

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