# Streetfight

## Hedley

Got in a street fight with the I.R.S
And I'm alright, took one to the chest
But I'm fine, it's all coming up rosesCall me the white guy with a real bad case
Of that pink eye, but it's just a reflection of roses
It's all coming up rosesGoddamn it if it all works out
And God forbid that it should all work out
Out, out, outI'm tired of this, what you see is
What I have never tried to be
Just let me breathe, just take me anywhere but here
Take me anywhere but hereMy fifteen minutes of fame undone
And I don't care, I was just having more fun than you
And I didn't ask for it anywaysNow I'm on TV, guess that's not cool
Now I'm a sellout but I'm not the only one
With name brand shoes on, you fucking moronGoddamn it if it all works out,
And God forbid that it should all work out
Out, out, outI'm tired of this, what you see is
What I have never tried to be
Just let me breathe, just take me anywhere but here
It's all coming up rosesGive me all you got, just take your shot
You come off swinging like a girl
Buy me an ocean, to take me anywhere but here
Take me anywhere but here, I will not go backSo buy me the ocean
And paint it with pretty stars
And sell me to something
Take me anywhere but hereTake me anywhere but here
Take me anywhere but here
Take me anywhere but here
Take me anywhere but hereI'm tired of this, what you see is
What I have never tried to be
Just let me breathe, just take me anywhere but here
It's all coming up rosesGive me all you got, just take your shot
You come off swinging like a girl
Buy me an ocean, to take me anywhere
But here, take me anywhere but hereNow take me anywhere but here
Now take me anywhere but here
Now take me anywhere but here
I will not go back

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