

Billy Bob Thornton

"Orange County Suicide"

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She staggered from the house and snaked to my car
The haggard lil' spouse had a thing for seedy bars
She begged to let her ride then she drooled on my
jeans
She was crazy in her eyes and bustin' at the seams

Then she took a matchstick and scraped at her wrist
But her skin wasn't breaking so she made her a fist
I guess the years at the spa had grown a tough hide
It ain't easy to pull---It ain't easy to pull
It ain't easy to pull off... Orange County suicide

Behind the Orange Curtain way on the other side
Our future looked uncertain as we hit El Toro Y
We saw the devil walking while angels ran around
There was no sense in talking, the ship had run
aground

A look of desperation came all over her face
Cryin' and cussin', stepping up the pace

She grabbed a box of little matches, guess she wasn't
satisfied

It ain't easy to pull---It ain't easy to pull
It ain't easy to pull off... Orange County Suicide

If you do it----you gotta do it for real
Don't do it---just to see how I feel
If you do it--you gotta do it for real
Go through it---Then tell me how you feel

She was pretty as a flower, sturdy as a pearl
She came with all the powers you would want in a girl
But nothing's ever simple when you're on the cuttin'
edge
Smoothing every wrinkle, honoring every pledge

In a house of cards she was playing every hand
The world on her finger and me at her command
She was all wound up and she finally came untied
It ain't easy to oull-It ain't easy to pull

It ain't easy to pull off... Orange County Suicide

If you do it you gotta do it for real...

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