

## Runaway

Empires

Freedom gave  
You too much time to go and misbehave  
You are no longer anybody's slave  
You're free young runaway  
You got them holey feet  
Two pin cushions, you think you're. so discreet  
You're sick of sticking with the alley creeps  
Now you're sticking with me

You say you're broken down  
Beg me to help you out  
Heart like a megaphone  
I ain't your telephone  
Why don't you go on home  
Why don't you go on home  
Why don't you go on home  
The truth is I'm a runaway  
I'm running from the modern day  
The truth is that your paradise  
Ain't my paradise

Your eyes I love  
But I don't think they shine enough  
I really wish that they would lighten up  
Instead of looking all fussed  
Beg me to break it down  
You got a nervous sound  
Heart like a megaphone  
You're scared to be alone  
Why don't you go on home

Run back to your mother  
She will save you  
She will be your lover  
No more misbehavior  
And I'll be your savior  
Run back to your mother  
She will save you  
She will be your lover  
No more misbehavior  
I will be your savior

Heart like a megaphone