

# Saves The Day, Cars & Calories

Her life was magazines and faithful TV screens  
Selling an empty dream of cars and calories  
Everything in between the sun and Saturn's ring  
The price tag can't be seen  
And it took bites out of her insides  
Till she was just a hollow shell

Grew up in east LA  
Watching celebrities  
Living out all her dreams.  
The plastic canopy of the U.S. royalty  
Drew her gaze towards the sky  
Away from her own mind  
And it took bites out of her insides  
Till she was just a hollow shell

And at her home her mother cried  
Cause daddy had somethin' on the side  
They didn't look up when she sighed

When august came around  
Bathing suits on the ground  
Replaced by a cotton cloak  
To see her own reflection was like squinting in the sun  
And when all tomorrow brings is a set of broken wings  
Well it takes bites out of your insides  
Till you are just a hollow shell

And it took bites out of her insides  
Till she was just a hollow shell