Rowena & Wallace

The Waifs

He was a skateboard boy from a skateboard town
wore his hoody up, pants hanging down
Back Pocket lucky strike he was 14she was a good good girl from a good good home
But when she cut at night, she cut all alone
she dyed her hair black and greenwhen the good girl met the skateboard boy
she was overcome, they went overboard
with homemade tattoos said " we are free"we are young, we're gonna run
like a river needs to flow
like a tree that needs to grow
we are young, we're gonna run
coz no-one loves me like you do
They skipped out on school
hid in her nans backyard
took her daddy's keys
and her mumma's credit card
and they drove towards the sun
he had it all planned
we're gonna drive real far
i'll skate pro and you can learn guitar
this life has not been good to memy daddy dont believe
my mumma dont have dreams
they keep house real neat
and front lawn green
but i'll keep the secret about you and me babe
we are yound, we're gonna run
like a river needs to flow
like a tree that needs to grow
we are young, we're gonna run
no one loves me like you do
no one loves me like you dothe night turned cold, the rain came down
he held tight to the wheel as they span around
white light and angels came down to seethe angels came, the angels saw,
the angels made the final call
we will take them two by two and we'll set them freecoz they are young, on the run
like a river needs to flow
like a tree that needs to grow
they are young, on the run
and no one loves him like she do
and no one loves her like he do.coz they are young, on the run

like a river needs to flow
like a tree that needs to grow
they are young, on the run
and no one loves him like she do
and no one loves her like he do.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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