

Diary Of A San Fernando Sexx Star

Butch Walker

Little Jewish princess, never recognized
Replaced the Star of David for the ones in your eyes
So you popped a Vicodine and ran away from everyone
And everything you thought you knew
Hangin' by the pool with the leisure dudes
Never have a job, but they got the attitudes
The clothes and the shoes and a disease or two
And every head turns on cue
When she flies like a ballerina babe
Strung up so high, everybody, have you seen her?
The side that no one knows, she shows on video
She's San Fernando Sexx Star and she's fine
Telephone screamin' on the bathroom floor
Momma tryin' to call you since July 4
Erase the message along with the life
Of everything you knew before
Life is pretty good with your woodgrain walls
Lime green carpet and your Meth lab stall
Mattress full of money and five locks on the door
As she falls to the floor
From tryin' to fly like a ballerina babe
Strung up so high, everybody, have you seen her?
The side that no one knows, she screams on videos
She's San Fernando Sexx Star and she's fine
East coast transplant now in California
Can you feel the side effects of finally leaving Georgia?
Nothing you can do about it, Daddy tried to warn you
Allowance cut off, blue jean cutoffs
Feelin' like a 'Cut out paper whore'
When she flies like a ballerina babe
Strung up so high, everybody, have you seen her?
The side that no one knows, she screams on videos
She's San Fernando Sexx Star
Where are you?
Well, where are you?
Well, where are you?
(San Fernando Sexx Star)
Well, where are you?
(San Fernando Sexx Star)

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