what do we have?

Another pretty thing ready for me to grab

But little does she know that I'm a wolf in sheep's clothing

'Cause at the end of the night, it is her I'll be holding

I love you so (hey)

That's what you'll say (that's what you'll say)

You'll tell me baby, baby, please don't go away (don't go away)

But when I play, I never stay (but when I play, I never stay)

So every girl that I meet, yeah, this is what I say:

Run, run, run away, run away, baby

Before I put my spell on you

You better get, get, get away, get away, darling

'Cause everything you heard is true

Your poor little heart will end up alone

'Cause Lord knows I'm a rolling stone

So you better run, run, run away, run away, baby

Uh

Ah, yeah

Well, let me think, let me think, ah, what should I do?

So many eager young bunnies that I'd like to pursue

Now even though they're eating out the palm of my hand

There's only one carrot and they all gotta share it

I love you so (hey)

That's what you'll say (that's what you'll say)

You'll tell me baby, baby, please don't go away (don't go away)

But when I play, I never stay (but when I play, I never stay)

So every girl that I meet, yeah, this is what I say:

Run, run, run away, run away, baby

Before I put my spell on you

You better get, get, get away, get away, darling

'Cause everything you heard is true

Your poor little heart will end up alone

'Cause Lord knows I'm a rolling stone

So you better run, run, run away, run away, baby

Uh, check it out

See, I ain't tryna hurt you, baby

No, no, no, I just want to work you baby, yuh, yuh

See, I ain't tryna hurt you baby

No, no, no, I just want to work you baby

If you're scared, you better run (you better run)

You better run (you better run)

You better run (you better run)

You better, you better, you better

Run, run, run away, run away, baby

Before I put my spell on you

You better get, get, get away, get away, darling

'Cause everything you heard is true

Your poor little heart will end up alone

'Cause Lord knows I'm a rolling stone

So you better run, run, run away, run away, baby