

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 degration,
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