

Hey Montana

Eve 6

Hey, Montana take your daughter back
From the bathrooms of Angeles Vall
She believes in destiny
Her name's always misspelled
Waitressing to pay the rent
Drinks to quell the smell
Of people breathing way too close
Folks who don't mean well
No one sees the color of your eyes
No one sees you smile
No one knows the secrets that you hide
No one sees you cry
She parks her car two blocks away, from apartment 15A
She walks with somber in her step and scores along the way
Blue's your hue you tiny thing, dropping patrons wine
Singing to you own sad song, two feet stuck in the mire
No one sees the color of your eyes
No one sees you smile
No one knows the secrets that you hide
No one sees you cry
Hey, Montana take your daughter back
It's clear she needs your care
These bustling streets are icy veins
Of a beast who snuffs her prayer
No one sees the color of your eyes
No one sees you smile
No one knows the secrets that you hide
No one sees you cry
No one sees you cry
No one sees you
Hey, Montana take your daughter back
Hey, Montana take your daughter back
Please, Montana take your daughter back
Hey, Montana take your daughter back
Her bones and the truth show through

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