Runaway Boys (2000 Digital Remaster)

Stray Cats

Get kicked out for coming home at dawn,
Mom and Dad cursed the day you were born,
Throw your clothes into a duffle bag
shoutin' as ya slam the door home is a dragWho can I turn to and where can I stay?
I heard a place is open all night and all day
There's a place you can go where the cops don't know
You can act real wild they don't treat you like a childRunaway boys
Your hair's all greasy and you feel like a slob,
You're only fifteen and you can't get a job,
Go into the luncheonette and shoot a few games
Losing all your quarters, man it's always the sameSteal a couple of bucks to buy a new toy,
Slip into the alley with theRunaway boys
Runnin' faster, faster all the time
You're under age and God knows, that's a crime!Runaway boys

Songwriters
Mc Donnell, James / Setzer, Brian RobertPublished by
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