

One Girl Army

Charlotte Martin

Such a long time so much to say
She's bound and gagged 32 ways
Ladies and tarts can I tell you a story for a half price and a
red shoe
Everybody's got a price on them sometimes - maybe it's me maybe
it's you

She hangs around trailer park towns
Cause that's who she was out of the crowd
What kinda shit do you talk, well baby I just hope that half of
it's true
Everybody's got a price on them sometimes - maybe it's me maybe
it's you

Chin up
Every eye is on you
We don't guess the way you are cause
Things are fine when everything is never fine
A one girl army up against the whole world now

Scared of the dark - scared of the spark
Spit in the flame, just don't get caught
Chancellors are hiding all the answers, round and round I run t
o throw them
For a loop
Everybody's got a price on them sometimes - maybe it's me maybe
it's you

Chin up
Every eye is on you
We don't guess the way you are
Cause things are fine when everything is never fine
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Maybe she's your sister
Girl inside the picture
Maybe she's your mama
Everybody's gotta have one
Maybe she's your savior
Dressed in drag and feathers
Maybe for a dollar you can watch me dance

Chin up
Every eye is on you
We don't guess the way you are
Cause things are fine when everything is never fine