Rasputina "A Quitter"

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I have worked out every small detail In this plan I made This thing which cannot fail I dare myself to do this one thing You can have my car Go and take everything

All that's good is gone It's gone I have tried too long

I don't think I'll miss my mom and dad The class I cut All the friends I never had The things I won't miss won't miss me My house, my block The baby bird I set free

The dance that I was never asked to The teachers That thought they knew me They'll all remember what I did They'll ask, "Whose fault was it?"

"Oh, she was just a kid!"

I'll be glad to go, ya see You don't even know me Not at all

I'll be glad to go, ya see You don't even know me Not at all

Oh, we are as one with the acorns, my son Not trunk, nor branch, nor tree You scratch at my skirts and that's what we call fun I rock you, then, to sleep I'm queen of the hilltop You're prince number one I see the devil alive in your eye I beg you, no don't stop, my baby, my son

Don't look at nobody but me
Oh, we are as one with the acorns, my son
That's where we are to be

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