

# American Princess

Prozak

All around me are familiar faces  
Worn out places, worn out faces  
Bright and early for the daily races  
Going nowhere, going nowhere

Their tears are filling up their glasses  
No expression, no expression  
Hide my head I wanna drown my sorrow  
No tomorrow, no tomorrow

It started in a nice suburban home with white picket fences  
This was the a life of a little princess  
Such a happy girl with pigtails and curls  
Such a bright future when daddy gave her the world  
She got a Benz on her sweet sixteen the most popular  
Nominated the highschool queen and her father was being quite nice  
I mean not like a father's love, more like something else it seems  
I know it bothers her wishing she could wake from this dream.  
I know it's haunting her nobody was there to hear her scream  
What has her father done she wishes she was eighteen  
So she can up and run as far away as she can be 'cause...

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She met a guy and his name was Jack  
He served 12 weeks in basic training now he's off to Iraq  
She holds her breath and counts the days till he flies back  
But he never will cause Jack has died in combat  
Her hope it seems her broken dreams now filled the body bag  
And in return for his life she gets a folded flag  
With some dogtags, but man it's so sad  
The fact Jack will never have a chance to be a dad  
She broke down when she heard this  
Knowing that money's the only purpose for Jack joining the service  
And now she is nervous her kid is crying and the bills are piling in  
She keeps a smile on the surface

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American princess is now a queen  
But without a king  
Her weary eyes has seen a lot of things  
Not always pleasant but the future brings  
A former shell of herself  
She is on the streets now she is doing things  
Drugs and alcohol can only help to ease the pain  
But it seems like nothing in this life can hide her shame  
Walking in the rain, and man it's so strange  
She is thinking to herself how the hell the world changed  
A car pulls up along the curb side another customer  
It's time to get inside

She demands to get her money before she goes farther  
The man turns his face, it was her own father.

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