These are the golden years
When people get what they want
And you can be one of them
'Cause you're old enough to burn

So you earn your star--you run from the pack Sell the clothes from off of your back And you'll go far--you'll never look back Your dreams can never die

Welcome to the facts of life

Life on the edge of town...

No one could get near you

But one day you call to them

When they find you where it hurts

You can fall so far you never come up All you've got is never enough And just one word can make it so tough Your dreams were not so wise...

You're runnin' through the facts of life

Oh you're runnin' from the facts of life Oh you're runnin' from the facts of life Oh you're runnin' from the facts of life Oh you're runnin' from the facts of life

The first time I saw you You were untouchable You walked on the poet's heels No one could deny you

Now you're lookin' for better things Someone to get close to A song everybody knows ...When you find out what it's worth...

And you come so far you'll never turn back
The stones they throw—they roll off your back
They make it hard—you like it like that
Your dreams will never die

When you go so far you'll never turn back
The stones they throw—you throw 'em right back
They play so hard—you like it like that
Our dreams become our lives
No more runnin' from the facts of life

No more runnin' from the facts of life
No more runnin' from the facts of life
No more runnin'...
No more runnin'...
No more runnin' from the facts of life