Put It Out for Good

Amy Ray

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I hear the rock show winding down at the high school
Kids out on the sidewalk, waiting for a ride
All the punks and the queers and the freaks and the smokers
Feel like they'll be waiting for the rest of their livesAlright I hear what you're saying to me
Alright I hear what I just can't do
But I got this spark I got to feed it something
Or put it out for goodThe stadium lights were breaking through the bleachers
I spent all day pushing tissue roses into chicken wire
Hey S.G.A., I'm an overachiever of the wrong persuasion
A pep rally kid, a new gender nation with a new desireAlright I hear what you're saying to me
Alright I hear what I just can't do
But I got this spark I got to feed it something
Or put it out for goodRub up against it till you it gets inside you
Rub up against it till its understood
Those aren't your friends talking shit about you
We've had it bad, we're gonna make it goodAlright I hear what you're saying to me
(rub up against me till its alright)
Alright I hear what I just can't do
(rub up against me till its alright)
But we got this spark, we got to feed it something
(rub up against me and)

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