

Runaway Boys

Brian Setzer

Get kicked out for coming home at dawn
Mum and dad cursed the day you were born
Throw your clothes into a duffel bag
Shouting and slam the door at home to drug
Who can I turn to, where can I stay
I've heard of places 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 15 and you can't get a job
Run into the luncheonette and shoot a few games
Who's lonely 'cause man it's always the same
Steal a couple of bucks to buy a new toy
Slip into the alley with the runaway boys

Runaway boys

Running faster, faster all the time
You're under age and God knows that's a crime

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Runaway boys (2x)