

Forgotten Rebels, Time To Run

Hey, little girl, or really are you a little girl?
I remember meeting you on the scene, I fell for you though you're just fourteen.

Hey Lolita, if you ever need a place to stay,
if you ever just want to get away, come on with me, a runaway.

I had her back here with me. I remember her face.

Then someone squealed to the pigs, now she's gone away.

And there's no time for fun and there's no time for anyone

and there's just time to run and I'm asking you--

who are you to judge morality? I had her so safe and sound here with me.

But when you're walking down the street who are you to smile at who you meet?

Who are you to look too close at me? Who are you to go on judging me?

And I'm asking you--who are you to judge morality?

I had her so safe and sound here with me.

You better look out for the pigs in Toronto.

Look out for the pigs in London.

Who are they after in Toronto? Look out for the pigs.