

Kim Wilde, Victim

Written by Ricky, Kim & Marty Wilde
Back in my younger days
Decided to break away
Get out the door find a place to stay
The folks took it bad you see
The pride in the family
Guess they expected a nurse some day
But we were out there and gunnin'
Fuelled up and runnin'
Out on the highway
Looking for something
Your crazy world does nothing for us
And if we shout you just ignore us
So no more push and shove
The victims of your love
It was back in my younger days
Decided to break away
Get out the door find a place to stay
Cos we were out there and gunnin'
Fuelled up and runnin'
Lost on the highway
Looking for something
Your crazy world does nothing for us
And if we shout you just ignore us
So no more push and shove
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