

# Last Runaway

W.A.S.P.

The morning glory poured down on me  
Stars were in my eyes  
Desperate a babe in teens  
I was scared to death of  
What I'd find On borrowed beds of nails I wailed  
And I'd lose control  
So shamelessly so starved to be Down on this orphan's road If time runs away tomorrow  
There's nowhere left to hide  
To the promised land The roads I ran  
But nowhere left to ride  
The last runaway tonight  
Has come home  
And I'm running from the night  
Oh, from where I roamed  
It was the best days of our lives now  
The world was ours to run The last runaway tonight  
(The last runaway's alive)  
I'm coming home The price of pride bled down on me  
And ransomed my soul  
A broken boulevard of dreams  
Like misfits and their broken toys A runaway a slave in chains  
I'd lose control  
So painlessly, so hard to see  
Down this beggar's road  
If time runs away tomorrow  
There's nowhere left to hide  
To the promised land  
The roads I ran But nowhere left to ride  
The last runaway tonight  
Has come home  
And I'm running from the night  
Oh, from where I roamed It was the best days of our lives now  
The world was ours to run  
The last runaway tonight  
I'm coming home  
In the land of lost and make believe  
We shiver from the cold  
Lay down my head  
And hear no voices  
My face so bold  
Turn my back And feared redemption  
Like a thief I stole

Escape this place erase my shadow  
Lord don't wanna lose my soul  
And help me Lord to make it  
This weight's too great to lift my soul no more  
Just one last chance to change it  
Give me back the life I can't wait to live  
Na, na, na, ooh na, na, na  
Ooh na, na, na, ooh na, na, na  
If time runs away tomorrow  
There's nowhere left to hide  
To the promised land  
The roads I ran  
But nowhere left to ride  
The last runaway tonight  
Has come home  
And I'm running from the night  
Oh, from where I roamed  
It was the best days of our lives now  
The world was ours to run  
The last runaway tonight  
I'm coming home

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>