

Runaways, The

"Dead End Justice"

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I'm a blonde bombshell and I wear it well
You're momma says you go straight to hell
I'm sweet sixteen and a rebel queen
I look real hot in my tight blue jeans

Dead end kids in the danger zone
All of you are drunk or stoned
Dead end kids you're not alone
You sleep in the street when you're not at home

Long hot summers make you wanna fight
The roar of the city lasts all night
You like drugs you like brew
You won't believe what I can do to you

Dead end kids in the danger zone
All of you are drunk or stoned
Dead end kids you're not alone
You sleep in the street when you're not at home

I got away clean with my fake ID
No more school or mommy for me
Stealing cars and breaking hearts
Pills and thrills and acting smart

Dead end kids in the danger zone
All of you are drunk or stoned
Dead end kids you're not alone
You sleep in the street when you're not at home

In the naked city, spaces ain't that pretty
As I was getting dusted, I happened to get busted
Oh yes, I was arrested, oh God, how I protested
They beat me with a board, it hurt just like a sword

They kicked me in the eye, my brain began to fry
This is like a movie, I know I'm gonna scream
All the pain that I feel makes me feel mean
It's so sad and crazy here, I think I'm gonna cry

If I don't wake up from this dream

I think I'm gonna die

Where am I?

Your in a cheap run down teenage jail thats where

Oh my God

Yeah, blondie youre gonna be here till your 18 so get
used to it

Behind the bars, there's a superstar

Who never had a chance, she could sing, she could
dance

You don't sing and dance in juvie honey

Behind the walls, they've seen it all, gotta have, gotta
have

Justice, justice

Don't want your law and order

Justice, justice

Or world wide disorder

What you in for? Wouldn't you like to know?

Behind the fence, there is no defense

There's murder, rape and bribery in and out, burglary

You don't look so tough, oh, I been around

On the planet sorrow, there is no tomorrow gonna get

Justice, justice

Don't want your law and order

Justice, justice

Or world wide disorder

You can't turn off the tears

They crawl in juvenile hall cruel reform schools

They don't smile, they got no bail or jury trial

Joan, lets break out tonite okay Cherie, whats the plan?

You grab the guard, in the prison yard

Get his keys and gun, we'll run

My old man's waiting outside in a van is he handsome?

You'll see ?cause you know, we gotta be free

Justice, justice

Don't want your law and order

Justice, justice

Or world wide disorder

We'll go far through the prison yard

You and me, we will be free

Just be safe, don't be late

If you see the guard don't hesitate

But Joan I'm getting tired, I've run out of fire
I can't go any farther but Cherie you must try harder
Joan, I'm down, my ankle, I can't go on, but I can't leave
you
What do I do? Save yourself you know what you gotta
do
Oh my God

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