

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
You 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
You don't, whatever

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