Charlotte Martin "One Girl Army"

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Such a long time so much to say
She's bound and gagged 32 ways
Ladies and tarts can I tell you a story for a half price
and a red shoe
Everybody's got a price on them sometimes - maybe
it's me maybe it's you

She hangs around trailer park towns
Cause that's who she was out of the crowd
What kinda shit do you talk, well baby I just hope that
half of it's true
Everybody's got a price on them sometimes - maybe
it's me maybe it's you

Chin up
Every eye is on you
We don't guess the way you are cause
Things are fine when everything is never fine
A one girl army up against the whole world now

Scared of the dark - scared of the spark
Spit in the flame, just don't get caught
Chancellors are hiding all the answers, round and
round I run to throw them
For a loop
Everybody's got a price on them sometimes - maybe
it's me maybe it's you

Chin up
Every eye is on you
We don't guess the way you are
Cause things are fine when everything is never fine
A one girl army up against the whole world now

Maybe she's your sister
Girl inside the picture
Maybe she's your mama
Everybody's gotta have one
Maybe she's your savior
Dressed in drag and feathers
Maybe for a dollar you can watch me dance

Chin up
Every eye is on you
We don't guess the way you are
Cause things are fine when everything is never fine

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