

Charlotte Martin, One Girl Army

Such a long time, so much to say
She's bound and gagged 32 ways
Ladies and tarts, can I tell you a story for a half price and a red shoe?
Everybody's got a price on them sometimes
Maybe it's me, maybe it's you

She hangs around trailer park towns
'Cause that's who she was out of the crowd
What kinda shit do you talk?
Well baby, I just hope that half of it's true
Everybody's got a price on them sometimes
Maybe it's me, maybe it's you

Chin up
Every eye is on you
We don't guess the way you are
'Cause things are fine, well everything is never fine
A one girl army up against, she's up against
The whole world now

Scared of the dark
Scared of the spark
Spit in the flame, just don't get caught
Chancellors are hiding all the answers
Round and round I'm running to throw them for a loop
Everybody's got a price on them sometimes
Maybe it's me, maybe it's you

Chin up
Every eye is on you
We don't guess the way you are
'Cause things are fine, well everything is never fine
A one girl army up against, she's up against
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Maybe she's your sister
A girl inside the picture
Maybe she's your mama
Everybody's gotta have one
Maybe she's your savior
Dressed in drag and feathers
Maybe for a dollar you can watch me dance

Chin up
Every eye is on you
We don't guess the way you are
'Cause things are fine, well everything is never fine
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The whole world now