

# Megan Slankard, Lady Is A Pirate

On my knees  
Not that you can help me  
I have changed a flat before  
And I have gotten dirty

I ain't no faker  
I'm as sweet as I am rotten  
I might even laugh at myself  
I have not forgotten

That I am king of under-a-dollar stores  
I know you've seen it all before  
But I know it by heart  
And I live innot in a trailer park  
But in a caboose in the backyard

I am a bandit, I don't think you want me  
Just add a pirate to a lady  
I am a bandit, I don't think you need me  
Just add a jester to a gypsy

Don't try to make me different  
Or find what makes me tick  
Last person tried to change me  
I still taste it in my spit

Sun dips in a cool breeze  
Sweat drips from your nose  
You think I'm full blooded crazy  
From my head down to my toes

I am king of losing coins in slot machines  
But I will live until it kills me  
And I live in timid smiles and bold dreams  
And I will cry until I bleed

I am a bandit, I don't think you want me  
Just add a pirate to a lady  
I am a bandit, I don't think you need me  
You just give independence to a baby

And I am king of enduring everlasting nights  
Of losing sleep by winning these fights  
And receiving only dirt  
And I give crooked smiles  
To the never ending search  
I'm made of mud,  
I need someone that is made of earth

'Cause I am a bandit