

# Streetfight

## Hedley

Got in a street fight with the I.R.S  
And I'm alright, took one to the chest  
But I'm fine, it's all coming up roses  
Call me the white guy with a real bad case  
Of that pink eye, but it's just a reflection of roses  
It's all coming up roses  
Goddamn it if it all works out  
And God forbid that it should all work out  
Out, out, out  
I'm tired of this, what you see is  
What I have never tried to be  
Just let me breathe, just take me anywhere but here  
Take me anywhere but here  
My fifteen minutes of fame undone  
And I don't care, I was just having more fun than you  
And I didn't ask for it anyways  
Now I'm on TV, guess that's not cool  
Now I'm a sellout but I'm not the only one  
With name brand shoes on, you fucking moron  
Goddamn it if it all works out,  
And God forbid that it should all work out  
Out, out, out  
I'm tired of this, what you see is  
What I have never tried to be  
Just let me breathe, just take me anywhere but here  
It's all coming up roses  
Give me all you got, just take your shot  
You come off swinging like a girl  
Buy me an ocean, to take me anywhere but here  
Take me anywhere but here, I will not go back  
So buy me the ocean  
And paint it with pretty stars  
And sell me to something  
Take me anywhere but here  
Take me anywhere but here  
Take me anywhere but here  
Take me anywhere but here  
Take me anywhere but here  
I'm tired of this, what you see is

What I have never tried to be  
Just let me breathe, just take me anywhere but here  
It's all coming up roses  
Give me all you got, just take your shot  
You come off swinging like a girl  
Buy me an ocean, to take me anywhere  
But here, take me anywhere but here  
Now take me anywhere but here  
Now take me anywhere but here  
Now take me anywhere but here  
I will not go back

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