

## Runaways "Dead End Justice"

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(S. Anderson/C. Currie/K. Fowley/J. Jett)

I'm a blond 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?  
You're in a cheap run down teenage jail that's where  
Oh my god!  
Yeah Blondie you're 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, let's break out tonite  
Ok Cherie, what's 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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