

Wound Up

LeAnn Rimes

Little Carrie Ann what a beautiful girl
From the moment she was born
She was always perfect
Whole town said "Why can't you be more like her?"

Lights go on and she's ready to spin
On stage doing all the things she's told to
Puts on a show in front of the whole damn world

I pray to the heavens to try to save her soul
Cause that sweet little angel is not the girl i know

She gets wound up
she gets higher by the minute
Turns the sound up
To drown out all the pain
They all think they know her
But no one really knows
That she goes a little crazy sometimes

She parks her car at the top of the hill
Only inches from the edge
Where she's almost falling
Stares at the sky till she's drowning in the rain

Nice dress, nice smile
What a wonderful child
If they only knew all the lies she's told them
It's too complicated for her to explain

She prays to the heavens to try to save her soul
Cause the sweet little angel is close to letting go

I pray to the heavens to try to save her soul
Cause that sweet little angel is not the girl i know