# Hey Montana

## EVE 6

Hey Montana take your daughter back
From the bathrooms of Angeles VallShe believes in destiny
Her name's always mispelled
Waitressing to pay he rent
Drinks to quell the smel
Of people breathing way too close
Folks who don't mean wellNo one sees the color of your eyes
No one sees you smile
No one knows the secrets that you hide
No one sees you cryShe parks her car two blocks away
From apartment 15A
She walks with somber in her step
And scores along the wayBlue's your hue you tiny thing
Dropping patrons wine
Singing to your own sad song
Two feet stuck in the mireHey Montana take your daughter back
It's clear she needs your care
These bustling streets are icy vains
Of a beast who snuffs her prayerHer bones and the truth show through

Songwriters
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