

Lady is a Pirate

Megan Slankard

On my knees
Not that you can help me
I have changed a flat before
And I have gotten dirty I ain't no faker
I'm as sweet as I am rotten
I might even laugh at myself
I have not forgotten That I am king of under-a-dollar stores
I know you've seen it all before
But I know it by heart
And I live in not in a trailer park
But in a caboose in the backyard I am a bandit, I don't think you want me
Just add a pirate to a lady
I am a bandit, I don't think you need me
Just add a jester to a gypsy Don't try to make me different
Or find what makes me tick
Last person tried to change me
I still taste it in my spit Sun dips in a cool breeze
Sweat drips from your nose
You think I'm full blooded crazy
From my head down to my toes I am king of losing coins in slot machines
But I will live until it kills me
And I live in timid smiles and bold dreams
And I will cry until I bleed I am a bandit, I don't think you want me
Just add a pirate to a lady
I am a bandit, I don't think you need me
You just give independence to a baby And I am king of enduring everlasting nights
Of losing sleep by winning these fights
And receiving only dirt
And I give crooked smiles
To the never ending search
I'm made of mud,
I need someone that is made of earth 'Cause I am a bandit

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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