

Bob Schneider, Oklahoma

She came from Oklahoma
She said the end of the world
Was on its way in a Chevy nova
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Her smile was just a shadow
That trembled in the sun
And turned to stone as she grew older
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That trembled in the sun
And turned to stone as she grew older

She bought an El Camino
And a pocket full of pills she called her
And swore she's found salvation
But the hand grenades inside her
Where ready to explode
And the pins were pulled long ago
By sweet temptation

She found herself in New Orleans
With carnival of tears upon her veins
In the arms of strangers
When the lies where not enough
To hold back all the years of pain
She'd lie inside the danger and cry

You can tie me to the ground but not today
I need me one more chance to fly away
And tonight I'm gonna fly away