

The Runaway

Elkie Brooks

She packed her things in a carpet bag
She left home never looking back
Taking care to cover up her tracks Stopping over 'till she made a wage
Telling no-one she was under age
A number on a missing persons page Rings on her finger, paint on her toes
She shall have music wherever she goes
On her transistor radio
Runaway, runaway
Runaway, runaway
Runaway
Darkness falls and finds her on her own
The sparkling highway just keeps rolling on
She's a thousand miles from home Dropping coins into a telephone
All that answers is a ringing tone
Sometimes it feels the whole world's not at home
Rings on her finger, paint on her toes
She shall have music wherever she goes
On her transistor radio
Runaway, runaway
(Runaway)?? an APB
Nothing comes of being free
(Runaway)
She will wander where she pleases
(Runaway)
A steady job and a nice young man
They thought they had the future planned
(Runaway)
But they'll never understand Runaway
Runaway

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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