

Butch Walker

"Diary"

Visit "[Diary](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lil' Jewish princess, never recognized
Replaced the Star of David for the ones in your eyes
So you popped a vicodine and ran away from everyone
and everything you
thought you knew

Hangin' by the pool with the leisure dudes
Who never have a job but they got the attitude
And the clothes, and the shoes, and a disease or two,
and every head turns
on cue

When she flies like a ballerina babe strung
Up so high, everybody have you seen her
But the side no one knows, she shows on video
She's a San Fernando sex star and she's fine

Telephone screaming on the bathroom floor
Momma tryin' to call ya since July 4th
Erase the message along with the life of everything ya
knew before

Life is pretty good with your wood grain walls
Lime green carpet, and your methlab stall
Mattress full of money and five locks on the door
As she falls to the floor

From tryin' to fly like a ballerina babe strung
Up so high, everybody have you seen her
But the side no one knows, she screams on video
She's a San Fernando sex star and she's fine

East Coast transplant now in California
Can ya feel the side effects of finally leaving Georgia
Nothin you can do about it, Daddy tried to warn you
Allowance cut off, blue jean cutoffs
Feelin' like a cut out paper whore

When she flies like a ballerina babe strung
out so high, everybody have you seen her
But the side no one knows, she screams on video
She's a San Fernando sex starrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr

Where are you?

Visit [Butch Walker](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.