

Halfcocked, Sell Out

She takes a sip and paints her nails a faded blue
Adjusts her lash, just like her life, its come unglued
An empty night, she stumbles out, the room is cold
She wonders if the whole world knows she's all alone
And the lights go dim
She latches onto him
And the music's loud
No one can hear her now
Stares at herself, she wets her hand, fixes her hair
She wonders if they laugh out loud when she's not there
But she won't back down
They'll try to sell her out
And she won't let go
She's gotta steal the show
And she won't give in
She'll never let them win
And she looks so proud
No one can stop her now