Sheryl Crow, A Chance

Ten years living in a paper bag Feedback baby, he's a flipped out cat He's a platinum canary, drinkin' falstaff beer Mercedes rule, and a rented lear Bottom feeder insincere Prophet lo-fi pioneer Sell the house and go to school Get a young girlfriend, daddy's jewel A change would do you good A change would do you good God's little gift is on the rag Poster girl posing in a fashion mag Canine, feline, Jekyll and Hyde Wear your fake fur on the inside Queen of south beach, aging blues Dinner's at six, wear your cement shoes I thought you were singing your heart out to me Your lips were syncing and now I see A change would do you good A change would do you good Chasing dragons with plastic swords Jack off Jimmy, everybody wants more Scully and angel on the kitchen floor And I'm calling Buddy on the ouija board I've been thinking 'bout catching a train Leave my phone machine by the radar range Hello it's me, I'm not at home If you'd like to reach me, leave me alone A change would do you good A change would do you good Hello, it's me, I'm not at home If you'd like to reach me, leave me alone A change would do you good A change would do you good