You leave in the morning With everything you own In a little black case Alone on a platform The wind and the rain On a sad and lonely face

Mother will never understand Why you had to leave But the answers you seek Will never be found at home The love that you need Will never be found at home

Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away

Pushed around and kicked around Always a lonely boy You were the one That they'd talk about around town As they put you down

And as hard as they would try
They'd hurt to make you cry
But you never cried to them
Just to your soul
No you never cried to them
Just to your soul

Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away

Cry, boy, cry

You leave in the morning With everything you own In a little black case Alone on a platform The wind and the rain On a sad and lonely face

Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away