

## Miss America

### Agents of Good Roots

Miss America, music lover, a dancer in the USO  
A one time loser a two time fiend,  
Says she even likes Black Crowes  
Bought a faux fur now she's a hip girl  
Head full of acid and pearls  
The cops said no, so we left Idaho  
Heading to the cost for the show  
Said she's a sinner but you know she's a saint  
Still she's trouble with a capital "T".

(chorus):

Cause you know she's gonna  
Rock and roll  
Miss America is  
Rock and roll  
She gotta lip for the fool  
And you know she's gonna  
Rock and roll

Keep your head up  
And look for the cup  
Fill it with the wine from the still.  
Miss America, music lover  
Spent the last 20 years on the pill.  
Said she's a sinner but you know she's a saint  
Still she's tripping with a capital "T".

(chorus)

(chorus)

Got divorced, left court broke, of course  
Baggin' alimon' for the jag  
Quit cigarettes so she's tired and tense  
Just a 50 year groupie in drag.  
Said she's a sinner but she knows she's a saint  
Still she's trouble with a capital "T".

(chorus)