

Greenwood, Prom Queen

Misunderstood like a prom queen, keep on saying what you don't mean
as they watch as you go out the door and in the door and out the door.
You've got to put on your makeup for all the time that you take up
with your energy that isn't on the ball, the privileged all, you take the fall.

Grab your shoes and your car keys, getting out to the movies,
to a place where you feel close to fine you choose the time to lose your mind.
As you pack up your suitcase with your new clothes and your new face,
you can't help but think that all of this is more than this you shake your fist.

Words can be deceiving, don't be fooled by imitation consideration of your deepest fears.
He wipes away these tears of hate. He has to care or he wouldn't stare so deep.
Come a little closer, come a little deeper,
Come a little further, look into my eyes so deep, so deep.

Don't let them see you fall, don't let them see you drown,
Don't let them take it all, don't let them turn you around,
Don't let them make you, don't let them break you,
Don't let them keep you searching, re-searching for,
Don't let them deny you of all that you are.