Phoebe

Court Yard Hounds

My daddy said
Keep a cool head
Don't let those pretty boys own you
Don't let them in your bedEveryone knows
How the river of talk does flow
They'll make you weep
And you'll reap what they sewThe golden rule
You'll never learn in school
Boys can be mean
But girls are downright cruelHey
You're gonna make 'em pay
You're gonna make 'em pay
Hey
You'll have the last word todayYour daddy said
Walk away instead
Don't let those petty girls throw you
Don't let them in your headA small town spell
Your living hell
It's a story we've all heard before
But you won't live to tellHey
You're gonna make 'em pay
You're gonna make 'em pay
Hey
You've had the last word todayBack from school you walk alone
Empty street and no one's home
They weaved their stories, spread their lies
Give up the fight but keep your pride
No dances on a starry night
Prom dresses in red and black
It ain't right, it ain't right

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

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