

Run-a-way Train

Divinyls

Little lucy had grown quite tall
We said to her take it slow
The turnstiles turn the dress
That didn't hang quite so low
It didn't hang quite so low

She'd hang around the railway tracks
Watching the trains go by
She got on a long red train
And the on the platform waved bye bye
The on waved bye bye

She's just a girl, not a bad girl
Hey, not that way
She's just a girl, not a bad girl
She's a runaway train

We'd tried to find which route she took
Or if she's coming back
No trace of her anywhere, we looked
Ask the weeds along the track
Ask the weeds along the track

She's just a girl, not a bad girl
Hey, not that way
She's just a girl, not a bad girl
She's a runaway train

We said to her, take it slower
She said, I can't I got to go
I got to go, go, I got to go go
I got to go go, I got to go go

Look out!!! look out!!!
Look out!!! look out!!

She goes on never stopping
The wind now drives her along
The road she traveled, on & on
There's always a wind-a-blowing
There's always a wind-a-blowing

She's just a girl, not a bad girl
Hey, not that way
She's just a girl, not a bad girl
She's a runaway train

She's a run-a-way train
She's a run-a-way train
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