

Freakshow

Stretch Princess

Give me back my stuff, I want my secrets
And I want my skin without tattoos
Or I'm sending 'round policeman
You broke my heart in twoOhh, I am not about to be
Wrecked by the things you did to me
Though its not easy to forgetWhen I feel like a reject from a freak show
Picking up the white trash from the sidewalk
Listening to the sad songs on the radio
I wanna go homeGive me back my car keys and my stereo
Give me back my tee shirt from the rolling stones
Its the one with the big red lips
On that I used to wear in bedOhh, I am not about to be
Wrecked by the things you did to me
Though it's not easy to forgetWhen I feel like a reject from a freak show
Picking up the white trash from the sidewalk
Wishing on the death stars in the night sky
Turning on my T.V. watching drive bys
Listening to the sad songs on the radio, its a long way homeI feel like a reject from a freak show
I'm kicking up the white trash from the sidewalk
I dont want the ocean in my seashell
I just want a boyfriend with a brain cellAnd I feel like a reject from a freak show
Picking up the white trash from the sidewalk
Wishing on the death stars in the night sky
Watching too much T.V. eating French fries
I feel like a reject from a freak show and I wanna go home

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