

Teenage Runaway

The Blue Van

Oh, away she blows Through the door and down the street she goes
The levee won't hold A young lost soul She'll break away the
shackles of the old

Daddy's girl With all your mammas curls Sneaking away As mornin
g turns to day Teenage runaway

So the story goes Another day another bird has flown No-more wi
ll he preach His worn out speech She's going where his bible be
lt won't reach

Daddy's girl Pawned her mothers pearls Stealing away As morning
turns to day Teenage runaway

Oh, Why did she leave me, Lord? Oh, Where did my words fall sho
rt?