

Hedi Yunus

"Street Fight"

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Got in a street fight,
With the I.R.S and I'm alright,
Took one to the chest but I'm fine,
It's all coming up roses.
Call me 'The White Guy With A Real Bad Case Of That
Pink Eye'
But it's just a reflection of roses,
It's all coming up roses.

And God damn it if it all works out,
And God forbid that it should all work out, out, out, out

I'm tired of this
What you see is
What I have never tried to be
Just let me breathe
Just take me anywhere but here
Take me anywhere but here

My fifteen minutes of fame are done,
And I don't care
I was just having more fun than you,
And I didn't ask for it anyways.
Now I'm on T.V, guess that's not cool,
Now I'm a sellout,
But I'm not the only one with name brand shoes on,
You fucking moron.

And God damn it if it all works out,
And God forbid that it should all work out, out, out, out

I'm tired of this
What you see is
What I have never tried to be
Just let me breathe
Just take me anywhere but here
It's all coming up roses
Gimme all you got
Just take your shot
You come off swinging like a girl
Buy me an ocean

To take me anywhere but here
Take me anywhere but here
I will not go back

So buy me the ocean
And paint it with pretty stars
And sell me to something
Take me anywhere but here [x5]

I'm tired of this
What you see is
What I have never tried to be
Just let me breathe
Just take me anywhere but here
It's all coming up roses
Gimme all you got
Just take your shot
You come off swinging like a girl
Buy me an ocean
To take me anywhere but here

Take me anywhere but here now take me,
Anywhere but here now take me,
Anywhere but here now take me,
Anywhere but here
I will not go back.

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