Miss California

Melissa Etheridge

Miss California what did I do wrong It seems I've loved you For just a little too long You've gone and left me For some preacher's way Now you act like you never knew me And you can't hear a word I say

Miss California did I get in your way Did the neighbors warn you What would happen some day Like a love like mine Was never good anyway They said think about your reputation now Before you get carried away

Don't you know what's good for me can be good for you Don't you know what's good for me can be good for you Don't you know what is good for you Can be good for me too Don't you know what's good for me can be good for you

Miss California was I a little too proud I'm standing in the street now And I'm screaming out loud You try to shove me in your closet With your skulls and your bones I can be who I am you see If I want to do it all alone

Yeah yeah yeah

Don't you know what's good for me can be good for you Don't you know what is good for you Can be good for me too Don't you know what's good for me can be good for you

Your sweet seduction led me far from home Your self-destruction gives me sticks and stones Your propositions make me feel so cold When the hand that's trying to hold me down Is the one I'm trying to hold I know the hand that's trying to hold me down Is the one I'm trying to hold I said the hand that's trying to force me back Is the one that won't let me go

Miss California Yeah yeah yeah Ah huh

Yeah You know what is good for me