Gutters of Paradise

D.I.

I just met this punk rock girl
All alone, sick of the world
Not into the American dream
Doesn't believe in the land of the free
One day she ran away from home
Her and her friends on their own
Sex, drugs and anarchy
It's what she wants, it's what she needs

She doesn't care what you think
Doesn't care what you do
Doesn't care what you believe in
Doesn't care who believes in you
Doesn't want your diamonds or jewels
She's not a material girl
Running wild, crazy and free
You gotta fight for what you believe in

[Chorus:]
Little runaway
From the gutters of paradise
Little runaway
From the gutters of paradise

Now she's a porno star
She drives around in a fancy car
With a big hole in her heart
As her world slowly falls apart
Finds herself alone again
Right where it all began
Still alone, she doesn't fit in
This is where her gutter ends

She doesn't care what you think
Doesn't care what you do
Doesn't care what you believe in
Doesn't care who believes in you
Doesn't need your diamonds or jewels
She's not a material girl
Running wild, crazy and free
She's gotta fight for she believes in

[Chorus]

(8x)
From the gutters
From the gutters
From the gutters of paradise