

# Malibu Stacy, Runaways

You said hey, we'll make it away  
You grabbed my hand and we fled the chain gang  
But then they chased us  
They tried to waste us  
You get what's to come  
And become what you are  
I'm glad I couldn't make it  
But look what I found  
Because I wasted  
Because I wasted all my life  
On becoming no-one

Run away don't think of me at all  
You hide real good but I'm far to tall

Get you, you're special  
You're moving all around  
I'm glad I couldn't make it  
But look what I found  
Because I wasted  
Because I wasted  
You're coming on special  
You're moving on again  
I'm glad I couldn't make it  
But look what I found  
Because I wasted  
Because I wasted all my life  
On becoming no-one

Run away don't wait for me at all  
You're a little minx, I'm far to tall  
(Ouh ouh ouh)  
Man I'm far to tall  
Man I'm far to tall  
Man I'm far to tall