On the streets where you live girls talk about their social lives They're made of lipstick, plastic and paint a touch of sable in their eyes All your life, all your life, all your daddy gonna talk to you she was living in an other world Tryin' to get her message through

No-one heard a single word you said they should have seen it in your eyes What was going round your head

Ooh, she's a little runaway Daddy's girl learned fast All those things he couldn't say Ooh she's a little runaway

A different line every night, guaranteed to blow your mind I see you out on the streets
Combing 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 the neon Broadway signs She don't really mind It's only love she hopes to find

Ooh, she's a little runaway Daddy's girl learned fast All those things he couldn't say Ooh she's a little runaway

No-one heard a single word you said They should have seen it in your eyes What was going round your head

Ooh, she's a little runaway Daddy's girl learned fast All those things he couldn't say

Ooh she's a little runaway Daddy's girl learned fast Now she works the night away

She's a little runaway