

Katy Rose, Vacation

Oh I don't need an education
Just a microphone's intoxication
And I can't deal with concentration
Give me tongues and stimulation
Who are you to know my story
Who are you to read my book

[refren]

I don't think you know how crazy,
People say I am

"You're running in the deep end, Katy. Why don't you give a damn?"

I've lost all sense of navigation,

But got my Cali-fornication

Don't give me words of hard degradation,

I only accept infatuation

I'm a fragile kind of glass

I won't wear your stupid mask

[refren]

I still hold hands with my creation

But cross my eyes at it's elation

And if I miss my graduation

I'll have one fucking long vacation