

Adrienne, Sad Luck

Well I left California
The right time
But the wrong thing for ya
Cause you finally
Missed me hanging round
Letting everybody else down
Saddle up, 'cause I don't need you
You're stuck and I'm not there
Saddle up, I finally burned your underwear
And I don't care
Post cards of I wish you were here
They flooded my mailbox all year
And now it's Christmas, I'm coming home
With one less person to get on the phone
Saddle up, 'cause I don't need you
You're stuck and I'm not there
Saddle up, I finally burned your underwear
And I don't care
'Cause after everything you've done
If you see me you'd better run
Run, run
La la la la la la la
Yeah, run, run
La la la la la la la
Saddle up, 'cause I don't need you
You're stuck and I'm not there
Saddle up, I finally burned your underwear
Oh
Saddle up, 'cause I don't need you
You're stuck and I'm not there
Saddle up, I finally burned your underwear
And I don't, no no no, I don't care