Let It Show

Hannah Fury

She said, "I've got no soul, I am not Nessarose That is the way that life goes" I said, "Just let it show, you are not Nessarose Come on, grab your broom, let's go Come on, grab your broom, let's blow away" She said, "I've got no soul, I am not Nessarose That is the way that life goes" I said, "Just let it show that you're not Nessarose Come on, grab your broom, let's go Come on, grab your broom, let's blow" I don't know where she ends and where I begin The girl with green oily skin, she ends where I begin I don't know where she ends and where I begin The girl with green oily skin, she ends where I begin Look at Dorothy in the sickly sweet undertow Look at Dorothy, believing and leading them all down the Yellow Brick Road She said, "I've got no soul" I said, "You do, though" She said, "I've got no soul, I am not Nessarose That's just the way that life goes That's just the way that life blows away"

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