

# expectations

## Prominent

Baby, innocence  
Is one day gonna be decadence  
Prom Queen, Miss America  
In the backseat in a pair of cuffs  
Sixteen, little runaway  
From the Five-O and got away  
From a small town with no scene  
Looking for a shot on the big screen

Expectations

Go to hell

Expectations

Go to hell

Not so innocent  
On the streets hustlin'  
Never be Miss America  
In the backseat of a Celica  
Crashing with a deadbeat  
Living large on a love seat  
In a small town, no scene  
Turns out it was nothing but a pipe dream

Expectations

Go to hell

Expectations

Go to hell

Rich girl, wannabe  
Bought a quick pick from the lottery  
Watching TV with her boyfriend  
Fell asleep, left the ticket on the nightstand  
He stayed awake to see the ball drop  
Turned it way down, she never woke up  
Grabbed the keys to her car in the back lot  
Through a shot of Jack back, left with the jackpot

Expectations

Go to hell

Prom Queen, Miss America  
In the backseat in a pair of cuffs

Expectations

Go to hell

Never be Miss America  
In the backseat in a pair of cuffs

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>