Rocks Hanoi "Teenangels Outsiders"

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Me and Jimmy we ran out on the streets

There was no place for us in the society

We were selling stolen bikes in the backyards

Smashed windows and fights in the bar

They tried to catch us but we were too far

We had whiskey in a jar and there never was no reason why

'cos we were wild and free ye-ye-yeah

We gotta break out of out cage

An' get to know how it feels

wild and free ye-ye-yeah

How we ran on the roofs at nights, just Jimmy 'n' me

Some people are losing and cryin'

We only cared about livin' and dyin'

We talked about this whole damned world

And still came up laughing, ha, ha, ha!

They called us bums wearing filthy rags

We used to steal old ladies' bags

Teenangels outsiders, we were the naughty boys

Wild and free ye-ye-yeah

When Jimmy drove off the street and died in his cadillac

But he was wild and free ye-ye-yeah!

Me and the boys we're off the track, never lookin' back

Wild and free ye-ye-yeah

We gotta get out of this place

An' get to know how it feels

Wild and free ye-ye-yeah!

Much too fast to live a long life

Much too young to die!

And were laughin' and-a-singin' and-a-doin' all the

Things that we used to do before

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