

Diary Of A San Fernando Sexx Star

Butch Walker

Lil' Jewish princess, never recognized
Replaced the star of David for the ones in your eyes
So you popped a Vicodin and ran away from everyone
And everything you thought you knew

Hangin' by the pool with the leisure dudes
Who never have a job but they got the attitude
And the clothes, and the shoes and a disease or two
And every head turns on cue

When she flies
Like a ballerina babe strung so high
Everybody have you seen her?
But the side that no one knows
She shows on video
She's a San Fernando sexx star and she's fine

Telephone screamin' on the bathroom floor
Momma tryin' to call ya since July forth
Erase the message along with the life
Of everything ya knew before

Life is pretty good with your wood grain walls
Lime green carpet with your meth lab stall
Mattress full of money and five locks on the door
As she falls to the floor

From trying to fly
Like a ballerina babe strung so high
Everybody have you seen her?
But the side that no one knows
She screams on video
She's a San Fernando sexx star and she's fine

East coast transplant now in California
Can ya feel the side effects of finally leaving Georgia?
Nothin' you can do about it, daddy tried to warn ya

Allowance cut off, blue jean cut offs
Feeling like a, cut out paper whore

When she flies
Like a ballerina babe strung up so high
Everybody have you seen her?
But the side that no one knows
She screams on video
She's a San Fernando sexx star

Where are you? Where are you?
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