

Bon Jovi, Santa F

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 you've asked is when's your Daddy gonna talk to you
But you were living in another world tryin' to get a message through
No one heard a single word you said
They should have seen in it 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, 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 the neon Broadway sign
She don't really mind, it's only love she hoped 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
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 ...