

Out of My Hair

"Fledgling Operator"

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Artist: Out Of My Hair
Title: Fledgling Operator

He wants to be the queen
So he rides limousines
And he's getting very old
Move away, you're too cold

Chorus:
The Fledgling Operator
25 lives starting to fly
The Fledgling Operator
Newspaper hands won't cover your eyes
25 lives starting to fly

He wants to be the bean
So he steals every scene
And he's getting very coarse
Move away, you're too false

Chorus

Even when he goes to sleep
There will be a point where he's gonna meet
The fledgling child that's half his age
Like a drop of ash he will burn away

Hip-hop to the sky
Selling lies on her thighs
And she's getting very high
Runaway, you're too snide

Fledgling operator
25 lives starting to fly
Newspaper hands won't cover your eyes
Dreams come true on the overline
25 lives starting to fly

