

Do Miss America

[Ryan Adams](#)

So, tell me how you feel
Without your medicine
Hold you head feelin' paranoid
Sweet sixteen for a schizoid
So, tell me how you feel
Now you're the only one
Held you head in the setting sun
Sweet black smoke with the poison
Hey, come on everybody do Miss America
Hey, you know when she goes down it's hysterical
So, tell me how you feel
Without your medicine
Hold your head feeling paranoid
Running down the street from a mergatroid
So, tell me how you feel
Now you're the only one
Held your head in the setting sun
Sweet black smoke from a crooked gun
Hey, come on everybody do Miss America
Hey, you know when she goes down it's hysterical
Hey, come on everybody do Miss America
Hey, you know when she goes down it's hysterical
Hey, come on everybody do Miss America
Hey, you know when she goes down it's hysterical
Miss America

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