

## **Leah Andreone**

### **"Topsy Turvy"**

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Daddy can we hang out  
Tell us your stories  
I'm desperate to believe  
Let's call this one topsy turvy  
We'll hang upside down  
This way the head rush is free

You say that gods can fly  
In heaven and I  
I'm a hero for once  
Mama never died  
But if I tell you the truth  
Papa would you cry  
I'll hide my gun from daddy's eyes

Over, under, sideways, down  
The mayor ran away, grandma can't be found  
Buddha packed his bags, the pope left town  
We're hoping it's easier here  
In topsy turvy land

Daddy says that I'm the princess  
And that I'm perfect  
I say he's the king of denial  
Maybe here I'll catch a star  
If I could touch I'd believe  
My horoscope's never right

You say that evil's reversed  
And our world's got it wrong  
And when I talk to myself  
You say to call it a song  
But if I tell you the truth  
Papa would you cry  
I'll hide my gun from daddy's eyes

Over, under, sideways, down  
The mayor ran away, grandma can't be found  
Buddha packed his bags, the pope left town  
We're hoping it's easier here

Over, under, sideways, down

The mayor ran away, grandma can't be found  
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