

Dead End Justice

The Runaways

I'm a blond bombshell and I wear it well
You're momma says you're goin' straight to hell!
I'm sweet sixteen and a rebel queen
and I look real hot in my tight blue jeans

Dead end kids in the danger zone
All of you are drunk or stoned
Dead end kids you're not alone
You sleep on the streets when you're not at home

Long hot summers make you wanna fight
The roar of the city lasts all night
You like drugs, you like brew
You wouldn't believe what I can do to you

Dead end kids in the danger zone
All of you are drunk or stoned
Dead end kids you're not alone
You sleep on the streets when you're not at home

I got away clean with my fake ID
No more school or mommy for me!
Stealing cars and breaking hearts
Pills and thrills and acting smart!

Dead end kids in the danger zone
All of you are drunk or stoned
Dead end kids you're not alone
You sleep on the streets when you're not at home

In the naked city
Spaces ain't that pretty
As I was getting dusted
I happened to get busted
Oh yes I was arrested
Oh God how I protested!
They beat me with a board
It hurt just like a sword
They kicked me in the eye
My brain began to fry

This is like a movie
I know Im gonna scream!
All the pain that I feel
Makes me feel mean
It's so sad and crazy here
I think I'm gonna cry
If I dont wake up from this dream
I think I'm gonna.....die

Where am I?!
You're in a cheap, run down, teenage jail, that's where
Oh my god!
Yeah Blondie your gonna be here till you're 18 so get used to it

Behind the bars, there's a superstar
Who never had a chance
She could sing, she could dance
You don't sing and dance in juvie honey
Behind the walls, they've seen it all
Gotta have, gotta have

Justice, justice
Don't want your law and order
Justice, justice
Or world wide disorder

What you in for?
Wouldn't you like to know
Behind the fence, there is no defense
Theres murder, rape and bribery
In and out, burglary
You don't look so tough
Oh I been around
On the planet sorrow, there is no tommorrow
Gonna get.....

Justice, justice
Don't want your law and order
Justice, justice
Or world wide disorder

You can't turn off the tears
They crawl in juvenile hall
Cruel reform schools
They don't smile, they got no bail or jury trial
Joan, let's break out tonight

Ok Cherie, what's the plan?

You grab the guard, in the prison yard
Get his keys and gun, we'll run
My old man's waiting outside in a van
Is he handsome?
You'll see
Cause you know, we gotta be free

Justice, justice
Don't want your law and order
Justice, justice
Or world wide disorder

We'll go far through the prison yard
You and me, we will be free
Just be safe, don't be late
If you see the guard don't hesitate

But Joan I'm getting tired
I've run out of fire
I can't go any farther
But Cherie you must try harder
Joan, I'm down, my ankle
I can't go on, but I can't leave you
What do I do?
Save yourself, you know what you gotta do
Oh my God!

Lyrics submitted by Michaela.

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