

## Run Johnny Run

Roger Miret and the Disasters

Just the other day I threw the trash through Rony's window  
Pissed on the wall of the 5th St. precinct  
Ran around screaming LOUD FAST RULES! Ain't that the truth  
Dead end boys we never gave a fuck

Run Johnny run, go have some fun  
Run Johnny run, he's got a gun

So I rolled a yuppie for his Rolex  
Blew it on some tattoos, bought some booze  
Smashing loads of bottles along the way to the matinee  
Ended up a guest of New York State

Problems! A no win, no solution for runaways  
Product of our blessed institution  
Runaway to your nothing revolution  
Here we go again fixin' these mistakes

Blame it on the state, call him human waste  
Mommy didn't care, daddy turned away  
Tell him he's a loser, tell it to the press  
Johnny's got no future, he's just a fuckin' mess