

# 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 heals 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)