

Sorry, Let's Bowl!

"Sexact"

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I'm running low, out of fire, smoke and gasoline
You used to be yourself, you realized you're looking
good tonight
Twisted and hot, you're everything I'm not
I'm sick of it!
Turn me off, turn me off, turn me off, 'Cause it's not
my style

B-b-b-b-b-b-bye, b-b-b-b-b-b-b-bye

ref. You were the furthest away from home
I had been in my whole life
Yeah, I'm my fathers daughter, you should take your
bullshit elsewhere
You're just a beautiful lie

Kicking and fighting and screaming just to be heard
I'm sorry that I hit you, you needed to fall down from
your clouds
Spending all my money on beer and high-heeled shoes
I'm a girl, I'm a girl, I'm a girl and I need my kicks

B-b-b-b-b-b-bye, b-b-b-b-b-b-b-bye

ref. You were the furthest away from home...

stick

ref. You were the furthest away from home...

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