

Runaways, The "Trash Can Murders"

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You've got me runnin' 'round in circles
Tied my little brothers to a railroad track
In the black of the night you sit and pant
Crammed them all together in a plastic bag
You're a night prowler, you're a night howler, yeah

Trash can murders
In the black of night
Trash can murders
When will it be alright

Walk the streets and you're dressed in black
You tied their hands behind their backs
That's cold, yeah, ya know it's true
Just wait and see what happens to you
You're a night prowler, you're a night howler, yeah

Trash can murders
In the black of night
Trash can murders
When will it be alright

I can hear him scream, it's midnight
In the alley like a Chinese cat
I've got a hatchet, gonna take your life
Oh, yeah, tell me, what ya think of that
I'm a night prowler, I'm a night howler, yeah

Trash can murders
In the black of night
Trash can murders
When will it be alright

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