

Runaway (Live In Warsaw, 15th June 1994)

Marillion

Did you cry when they dragged you home
Put a lock on the door and the telephone
Was a runaway girl all they could see
Have the nights and the days that you've come through
Made the right seem wrong and the false seem true
Was a runaway girl all they could see
A teenage extra from the satellite TVRunaway girl
Too bad, too bad
Runaway girl
Too wild, too wild
Were they deaf to the prayer behind your lies
Maybe they didn't dare to ask you why
Was a runaway girl all they chose to see
All they were prepared to admit toRunaway girl
Too bad, too bad
Runaway girl
A real wild childSo you cower in the towns forgotten places
And you make your bed with unfamiliar faces
And at last you've got your freedom but that's all you've got
You're tryin' to make your mind up if you're better off
You pretend to wait for washing in some laundromat
But you're damned if you'll give them the satisfaction of you going back
You'd freeze to death before you'd share a roof with them
And you'd starve before you'd let him get his hands on you againDid you cry when they dragged you home
Did you cry when they dragged you home
Poor little runaway, poor little runaway
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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