Leann Rimes "Wound Up"

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Little Carrie Ann what a beautiful girl From the moment she was born She was always perfect Whole town said, why can't you be more like her?

Lights go on and she's ready to spin
On stage doing all the things she's told to
Puts on a show in front of the whole damn world

I pray to the heaven to try to save her soul 'Cause that sweet little angel is not the girl I know

She gets wound up
She gets higher by the minute
Turns the sound up
To drown out all the pain

They all think they know her But no one really knows That she goes a little crazy sometimes [Incomprehensible] sometimes

She parks her car at the top of the hill Only inches from the edge Where shes almost falling Stares at the sky till shes drowning in the rain

Nice dress, nice smile What a wonderful child If they only knew all the lies shes told them It's too complicated for her to explain

She prays to the heaven to try to save her soul 'Cause the sweet little angel is close to letting go

She gets wound up
She gets higher by the minute
Turns the sound up
To drown out all the pain

They all think they know her But no one really knows

That she goes a little crazy sometimes She goes crazy sometimes

I pray to the heaven to try to save her soul 'Cause that sweet little angel is close to letting go

She gets wound up
She gets higher by the minute
Turns the sound up
To drown out all the pain

They all think they know her But no one really knows That she goes a little crazy sometimes, sometime She goes crazy sometimes, sometimes

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