On the streets where you live, Girls talk about the social lives. They made their lipstick flairs, they can paint, But don't you see them in your eyes.

All your life, all your life, all your best, When's your daddy gonna talk to you. She was living in another world, Tryin' to get a message through. No one heard a single word you said. You should have seen it in your eyes, What was going round your head.

- R: Ooh, she's a little runaway, Daddies girl learned fast, All the things he couldn't say. Ooh, she's a little runaway.
- 2. Take a light every night, Guaranteed 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.
There's only pictures hung,
In the shadows left,
There to look at you.
You know, she likes the lights at night,
On neon broadway signs.
She don't really mind,

- R: Ooh, she's a little runaway...
- *: No one heard a single word you said. You should have seen it in your eyes, What was going round your head.
- R: Ooh, she's a little runaway, Daddies girl learned fast, All the things he couldn't say.

Ooh, she's a little runaway, Daddies girl learned fast, Now she works the night away. Ooh, she's a little runaway, Daddies girl learned fast.