

# 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 lives  
Alright 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 good  
The 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 desire  
Alright 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 good  
Rub 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 good  
Alright 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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