

# 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

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

