

# The Runaway

## Elkie Brooks

She packed her things in a carpet bag  
She left home never looking back  
Taking care to cover up her tracksStopping over 'till she made a wage  
Telling no-one she was under age  
A number on a missing persons pageRings 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 homeDropping 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 understandRunaway  
Runaway

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>