

**Grant Amy****"Grace"**

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[a phrase - spoken]

If I was the lone ranger  
Hiding behind a mask  
Wouldn't be any danger  
To the questions I ask  
What ya say pocahontas  
Trade in your feathers and beads  
For an electric blanket  
And a packet of cigs  
You bet  
That's what she said

If I had me a needle  
For every bubble that popped  
Bind them all up like one  
You would hear that pin drop  
Like a gun shot  
Like a shot

And if I was a world leader  
Would not mislead the world  
I would not miss anything  
Miss america knows  
That it's only a pageant  
That it's only a show  
Isn't even film in the camera  
These aren't even my clothes  
No no no no  
Miss america knows

Ah ooh ooh

You remember houdini  
Who not a shackle could hold  
Carved a trap door into heaven  
To escape growin' old  
Guess he just couldn't hack it  
Bundled up for the cold  
Double-breasted straightjacket  
French handcuffs of gold

No no no no  
He escaped growin' old  
The growing old  
Oh oh oh

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