Roger Miret And The Disasters "Run Johnny Run"

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Just the other day I threw the trash through Rony's window

Pissed on the wall of the 5th St. precinct Ran around screaming LOUD FAST RULES! Ain't that the truth

Dead end boys we never gave a fuck

Run Johnny run, go have some fun Run Johnny run, he's got a gun

So I rolled a yuppie for his Rolex Blew it on some tattoos, bought some booze Smashing loads of bottles along the way to the matinee

Ended up a guest of New York State

Problems! A no win, no solution for runaways Product of our blessed institution Runaway to your nothing revolution Here we go again fixin' these mistakes

Blame it on the state, call him human waste Mommy didn't care, daddy turned away Tell him he's a loser, tell it to the press Johnny's got no future, he's just a fuckin' mess

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