

Leona Naess, Mayor Of The Town

Please don't chase this
It's too late, you won't wake this
I got my hi tech radio wreck, 45 to keep me alive
My heads down, were outta this town where there's no one around
They're all speaking nothing said, it don't matter when you're dead
So hold tight wear something white
And never go looking for a fight
(chorus)
And when you fall, I'll be around
I'll be the mayor of your town
And when waiting for the lights to go
I'll be that song on your radio
And when your reaching for the light
I'll be your infinite night
And when they come to swallow you
I'll be the water to wash you through
Slow down
You won't lose more
Slow down
You didn't choose me
I got my high heels boots of steal
My lipstick to kiss and kill
I'm following through on something new
That isn't about you
My head's high, my clothes are fly
The ink is almost dry
And so I've said and never done
I'm gonna fucking run
(chorus)
Give myself so easily
Never again
I'll be one of those fake plastic trees
In your den
And when you turn out the line
Ever again
I'll be that burning light never again
(chorus)