

RUNAWAY

BY: BON JOVI



On the street where you live girls talk
about their social
They're made of lipstick, plastic and
paint, a touch of sable in their eyes
All your life, all your life all you've
when's your daddy gonna talk to you
But you were living in another world
tryin' to get your message

No one heard a single word you said.
They should have it in your eyes
What was going around your head.

Ooh, she's a little runaway.
Daddy's girl fast
All those things he couldn't
Ooh, she's a little runaway.

A different line every night
to blow your mind
I see you out on the streets, calling for a
time

So you sit home alone 'cause there's
nothing left that you can do
There's only pictures in the
shadows left there to look at you

You know she likes the at night
on the neon Broadway signs
She don't really mind, it's only love she
to find

Ooh, she's a little runaway.
Daddy's girl fast
All those things he couldn't say.
Ooh, she's a little runaway.

No one heard a single word you said
They should have it in your eyes
What was going around your

Ooh, she's a little runaway
Daddy's girl learned fast
All those things he couldn't say

Ooh, she's a little runaway
Daddy's girl learned fast
Now she works the night away

Ooh, she's a little runaway
Daddy's girl learned fast
All those things he couldn't say

Ooh, she's a little runaway
Daddy's girl learned fast
Now she works the night away.

