And One, Smalltown Boy (Live)

You leave in the morning With everything you own In a little black case Alone on a platform The wind and the rain On a sad and lonely face Mother will never understand Why you had to leave But the answers you seek Will never be found at home The love that you need Will never be found at home Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away. Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away. Pushed around and kicked around Always a lonely boy You were the one That they'd talk about around town As they put you down And as hard as they would try They'd hurt to make you cry But you never cried to them Just to your soul No you never cried to them Just to your soul Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away. Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away. Cry, boy, cry... You leave in the morning With everything you own In a little black case Alone on a platform The wind and the rain On a sad and lonely face Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away. Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away.