

# Kimya Dawson, Trump Style

if i don't take to the highway  
i'm going to lose my head  
can't do things your way  
gotta live my way  
and the grass is greener on  
the wrong side of the bed  
the grass is always greener  
inside my head

you can be my partner  
i'll chose you first  
when we pick teams  
we'll do just fine  
lay your meld  
across from mine  
and take a few tricks for me  
take a few tricks for me

be sure to remember  
a ten beats a king  
you don't have money  
or a place or a pretty pretty face  
but you're an ace  
and that beats most everything  
you're an ace  
and that beats most everything

if i get off the bus in reno  
put all my chips on number nine  
maybe i'll get lucky  
and lose everything  
start from the bottom  
one more time  
without a stinkin'  
cotton pickin' dime

if i was a pirate out at sea  
stole all your gold and set you free  
would you come sailing after me?  
to try to get your booty back  
try to get your booty back  
try to get your booty back  
your booty back from me

bury me next to my grandpa  
ashes in the water and the wind  
that way i can drift  
forever and ever  
maybe someday we will meet again  
maybe you and me will meet again  
if it's meant to be  
we will meet again