

Missing

Kim Wilde

They said "stick with your own kind
You're out of your depth
Think you've had it bad so far
You're not finished yet"
And all she's known is the taste of tears
She's going no - where, can anybody hear

Now she's missing in the eyes of the law
She got out quick, she couldn't take much more
Now she's missing in the eyes of the law
Somebody help her

It's cold in the street
There's a cold in her nose
She's been walking all night
And the rain's soaked her clothes
She doesn't know what she's doing here
She shrugs her shoulders, guess that's the way it goes

And now she's missing in the eyes of the law
She only did it 'cos she wanted much more
And now she's missing in the eyes of the law
Somebody help her
Somebody