

# 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 14 she 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 green when 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 do the night turned cold, the rain came down  
he held tight to the wheel as they span around  
white light and angels came down to see the angels came, the angels saw,  
the angels made the final call  
we will take them two by two and we'll set them free 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. coz they are young, on the run

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they are young, on the run  
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and no one loves her like he do.

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

Lyrics provided by  
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