Palm Trees

SWMRS

To the top, to the topYou come from pride in show
In that little town you know
You said you wanted more
So your mama said let's goSarah smiles in denial
Sarah, Sarah you got no way to goTo the top, to the top
(There's a rich man with a spray tan
In a new suit he wants you
Thinks you could be great again
He'll broker the deal too
If you can abandon your standards and soul
He'll buy you a lawyer and chopper you up to the top)
You run from door to door
Until they tell you they want more
You sing their stupid song
And you smile because it's a choreSarah smiles in denial
Sarah, Sarah you got no way to goTo the top, to the top
(There's a rich man with a spray tan
In a new suit he wants you
Thinks you could be great again
He'll broker the deal too
If you can abandon your standards and soul
He'll buy you a lawyer and chopper you up to the top)
Privilege, power, darkest hour
Vision, malice, a crook, a coward
Privilege, power, darkest hour
Vision, malice, a crook, a coward
Fashion forward, fucks you over
Trap you, abuse you, for a small fee he owns you
Fashion forward, fucks you over
Trap you, abuse you, for a small fee he owns you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/