

# Do Miss America

[Ryan Adams](#)

So, tell me how you feel  
Without your medicine  
Hold you head feelin' paranoid  
Sweet sixteen for a schizoid  
So, tell me how you feel  
Now you're the only one  
Held you head in the setting sun  
Sweet black smoke with the poison  
Hey, come on everybody do Miss America  
Hey, you know when she goes down it's hysterical  
So, tell me how you feel  
Without your medicine  
Hold your head feeling paranoid  
Running down the street from a mergatroid  
So, tell me how you feel  
Now you're the only one  
Held your head in the setting sun  
Sweet black smoke from a crooked gun  
Hey, come on everybody do Miss America  
Hey, you know when she goes down it's hysterical  
Hey, come on everybody do Miss America  
Hey, you know when she goes down it's hysterical  
Hey, come on everybody do Miss America  
Hey, you know when she goes down it's hysterical  
Miss America

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