

## **Runaways, The**

### **"I'm A Million"**

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Mother and father came from New York City  
Working their life away  
Know they'll give me anything  
That a little girl needs to make my life pretty

Seen you before but you're making me sore  
But I'm trying not to make a sound  
Couldn't help notice you were wanting me  
You said, I can help you make your life pretty

Oh baby, I'm a million, oh yeah  
Oh baby, I'm a million

You like to mess around with your favorite guns  
I hope you blow yourself to hell  
'Cause I've the need, honey, I got the greed  
Just to make my life a little more pretty

Oh baby, I'm a million, oh yeah  
Oh baby, I'm a million

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