

The Runaways: Music and lyrics by Brittany Jean

Growin' up, Nando lived just down the road
He could run much faster than the whole 7th grade
There was no tellin' just how far he'd go
He was what they'd call a runaway

Summer days we'd all meet up in the backyard
And play without a care the way kids do
There was shadow tag and captured flags
Bubblegum in a dish and my wish was always you

So c'mon, boy—kick the can and set us free
Ghosts in the graveyard comin' after me
Call “jailbreak!” and I will run with you
If you run away, just take me with you

Years went by, he went to war... I hit the road
A dreamer bound for Memphis—seemed so far away
There was no tellin' just how far I'd go
I was what they'd call a runaway

His letter read, “My tour is done—I'm home to stay
Sure would love to see you if you're ever passing through
I am looking for those summer days
In the hopes that I may... someday... run into you...”

Can you hear it?
C'mon—kick the can and set us free
Ghosts in the graveyard comin' after me
Call “jailbreak!” and I will run with you
If you run away, just take me with you

I was singing...
C'mon, boy—kick the can and set us free
Ghosts in the graveyard comin' after me
Call “jailbreak!” and I will run with you
If you run away—take me away with you

There is no tellin' just how far we'll go
We are what they'd call the runaways