Turbulence

Lisa Marie Presley

Imagine that I can't be comforted at all
In pieces I went from crawling into a ball
Evidence, it's in my breathing every day
Less and less and lessHey you, you wore me out
There was nothing left for anybody else
Listen you, you're the last little shit that anyone expected
Could put me through this
Yeah, it's trueTurbulence, auto pilot to control
Down and down and down
And if he's there then I'll take my order to go
He shouldn't see, he shouldn't knowHey you, you wore me out
There was nothing left for anybody else
Listen you, you're the last little shit that anyone expected
Could put me through this
Yeah, fucker it's trueAnd over there in the corner of the room
Sat little Jack Horner in his gloom
Oh, how you like it thereHey you, you slithered around while you ripped every vein out
And you, your once so charming self inflicted tortured act
It's a loser and a poser's toolHey you, you wore me out
There was nothing left for anybody else
Listen you, you're the last little shit that anyone expected
Could put me through this
Yeah, fucker it's trueImagine that
Imagine that

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