

Hanoi Rocks, Teenangels Outsiders

Me and Jimmy we went out on the streets, There was no place for us in the society
We were selling stolen bikes in the backyards, Smashed windows and fights in the bar, They tried to
We had whiskey in a jar, And there never was no reason why
'Cause we were wild and free, yeah, yeah, yeah, We gotta break out of our cage
And get to know how it feels, Wild and free, yeah, yeah, yeah
How we ran on the roofs at night, Just Jimmy and me
Some people are losing and crying, They only care about living and dying
Talk about this whole damn world, And still come up laughin'
They called us bums wearin' filthy rags, We used to steal old ladies' bags
Teenangels outsiders, We were the naughty boys
Wild and free, yeah, yeah, yeah, When Jimmy drove off the street
And died in his Cadillac, Well he was wild and free, yeah, yeah, yeah
Well me and the boys we're off the track, And never lookin' back
Wild and free, yeah, yeah, yeah, We gotta get out of this place
And get to know how it feels, Really wild and free, Yeah, yeah, yeah
Well much too fast to live a long life, Much too young to die
We we're laughin' and singing, And doing all the things
That we used to do before