

## **New York Dolls "Runnin' Around"**

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Whoo, alright

Yo, whoo

Alright, boys, here we go now, ah

Why should gay boys get all the good seats?

(Runnin' around, runnin' around)

Little girl, God gave ya two good feets for

(Runnin' around, runnin' around)

Your legs are crossed and your shoe is danglin', yo

Saturday put me in the shape I'm in

Come on baby, let's get over the street

So goddamn great, I wanna kiss your feet

Since I was a boy, loved them high-heeled shoes

(Runnin' around, runnin' around)

Just lookin' at you in 'em takes away my blues

(Runnin' around, runnin' around)

I'm right behind ya, flyin' up them stairs, yo

What we do up there, I don't care

I be lovin' what I seen from here

You've got flesh colored underwear

Let's play secretary, let's have a little fun

(Runnin' around, runnin' around)

I'll take dictation, you're the bossy one

(Runnin' around, runnin' around)

On a desk that's just yea-high, duh

You spread your wings just like a butterfly

My god, it's almost made ya deified

I love you, baby 'cause you ain't shy

Taste so sweet, feel I been glorified

Sexless Italian actress at the Vatican

(Runnin' around, runnin' around)

Confessin' to a demented clergyman

(Runnin' around, runnin' around)

Esmerelda and the Hunchback of Notre Dame

(Runnin' around, runnin' around)

Beauty and the Beast, Cocteau is to blame  
(Runnin' around, runnin' around)

Who cares what the neighbors say?  
(Runnin' around, runnin' around)  
They gonna talk about us anyway  
(Runnin' around, runnin' around)

The young gravedigger and the corpse  
(Runnin' around, runnin' around)  
I love you, baby, you're so warped

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