Butch Walker, Diary Of A San Fernando Sexx Sta

Little Jewish princess, never recognized Replaced the Star of David for the ones in your eyes So you popped a vicodine and ran away from everyone And everything you thought you knew

Hangin' by the pool with the leisure dudes Who never have a job, but they got the attitudes The clothes, and the shoes, and a disease or two, And every head turns on cue

When she flies like a ballerina babe strung up so high. Everybody have you seen her? The side no one knows, she shows on video She's a San Fernando sex star and she's fine Telephone screaming on the bathroom floor Momma tryin' to call ya since July 4 Erase the message along with the life Of everything ya knew before.

Life is pretty good with your wood grain walls Lime green carpet, and your meth lab stall Mattress full of money and five locks on the door As she falls to the floor

From tryin' to fly, like a ballerina babe Strung up so high, everybody have you seen her? The side no one knows, she screams on video She's a San Fernando sex star and she's fine

East coast transplant now in California Can ya feel the side effects of finally leaving Georgia? Nothing you can do about it, Daddy tried to warn ya Allowance cut off, blue jean cutoffs Feelin' like a cut out paper whore

When she flies like a ballerina babe Strung out so high, everybody have you seen her? The side no one knows, she screams on video She's San Fernando sex star

Where are you? Now, Where are you? Now, Where are you? San Fernando sex star

Now, Where are you? San Fernando sex star