

Wreckers, One More Girl

I took off my iron smile
Because I found it weighed me down
Tomorrow when the world wakes up
I'll be in another town

You don't know what you want
But at this moment it could be me
You move your hand across my knee
You turn me into some novelty

Guess I'm one more girl on the stage
Just one more ass that got
stuffed in some jeans
And it's one more day that you
D on't find true love
Because you don't know what it means

Did you ever take the time to
Think about who I might be
Where I've been, What I'm thinking
Who I love, What I've seen

Yeah, Yeah, x3 oooh whoa

I'm one more car out on the road that

You might pass on your way home
Someone sister, someone's wife or
Just some bitch who's probably got no life

Yes I'm one more girl on a stage
Just one more ass that got
stuffed in some jeans
And it's one more day that you
D on't find true love
Because you don't know what it means

One day we'll be a pile of ashes
For the rest of time it passes
So take your hand off my knee
Do you know what it means

To be one more girl on a stage
Just one more ass that got
stuffed in some jeans
And it's one more day that you
D on't find true love
Because you don't know what it means

Yeah, Yeah, x3