

# Beth Hart, Girls Say

People got no clothes on  
Naked without the blinds drawn  
Welcome to my kingdom  
We're living our own freedom  
& the girls say  
Small boy sewn in stitches  
He knows wicked witches  
Mama's love is silent  
Her sweetness becomes violence  
& the girls say  
It's got me losing my way  
Is God really gone?  
Losing my way  
everybody runs  
Losing my way  
everybody hung their head down to sigh  
everybody hung their head out to dry  
Pictured on the ceiling  
Regretting what you're feeling  
Welcome to my kingdom  
We're living our own freedom & the girls say