Clarissa & The Straightjackets "P. E. A. C. E"

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Song about a girl named Heather G. Been best friends since we were three Lately she stays here with me Can't go home to her family

Tonight her house is a battle zone
Of hearts and bones and sticks and stones
She calls me on the telephone
"Hey you - you don't wanna be alone, do ya?"

Now we lay us down to sleep We raise out hands in the sign -

P. E. A. C. E. Father to brother, Sister to mother P. E. A. C. E. In our time, we may find some

Heather said she had a dream She fell into the TV screen Lived in a sitcom submarine No contact with reality

Now we lay us down to sleep We raise out hands in the sign -

P. E. A. C. E. Father to brother, Sister to mother P. E. A. C. E. In our time, we may find some Peace of mind

Now we lay us down to sleep We raise out hands in the sign -

P. E. A. C. E. Father to brother, Sister to mother P. E. A. C. E. In our time, we may find some Peace of mind

PEACE!

P. E. A. C. E.

P. E. A. C. E.

P. E. A. C. E.

P. E. A. C. E. -- Right now!

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