Bon Jovi, Santa F

On the streets where you live girls talk about their social lives

They're made of lipstick plastic and paint, a touch of sable in their eyes

All your life, all your life, all you've asked is whens your Daddy gonna talk to you

But you were living in another world tryin' to get a message through

No one heard a single word you said

They should have seen in it your eyes, what was going round your head

Ooh, shes a little runaway

Daddys girl learned fast all those things he couldn't say

Ooh, shes a little runaway

A different line every night, guarenteed to blow your mind

I see you out on the streets, calling for a wild time

So you sit home alone cause there's nothing left that you can do

Theres only pictures hung in the shadows left there to look at you

You know she likes the lights at night on the neon Broadway sign

She don't really mind, its only love she hoped to find

Ooh, shes a little runaway

Daddys girl learned fast all those things he couldn't say

Ooh, shes a little runaway

No one heard a single word you said

They should have seen it in your eyes, what was going round your head

Ooh, shes a little runaway

Daddys girl learned fast all those things he couldnt say

Ooh, shes a little runaway

Daddys girl learned fast, now she works the night away

Ooh, she's a little runaway

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