

Runaway Boys (Live at Loreley, August 20th 1983)

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 drag Who 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 child Runaway 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 same Steal a couple of bucks to buy a new toy,
Slip into the alley with the Runaway 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 Robert Published by

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