

Leah Andreone, Topsy Turvy

Daddy can we hang out
Tell us your stories
I'm desperate to believe
Let's call this one topsy turvy
We'll hang upside down
This way the head rush is free

You say that gods can fly
In heaven and I
I'm a hero for once
Mama never died
But if I tell you the truth
Papa would you cry
I'll hide my gun from daddy's eyes

Over, under, sideways, down
The mayor ran away, grandma can't be found
Buddha packed his bags, the pope left town
We're hoping it's easier here
In topsy turvy land

Daddy says that I'm the princess
And that I'm perfect
I say he's the king of denial
Maybe here I'll catch a star
If I could touch I'd believe
My horoscope's never right

You say that evil's reversed
And our world's got it wrong
And when I talk to myself
You say to call it a song
But if I tell you the truth
Papa would you cry
I'll hide my gun from daddy's eyes

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