

# 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 lifeBut 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, alrightShe stands up and gets down  
And digs her heels out of that pea-pickin' townHey, 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, runSo 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, anytimeShe 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 dimeShe woke up and broke down  
Collect call to that pea-pickin' townHey, 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, runRun, 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 itHer yellow brick road crashed  
Right through the rose-colored glass  
Rose-colored glassHey, 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, runHey, 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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