

# Adolescents, Runaway

Hello?

Is my daughter there?

She's 15 years old

Blue eyes, blonde hair

She's been away from home 'bout two or three day

To locate Rikk Agnew in California

Write a letter to me on a random chance of receiving some reply

You get one, suddenly it's and insta-romance, but you're a stranger in my eyes

Pull your rotting roots and proceed to bail on a journey guaranteed

Did ya' ever stop to think I could go to jail for your adolescent need?

[Chorus:]

Runaway, why don't you stay

Back where you belong

Feel ya' gotta run, feel ya' gotta play

But you're really much too young

I understand your impulsiveness

I've been there once before

But you're so blind to the fucking mess

That your loved one's can't ignore

Calls from worried mom, detectives, and your aunt

I don't really have the time

An innocent exchange of petty postal lust

Could turn into a nasty crime

So pull a U-Y, Louie, don't come my way

There's no place like home

No need to run, no reason to fly

But you still have to go, you still have to roam

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

I don't know your reasons

I don't know your rhymes

I don't have the patience

And I don't have the time

You make me see red

You make me feel black

Don't ever get near me

Don't ever come back

I know what you're doing

It's somewhere I've been

I've seen it all happen

Again & again

I'm gonna say it once

And I'll make it clear

Go home! Do ya' hear me?

Get the hell out of here!

Runaway, runaway, runaway...