

Bernadette Larson

"No Good Advice"

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Daddy told me look into the future
Sit at your computer, be a good girl
And Mama said remember your a lady,
Think before your play and straighten your curls,

Well everybodys talking like i'm crazy
Dangerous and lazy girl with no soul
But i've seen it all from where i'm hiding
Baby cause i'm sliding, out of control

(BRIDGE)

Here I go, on the road crank the stereo
I flick my finger to the world below
Here I am, dirty hands, i don't give a damn
Shut your mouth and lets give a show

(CHORUS)

I don't need no good advice
I'm already wasted
I don't need some other life
Cold and complicated
I don't need no Sunday trips
Tea and sympathising
I don't need no special face
To anaesthetise me

Daddy always told me to remember,
Leave the boys, till later, don't you drop down
Mama said I'd never get to heaven
Hang out till eleven, with the wrong crowd

Everybody's talking like I'm only
Just another phony girl with no place
But i dig the music that i'm making
Baby, and i'll break it into your brain

(BRIDGE)

Here I go, on the road, crank the stereo
I flick my finger to the world below
Here I am, dirty hands, i don't give a damn
Shut your mouth and lets give a show

(CHORUS)

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(To fade...)

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