

# Diary of a San Fernando Sexx Star

Butch Walker

Little Jewish princess, never recognized  
Replaced the Star of David for the ones in your eyes  
So you popped a Vicodine and ran away from everyone  
And everything you thought you knew Hangin' by the pool with the leisure dudes  
Never have a job, but they got the attitudes  
The clothes and the shoes and a disease or two  
And every head turns on cue When she flies like a ballerina babe  
Strung up so high, everybody, have you seen her?  
The side that no one knows, she shows on video  
She's San Fernando Sexx Star and she's fine Telephone screamin' on the bathroom floor  
Momma tryin' to call you since July 4  
Erase the message along with the life  
Of everything you knew before Life is pretty good with your woodgrain walls  
Lime green carpet and your Meth lab stall  
Mattress full of money and five locks on the door  
As she falls to the floor From tryin' to fly like a ballerina babe  
Strung up so high, everybody, have you seen her?  
The side that no one knows, she screams on videos  
She's San Fernando Sexx Star and she's fine East coast transplant now in California  
Can you feel the side effects of finally leaving Georgia?  
Nothing you can do about it, Daddy tried to warn you  
Allowance cut off, blue jean cutoffs  
Feelin' like a 'Cut out paper whore' When she flies like a ballerina babe  
Strung up so high, everybody, have you seen her?  
The side that no one knows, she screams on videos  
She's San Fernando Sexx Star Where are you?  
Well, where are you?  
Well, where are you?  
(San Fernando Sexx Star)  
Well, where are you?  
(San Fernando Sexx Star)

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