

Butch Walker, Diary Of A San Fernando Sexx Star

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