

# Beautiful Disaster

311

Today seems like a good day to burn a bridge or two  
The one with old wood creaking that would burn away right on cue  
I try to be not like that but some people really suck  
People need to get the axing, chalk it up to bad luck I know a drugstore cowgirl, so afraid of getting bored  
She's always running from something, so many things ignored  
I might do that stuff if it didn't make me feel like shit  
I'm on some old reality tip, so many trips in it Beautiful disaster, flyin' down the street again  
I tried to keep up, you wore me out and left me ate up  
Now I wish you all the luck  
You're a butterfly in the wind without a care  
A pretty train crash to me and I can't care  
I do I don't, whatever I know a drugstore cowgirl, so afraid of getting bored  
She's always running from something, so many things ignored  
I try to be not like this but I thought it'd make a good song  
There's nothing to see, shows over, people just move along Beautiful disaster, flyin' down the street again  
I tried to keep up, you wore me out and left me ate up  
Now I wish you all the luck  
You're a butterfly in the wind without a care  
A pretty train crash to me and I can't care  
I do I don't, whatever

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