

# Hedley, Streetfight

Got in a street fight,  
With the I.R.S and I'm alright,  
Took one to the chest but I'm fine,  
It's all coming up roses.  
Call me 'The White Guy With A Real Bad Case Of That Pink Eye'  
But it's just a reflection of roses,  
It's all coming up roses.

And God damn it if it all works out,  
And God forbid that it should all work out, out, out, out

I'm tired of this  
What you see is  
What I have never tried to be  
Just let me breathe  
Just take me anywhere but here  
Take me anywhere but here

My fifteen minutes of fame done,  
And I don't care  
I was just having more fun than you,  
And I didn't ask for it anyways.  
Now I'm on T.V, guess that's not cool,  
Now I'm a sellout,  
But I'm not the only one with name brand shoes on,  
You fucking moron.

And God damn it if it all works out,  
And God forbid that it should all work out, out, out, out

I'm tired of this  
What you see is  
What I have never tried to be  
Just let me breathe  
Just take me anywhere but here  
It's all coming up roses  
Gimme all you got  
Just take your shot  
You come off swinging like a girl  
Buy my an ocean  
To take me anywhere but here  
Take me anywhere but here  
I will not go back

So buy me the ocean  
And paint it with pretty stars  
And sell me to something  
Take me anywhere but here (x5)

I'm tired of this  
What you see is  
What I have never tried to be  
Just let me breathe  
Just take me anywhere but here  
It's all coming up roses  
Gimme all you got  
Just take your shot  
You come off swinging like a girl  
Buy my an ocean  
To take me anywhere but here

Take me anywhere but here now take me,  
anywhere but here now take me,  
anywhere but here now take me,

anywhere but here  
I will not go back