

Lisa Marie Presley, Turbulence

Imagine that I cant be comforted at all
In pieces I went from crawling into a ball
Evidence, its in my breathing every day
Less and less and less
Hey you you wore me out there was nothing left for anybody else
And you your the last little shit that anyone expected
Could put me through this yeah its true
Turbulence auto pilot to control down and down and down
And if hes there then Ill take my order to go
He shouldnt see he shouldnt know
Hey you you wore me out there was nothing left for anybody else
And you your the last little shit that anyone expected
Could put me through this yeah fucker its true
And over there in the corner of the room
Sat little Jack Horner in his gloom
Do you like it there
Na na na na na
Hey you you slither around while you rip every vein out
And you your once so charming self inflicted tortured act
Its a loser and a posers tool
Hey you you wore me out there was nothing left for anybody else
And you youre the last little shit that anyone expected
Could put me through this
Yeah fucker its true
Imagine that
Imagine that