

5 4 3 2 Run

SHeDAISY

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Stares all night at the plaster peeling
Off of the shadows she painted on the ceiling
Trying to find some philosophical meaning to life But the truth is Ruth is ready to hatch
She's gotta break the door down, gotta bust a latch
She's gotta super-sized itch that's gotta be scratched, alright She stands up and gets down
And digs her heels out of that pea-pickin' town Hey, hey, hey, hey, yeah, what a waste
There's more to life than just takin' up space
Hey, hey, hey, hey, this is s'posed to be fun
5 4 3 2 ready, run So she sold her diamond ring and bought a Winnebago
Found her way to Heaven on the way to San Diego
Chased her ruby red boots anywhere that they'd go, anytime She got sidetracked and backpacked her way to
Atlanta
Picked a pocketful of posies, got here busted in 'bama
Truck stop trollop, selling roses from a van for a dime She woke up and broke down
Collect call to that pea-pickin' town Hey, hey, hey, hey, yeah, what a waste
There's more to life than just takin' up space
Hey, hey, hey, hey, this is s'posed to be fun
5 4 3 2 ready, run Run, run, run, run all the way back home
Run away from the great unknown
It felt good for a minute, 'til she got
Stuck in it, stuck in it Her yellow brick road crashed
Right through the rose-colored glass
Rose-colored glass Hey, hey, hey, hey, yeah, what a waste
There's more to life than the thrill of the chase
Hey, hey, hey, hey, this is s'posed to be fun
5 4 3 2 ready, run Hey, hey, hey, hey, yeah, what a waste
There's more to life than the thrill of the chase
Hey, hey, hey, hey, this is s'posed to be fun
5 4 3 2 ready, run

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