

Adolescents "Runaway"

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Hello?
Is my daughter there?
She's 15 years old
Blue eyes, blonde hair
She's been away from home 'bout two or three day
To locate Rikk Agnew in California

Write a letter to me on a random chance of receiving
some reply
You get one, suddenly it's and insta-romance, but
you're a stranger in my eyes
Pull your rotting roots and proceed to bail on a journey
guaranteed
Did ya' ever stop to think I could go to jail for your
adolescent need?

[Chorus:]
Runaway, why don't you stay
Back where you belong
Feel ya' gotta run, feel ya' gotta play
But you're really much too young
I understand your impulsiveness
I've been there once before
But you're so blind to the fucking mess
That your loved one's can't ignore

Calls from worried mom, detectives, and your aunt
I don't really have the time
An innocent exchange of petty postal lust
Could turn into a nasty crime
So pull a U-Y, Louie, don't come my way
There's no place like home
No need to run, no reason to fly
But you still have to go, you still have to roam
[Chorus]

[Chorus]

I don't know your reasons
I don't know your rhymes
I don't have the patience
And I don't have the time

You make me see red
You make me feel black
Don't ever get near me
Don't ever come back
I know what you're doing
It's somewhere I've been
I've seen it all happen
Again & again
I'm gonna say it once
And I'll make it clear
Go home! Do ya' hear me?
Get the hell out of here!

Runaway, runaway, runaway...

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